

# Sheriff's County Line

.38 Special

In a place called Sheriff's County  
There's a story goin' round  
And it echoes through the swamps of FLA  
About the sheriff and his daughter  
That he guarded with his life  
With a shotgun just to keep those wolves at bay

But she was a fire beyond control  
No chains could hold her captive soul

Now the legend grows as days unwind  
About passions strong and justice blind  
To the reckless deeds that hide behind  
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Now the sheriff had a deputy that he treated like a son  
But he warned Calhoun not to see Estelle  
'Cause he knew that she was trouble  
Had her mama's wild side  
And if he slipped he'd make his life a living hell

But flesh is weak and passion's strong  
There in the backwoods around dawn  
They say it was a murder in the first degree  
When the sheriff caught them in the heat  
Just one shot killed the deputy  
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One step closer to midnight  
Sittin' there just waitin' to die  
The young preacher asks if he's ready  
To make his peace and speak his mind  
He said "Blood is thicker than water"?  
And my temper must've got out of hand  
And just before they threw the switch on Old Sparky  
He said "I'd do it all over, Do it all over again"?

Now Estelle is softly crying at the foot of her daddy's grave  
As the preacher reads the bible verse out loud  
You could see her eyes a wanderin'  
As he turns another page  
And she pulls him ever gently from the crowd

She tells him,  
Oh she feels so all alone  
And begs him to walk her safely home

And the madness starts all over again  
Calhoun's curse is the preacher's end  
Cause the forbidden fruit is the sweetest sin  
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