Stonegates

B.T.O. (Bachman-Turner Overdrive)

I was raised, born and bred in a praire 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

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

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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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Move around town