

[Verse 2]

E **B7** **E**
Home folks think I m big in Detroit city
B7 **E** **E7**
From the letters that I write they think I m fine
A
But by day I make the cars,
E
by night I make the bars
F# **B7**
If only they could read between the lines

[Spoken]

I rode a freight train north to Detroit city
After all these years I ve been wasting my time
I ll take my foolish pride,
on a southbound freight and ride
Go on back to the ones,
I ve left waitin so far behind

[Chorus]

E **E7** **A**
I want to go home, I want to go home
E **B7** **E**
Oh, how I want to go home

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>