

## **Lee Ann Womack**

### **"Mendocino County Line"**

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Counted the stars on the 4th of July  
Wishing they were rockets bursting into the sky  
Talking about redemption and leaving things behind  
As the sun sank west of the Mendocino County Line

As fierce as Monday morning feeling washed away  
Our 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 doin' fine  
I used to make you happy once upon a time  
But the sun sank west of the Mendocino County Line

The two of us together felt nothin' but right  
Feeling you near immortal every Friday night  
Lost in our convictions left stained with wine  
As the sun sank west of the Mendocino County Line

I have these pictures and I keep these photographs  
To remain 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 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

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We used to be so happy once upon a time  
Once upon a time  
But the sun sank west of the Mendocino County Line  
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