

# Green

## Imaginary Fantasy

Look out  
People used to call me backwards, livin' out here with the tractors  
Lettin' this world leave me behind  
Now a days I'm an innovator, I'm a country boy prognosticator  
Man, a man ahead of my times  
I've got a hundred acre farm  
I've got a John Deere in my barn  
I've got a garden in my yard  
Full of corn, peas and beans  
I've got a guitar, I play unplugged  
I've got a homegrown girl I love  
And when the summer time hits we skinny dip in the stream  
I was green before green was a thing  
Sheets on the clothes line dryin', red tail hawks are flyin'  
A couple of deer on the timber line  
Yeah, and I know a lot more about cane pole fishin'  
Then I ever will know about carbon emissions  
But my little corner of the world is doin' just fine

I've got a hundred acre farm  
I've got a John Deere in my barn  
I've got a garden in my yard  
Full of corn, peas and beans  
I've got a guitar, I play unplugged  
I've got a homegrown girl I love  
And when the summer time hits we skinny dip in the stream  
I was green before green was a thing  
I've got a hundred acre farm  
I've got a John Deere in my barn  
I've got a garden in my yard  
Full of [Incomprehensible] and greens  
I've got a guitar, I play unplugged  
I've got a homegrown girl I love  
And when the summer time hits we skinny dip in the stream  
I was green before green was a thing  
I was green before green was a thing

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