

Kingston Trio, The "Georgia Stockade"

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Nick Reynolds/Bob Shane/John Stewart

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.

Chorus:

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.

(Chorus)

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 me home.

(Chorus)

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

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