Eilen Jewell "Boundary County"

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Say hello to Boundary County
If you make it up that way
I don't get around as much
As I did in my younger days

I was raised in that country So pure and so fair But I took too hard to the whiskey And I wandered away from there.

I miss the barbed wire and the sage On that wild northern range The giant, staring sky Like a bright, tragic blue eye Why I left I can't say why I can't say why

Say hello to Boundary County for me She's prettier than dreams If you've been someplace so far away Then you've really seen some things Those miles and miles of steel rails Are a one-way track And no matter how hard I try I never make it back I never make it back

I miss those violet hills
And the sweet smell of the fields
Reach their arms out so wide
Like heaven's only bride
Why I left I can't say why
I can't say why

Every man serves his time
I know I've done my share
And when that old roll is called
You will find me there
In Boundary County,
If you make it up that way
I don't get around as much
As I did in my younger days

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