

## Mr. Arthur's Place

Michael Johnson

Mr. Arthur's place is set about a mile just off the interstate highway  
And it's kinda hard to get to so you really gotta know where to go  
And it's there you'll hear the music they played before the children were children  
How the sound and the spirit sets you swinging as you step through the door  
And they show you to a table, you have a drink or two  
You ask her if she wants to dance, she says it's up to you  
So you take her by the hand and you lead her to the edge of the dance floor  
And she whispers to you, "Honey I'm afraid my gown's a little too long"  
You get into the rhythm and remember what it was that you came for  
You forget the thirty years that have happened since they played you that song  
And as you twirl around the room, you no longer feel a fool  
It's just the way it used to be when she was your girl at school  
Slide with me, Julia  
I can lead if you will follow through  
Glide with me, Julia  
To see the simple pleasure we once knew  
Just to see the simple pleasure we once knew  
You've had one terrific evening and you tell her as you drive down the highway  
She says, "Yes I really loved it and you know we gotta go there again"  
But you get that empty feeling as you pull the car back into your driveway  
You know exactly where you are but you're not too sure where you've been  
As you turn out the bedroom light, you have a word or two  
You ask her if she wants to sleep, she says it's up to you  
Slide with me, Julia  
I can lead if you will follow through  
Glide with me, Julia  
To see the simple pleasure we once knew  
Just to see the simple pleasure we once knew