

## 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