

Mendocino County Line

Wille Nelson, Lee Ann Womack

Counted the stars on the 4th of July
Wishing we were rockets bursting in the sky
Talking about redemption and leaving things behind
As the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line
Scarce as Monday morning feeling washed away
I orchestrated paradise couldn't make you stay
You dance with the horses through the sands of time
As the sun sinks west of the Mendocino county line
I have these pictures and I
Keep these photographs to
Remind me of a time
These pictures and these photographs
Let me know I'm doing fine
I use to make you happy once upon a time
But the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line
The two of us together felt nothing but right
Feeling we're immortal every Friday night
Lost in our convictions lips stained with wine
As the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line
I have these pictures and I
Keep these photographs to
Remind me of a time
These pictures and these photographs
Let me know I'm doing fine
I use to make you happy once upon a time
But the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line
I don't talk to you too much these days
I just thank the Lord, pictures don't fade
I spent time with an Angel just passing through
Now all that's left is this image of you
Counted the stars on the 4th of July
Wishing we were rockets bursting in the sky
Talking about redemption and leaving things behind
I have these pictures and I
Keep these photographs to
Remind me of a time
These pictures and these photographs
Let me know I'm doing fine
We use to be so happy once upon a time
(Once upon a time)
But the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line
And the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line
Mendocino county line
Mendocino county line

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