

Shelfer Street

Billy Dean

In the shade of Shelfer Street playin in that summer heat
I wore blisters on my feet then, Id sleep with my windows open wide
And a good feelin down deep inside
Man, I really had it made in the shade of Shelfer StreetIts where I used to dream real big
Pretend I was Billy The Kid
Mamma never worried bout me
Thats how life used to beIn the shade of Shelfer Street playin in that summer heat
I wore blisters on my feet then, Id sleep with my windows open wide
And a good feelin down deep inside
Man, I really had it made in the shade of Shelfer StreetIts where we learned to play together
And we looked out for one another
And I could have stayed forever, foreverIn the shade of Shelfer Street just playin in that summer heat
I wore blisters on my feet then, Id sleep with my windows open wide
And a good feelin down deep inside
Man, I really had it made, I said, man, I really had it
Made in the shade of Shelfer Street, Shelfer Street

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