

Michelle McManus

"Memories Of East Texas/"

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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

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