J.J. Cale, Shady Grove

(J.J. Cale)

Down the road, and up the hill Round the bend, and behind the mill When just a kid I used to go To a place called Shady Grove That is where I first met her She changed my life with one just one word She called it love but I don't know I call it goin' down to Shady Grove Shady Grove, Shady Grove In the middle of Shady Grove Sometimes we'd steal away at night All the same the feel was right There was no city, there was no town 'Cause Shady Grove was all around We'd just lay down look up and see The vast expanse of the old, old tree When our love had turned to lust Shady Grove would cover us Shady Grove, Shady Grove In the middle of Shady Grove No one would ever come by We were young and very shy It seemed to wrap around us both The place we called Shady Grove Not long ago to my surprise I seemed to have to go back I went back to that same old spot The trees were gone - it's a parking lot Shady Grove, Shady Grove In the middle of Shady Grove