

The Kingston Trio, Georgia Stockade

Way down in Columbus, Georgia, that's where I don't want to be.
Hey, way down in Columbus stockade. Take me back to Tennessee.

Chorus:

Well, you can take me back to old Kentucky, any place that you decide.
Just turn me loose from this old stockade. I'll tell you, buddy, I won't mind.

The other night as I lay sleepin' I dreamt I held you in my arms.
When I awoke I was mistaken. These prison walls were all around.

(Chorus)

Two years ago, it seems a long time, that's when I was free and on my own.
But here I am behind that stockade. I wish to God they'd take me home.

(Chorus)

I'll tell you, buddy, I won't mind.