

Stonegates

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

I was raised, born and bred in a prairie town
When a dark eyed woman really laid the feelings down
We were one, had our fun in our younger years
Well I remember damn well she loved me
And she remembers damn well she cared

Stonegates, closing me in
If I get free won't see me again
Stonegates, wish I could be
Back in the country, wish I was free

I was down, leaving town on a midnight train
When a long legged woman come walking down platform A
She was lean, made a scene as she came my way
Well we traveled on down thru the midwest towns
In Chicago we parted ways

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If I get free won't see me again
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Move around town