

# Columbus Stockade

[Bob Holderbaum](#)

Way down in Columbus Georgia  
Lord I wish I was back in Tennessee  
Way down in that old Columbus Stockade  
My friends all have turned their back on me. Go and leave me if you wish to  
Never let me cross your mind  
In your heart you love another  
Leave me, little darling, I don't mind Many a night with you I've rambled  
Honey, countless hours with you I've spent  
Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever  
But I find it was only lent. Go and leave me if you wish to  
Never let me cross your mind  
If in your heart you love another  
Leave me, little darling, I don't mind Last night as I lay sleeping  
Oh, I dreamd that I was you in my arms  
When I woke I was mistaken  
Lord, I was still behind these bars Go and leave me if you wish to  
Never let me cross your mind  
If in your heart you love another  
Leave me, little darling, I don't mind  
Lord, I've got the walking blues

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