Georgia Stockade

The Kingston Trio

Way down in Columbus, Georgia, that's where I don't want to be Hey, way down in Columbus stockade. Take me back to Tennessee

Well, you can take me back to old Kentucky, any place that you decide

Just turn me loose from this old stockade I'll tell you, buddy, I won't mind The other night as I lay sleepin' I dreamt I held you in my arms When I awoke I was mistaken.

These prison walls were all around

Two years ago, it seems a long time, that's when I was free and on my own

But here I am behind that stockade. I wish to God they'd take m e home

I'll tell you, buddy, I won't mind