

Billy Dean, Shelfer Street

In the shade of Shelfer Street
Playin' in that summer heat
I wore blisters on my feet
Then I'd sleep with my windows open wide
And a good feelin' down deep inside
Man I really had it made in the shade of Shelfer Street

It's where I used to dream real big
Pretend I was Billy the Kid
Mamma never worried bout me
That's how life used to be

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It's where we learned to play together
And we looked out for one another
And I could have stayed forever
Forever

In the shade of Shelfer Street
Just playin' in that summer heat
I wore blisters on my feet
Then I'd 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