

Memories of East Texas

Michelle Shocked

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Memories of East Texas
And those piney green, rolling hills
Covered in the springtime
With golden daffodils Rowing on Sandy lake come April
Harvesting hay in June
Sitting by the road watching well fires burn
By an old October moon I learned to drive on those
East Texas red clay back roads
And I mean to tell you my friends
They weren't no easy roads You had to watch out for all the curves
Down by Kelsey creek
And detour through the Lindsay's pasture
When the water ran too deep Memories of East Texas
And Gilmer, county seat of Upshur
Looking back and asking myself
What the hell'd you let them break your spirit for? Their lives ran in circles so small
They thought they'd seen it all
And they couldn't make a place for
A girl who'd seen the ocean But those memories of East Texas
Those piney green rolling hills
Covered in the springtime
With wild daffodils Sitting in those piney woods
Playing my guitar
Thinking back on the roads I'd come
Thinking I had not come that far

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