County Line

On the hills of both Virginias I've crossed a weary mile And on bended knee I will sing to thee As I tie my shoe

One moonlit night in the canyon I talked about my dreams Only bugs heard the call They don't hear me at all And now I talk in my sleep

When winter comes I'll be way up ahead 'Cause right now it seems so cold I need her in my arms baby set my alarm 'Cause otherwise I'd sleep til sleeping was dead

And when I get home to my baby She gonna wear my grandma's ring And hand in hand we will tell a man I do I do I definitely do

But I won't get drunk without her And I won't do her no harm 'Cause she's the sweetest blackberry wine From here to there From here to there

From here to there

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