

County Line

SUSTO

Your bra tan bright in the windshield light
Your little mouth was moving just right
Speaking of when I burned your granddad's boat shed down
At the county line

My county line ain't far from yours
Don't want to lay laws down at your door
Don't need to waste all these wonder years
For a county line

I drank my fill but I lost my mind
Your long blue dress and your wandering eyes
I've been thinking of when we went stumbling to your house
In the middle of the night

My county line ain't far from yours
Don't want to lay laws down at your door
Don't need to waste all these wonder years
All these wonder years
All these wonder years
For a county line
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