

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

Mendocino county line

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