

Once Upon A Time

Tom Jones

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City,
And I dreamed about those cotton fields at home.
I dreamed about my mother,
Dear old papa, sister and brother, I dreamed about that girl
Who's been waiting for so long.
I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
Oh, how I wanna go home! Home, folks think I'm big in Detroit City.
From the letters that I write, they think I'm fine.
But by day, I make the cars,
And by night I make the bars,
If only they could read between the lines! You know,
I rode a freight train north to Detroit City.
After all these years,
I find that I've just been wastin' my time.
So I just think I'll take my foolish pride,
Put on a south bound freight and ride,
Goin' back to the love ones,
The ones I left waitin' so far behind.

Songwriters

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