Columbus Stockade Blues

Doc Watson

Way down in Columbus Georgia Lord I wish I was back in Tennessee Way down in that old Columbus Stockade My friends all have turned their back on me.

Go and leave me if you wish to Never let me cross your mind In your heart you love another Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

Many a night with you I've rambled Honey, countless hours with you I've spent Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever But I find it was only lent.

Go and leave me if you wish to Never let me cross your mind If in your heart you love another Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

Last night as I lay sleeping Oh, I dreamd that I was you in my arms When I woke I was mistaken Lord, I was still behind these bars

Go and leave me if you wish to Never let me cross your mind If in your heart you love another Leave me, little darling, I don't mind Lord, I've got the walking blues