

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Stonegates

I was raised, born and bred in a prairie town
When a dark eyed woman, really made me, feeling sound
We both had fun in our younger years
Well, I remember, damn well she loved me
And she remembers, damn well she did
Stonegates closing me in
If I get free won't see me again
Stonegates, wish I could be
Back in the country which 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, barely seen as she came my way
Well, from the prairies on down to the Midwest towns
She's going with me part of the way
Stonegates closing me in
If I get free won't see me again
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