

Mendocino County Line

[Willie Nelson](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Counted the stars on the Fourth 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 lineAs fierce 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 lineI have these pictures and I keep these photographs
To remind me of a time
These pictures and these photographs
Let me know I'm doin' fine
I used to make you happy once upon a time
But the sun sank west of the Mendocino County lineThe two of us together felt nothin' but right
Feeling near immortal every Friday night
Lost in our convictions, left stained with wine
As the sun sank west on the Mendocino County lineI have these pictures and I keep these photographs
To remind me of a time
These pictures and these photographs
Let me know I'm doin' fine
I used to make you happy once upon a time
But the sun sank west of the Mendocino County lineI 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 youCounted the stars on the fourth 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 doin' fine
We used 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

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