

County Line

Cass McCombs

On my way to you, old county
Hoping nothing's changed
That your pain is never-ending
That is, it's still the same
County Line
County Line
I left so far behind

You never even tried to love me
What did I have to do to make you want me?
I feel so blind, I can't make out the passing road signs
All that you would have me do is cross that County Line

Now you know I'm coming, old county
To see construction sites
And your new homes never-ending
I think I can see the lights
County Line
County Line
I can smell the columbine

You never even tried to love me
What did I have to do to make you want me?
I feel so blind, I can't make out the passing road signs
All that you would have me do is cross that County Line