

# Mendocino County Line

Willie Nelson

D Bm G

D Bm  
We counted the stars on the fourth of July,  
G A  
Wishin' we were rockets burstin into the sky.  
D Bm  
Talkin' about the redemption...leavin' things behind,  
G A D Bm G A  
As the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line.

D Bm  
As fierce as Monday mornin' feelin' washed away  
G A  
I orchestrated paradise but couldn't make you stay.  
D Bm  
You dance with horses, through the sands of time  
G A D  
As the sun sinks west of the Mendocino county line.

G A  
I have these pictures and I keep these photographs  
G A  
To remind me of a time. These pictures and these photographs  
G Bm  
Let me know I'm doing fine. I used to make you happy once  
G A D Bm G A  
Upon a time but the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line.

D Bm  
The two of us together, felt nothing but right  
G A  
Feelin' near immortal every Friday night.  
D Bm  
Lost in our convictions, lips stained with wine  
G A D  
As the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line.

C G  
I don't talk to you too much these days  
C D  
I just thank the Lord pictures don't fade  
C G  
I spent with an angel just passing through  
A  
Now all that's left is this image of you.

G A G A Bm A G

D Bm  
We counted the stars on the fourth of July,  
G A  
Wishin' we were rockets burstin into the sky.  
D Bm  
Talkin' about the redemption...leavin' things behind

I have these...

**Bm G A D Bm G**  
...But the sun sank west of the Mendocino county line,  
**A D Bm G A D**  
Mendocino county line, oh the Mendocino county line.  
**Bm G A**