

Columbus Stockade Blues

Bill Monroe

Way down in Columbus, Georgia
Want to be back in Tennessee
Way down in Columbus Stockade
Friends all turned their backs on me
Go and leave me if you wish to
Never let it cross your mind
If in your heart you love another
Leave me little darling, I don't mind
Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke I was mistaken
I was peering through the bars
Many a night with you I've rambled
Many an hour with you I've spent
Thought I had your heart forever
Now I find it's only lent