

Detroit City Blues

Fats Domino

Detroit City
It was the finest in this world
Yes, Detroit City
It was the finest in this world
I'm crazy 'bout that city
And I love its pretty girls When you leave that city
And you feel this kind of love
When you leave that city
And you feel this kind of love
Just one goes out hasty
And you find a good place to go You don't need a lot of money
To have a real good time
You don't need a lot of money
To have a real good time
Just be a real good sport
And everything will turn out fine

Songwriters

ANTOINE DOMINO, DAVE BARTHOLOMEW Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>