

Dr. Death

"County Line"

Visit "[County Line](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On the hills of both Virginias
I've crossed a weary mile
And on bended knee
I will sing to thee
As I tie my shoe

One moonlit night in the canyon
I talked about my dreams
Only bugs heard the call
They don't hear me at all
And now I talk in my sleep

When winter comes I'll be way up ahead
'Cause right now it seems so cold
I need her in my arms baby set my alarm
'Cause otherwise I'd sleep til sleeping was dead

And when I get home to my baby
She gonna wear my grandma's ring
And hand in hand we will tell a man
I do
I do
I definitely do

But I won't get drunk without her
And I won't do her no harm
'Cause she's the sweetest blackberry wine
From here to there
From here to there

From here to there

Visit [Dr. Death](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.