

Way down in Columbus, Georgia
Wanna to be back in Tennessee
Way down in Columbus stockade
My 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 rambled Many an hour with you I spent Thought I had you heart forever Now I find it was only lent

Sm. IOII