

## Boundary County

Eilen Jewell

Say hello to Boundary County  
If you make it up that way  
I don't get around as much  
As I did in my younger days

I was raised in that country  
So pure and so fair  
But I took too hard to the whiskey  
And I wandered away from there.

I miss the barbed wire and the sage  
On that wild northern range  
The giant, staring sky  
Like a bright, tragic blue eye  
Why I left I can't say why I can't say why

Say hello to Boundary County for me  
She's prettier than dreams  
If you've been someplace so far away  
Then you've really seen some things  
Those miles and miles of steel rails  
Are a one-way track  
And no matter how hard I try  
I never make it back  
I never make it back

I miss those violet hills  
And the sweet smell of the fields  
Reach their arms out so wide  
Like heaven's only bride  
Why I left I can't say why  
I can't say why

Every man serves his time  
I know I've done my share  
And when that old roll is called  
You will find me there  
In Boundary County,  
If you make it up that way  
I don't get around as much  
As I did in my younger days