Gaither Drake "Mariposa County Line"

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Just over the Mariposa County line
Started thinking about the time I had with you
And though I'd never want to do it again
I still think of you as a friend
You know I do
And even as the days go by
Sometimes I wonder why we never made it for good
And as the miles between us grow so long I realize it
doesn't matter
But it should

Mariposa County blues
Coming down on me
Like a bolt of lightning on a ponderosa tree
Where will I go from here
What will I find
When I finally get myself across the Mariposa County
line

It's supposed to be snowing this time of year But it's warm and the air is clear
The wind is free
But deep inside me there's a hollow shell
I know nothing's gonna make it well
So I let it be
All along the winding road
Through all of the rain and snow
Alone now, away from you
After all the games I've tried and
After all the tears I've cried it's hard not
To feel blue

Mariposa County blues
Coming down all day
Like a rolling fog along the San Francisco Bay
Where will I go from here
What will I find
When I finally get myself across the Mariposa County
Mariposa County blues
Coming down on me
Like a bolt of lightning on a ponderosa tree
Where will I go from here

What will I find
When I finally get myself across the Mariposa County
When I finally get myself across the Mariposa County
line

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