

# Stone County

Johnny Winter

I traveled forty miles of back wood  
Running from the county man  
Just broke from the Stone County Prison  
And I'm never goin' back again

Gonna make my way from Stone County  
Try to catch the Santa Fe  
I can hear her whistle callin' me  
Just a half a mile away

I left my home down in Texas  
Seven long years ago  
I remember my mom on my daddy's arm  
Sittin' in the back of lawn

I'm gonna run till I die from Stone County  
Gotta catch the Santa Fe  
I can hear her whistle callin' me  
About a half a mile away

I'm a Stone County wanted man  
I'm a Stone County wanted man

Well, I'm a wanted man, now in Texas  
Even down Mexico way  
Ya know they want me in Stone County Prison  
But Lord, they'll never see that day

I'm gonna make my way from Stone County  
Try to catch the Santa Fe  
Oh, I can hear her whistle callin' me  
About a half a mile away

I'm a Stone County wanted man  
I'm a Stone County wanted man  
I'm a Stone County wanted man  
I'm a Stone County wanted man

Stone county wanted man  
I got a money, I gotta money  
And I'm a Stone County, Stone County  
Stone County wanted man

I'm wanted man, I'm wanted man  
Gotta get away, gotta get away  
Gotta get away, gotta get away  
A Stone County, a Stone County