

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