

Memories Of East Texas
Michelle Shocked

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From: Ugo Piomelli

{title:Memories of East Texas}
{st:Michelle Shocked}

M[G]emories of East Texas and those pi[C]ne-green rolling hi[D]lls
C[G]overed in the springtime with go[C]lden daffodi[D]ls
Ro[C]wing on Sandy la[D]ke come April, ha[G]rvesting h[Bm]ay in J[Em]une
Si[C]tting by the road watching wellfires burn by an o[D7]ld October moon

{C:Chorus}

I[C] learned to drive on those East[D] Texas red clay b[G]ackroads
And I m[C]ean to tell you my fri[D]end they weren t no e[G]asy roads
You had to w[C]atch out for all the c[D]urves d[G]own by Ke[Bm]lsey
C[Em]reek
And d[C]etour through the Lindsay s pasture when the waters ran too d[D]eep

Memories of East Texas and of Gilmer, county seat of Upshur
Looking back and asking myself ``What the hell did 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

{C:Chorus}

But those memories of East Texas and those pine-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

{C:Chorus}

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by Ugo Piomelli
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