Where the Green Grass Grows

Tim McGraw

Six lanes, tail lights
Red ants marching into the night
Disappear to the left and right again
Another supper from a sack
A 99-cent heart attack

I've got a pounding head and an achin back And the camels buried in the big straw stackI'm gonna live where the green grass grows

Watch my corn pop up in rows

Every night be tucked in close to you

Raise our kids where the good Lord's blessed

Point our rocking chairs towards the West

And plant our dreams where the peaceful river flows

Where the green grass grows

Well I'm from a map dot

A stop sign on a black top

Caught the first bus I could hop from there

But all of this glitter is getting dark

There's concrete growin in the city park

I don't know who my neighbors are

There's bars on the corners and bars on my heartI'm gonna live where the green grass grows

Watch my corn pop up in rows

Every night be tucked in close to you

Raise our kids where the good Lord's blessed

Point our rocking chairs towards the west

Plant our dreams where the peaceful river flows

Where the green grass grows

I'm gonna live where the green grass grows

Watch my corn pop up in rows

Every night be tucked in close to you

Raise our kids where the good Lord's blessed

Point our rocking chairs towards the west

Plant our dreams where the peaceful river flows

Oh, where the green grass grows

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/