

# Michelle Shocked, Memories Of East Texas

Memories of East Texas  
And 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 backroads  
And I mean to tell you my friend  
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?'  
You know, their lives ran in circles so small  
Ah, they thought they'd seen it all  
And they could not make a place for a girl who'd seen the ocean

I learned to drive on those East Texas red clay backroads  
And I mean to tell you my friend  
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

Ah, but those memories of East Texas  
Those piney green rolling hills  
Covered in the springtime  
With those 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...

I learned to drive on those East Texas red clay backroads  
And I mean to tell you my friend  
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