Columbus Stockade Blues Doc Watson

I 1.) Way down, in Columbus Georg - ia V I Wan-na go back to Tennessee I Way down, in Columbus Stock-ade V I My friends all turned their backs on me

Chorus

IVIWell you can go, and leave me if you want toIVVNev-er let me cross your mindIFor in your heart, you love a-noth-erVILeave, lit-tle dar-lin, I don t mind

2.) Last night, as I lay sleep-ing
I dream-ed I held you in my arms.
When I a-woke, I was mis-tak-en,
I was lookin through prison bars.

Chorus