

Shades Of Green

Chase Rice

Get your name up the ladder, get that extra buck
Yeah their American dream
It's all about the green
Over where I come from
It's a little different son.

It's the color of the tractor in my barn
A fifty acre pasture, ole' horse farm
And rows of pines as far as I can see
It ain't the money in the bank that we ain't got
Na, it's the clover growin' in my deer plot
And her eyes everyday lookin' back at me
Yeah, that's my shades of green

Hangin' in the woods with an ole' bird dog
Us boys 'round here where'd ever fall from head to toe
Yeah, that's the way we roll
And some put it on with the gun in their hands
And wear it each day, fightin' for this land
Like my daddy did. that was back in '66

It's the color of the tractor in my barn
A fifty acre pasture, ole' horse farm
And rows of pines as far as I can see
It ain't the money in the bank that we ain't got
Na, it's the clover growin' in my deer plot
And her eyes every day lookin' back at me
Yeah, that's my shades of green

Yeah it's all around, from big cities to small towns

It's the color of the tractor in my barn
A fifty acre pasture, ole' horse farm
And rows of pines as far as I can see
It ain't the money in the bank that we ain't got
Na, it's the clover growin' in my deer plot
And her eyes every day lookin' back at me
Oh it's her eyes everyday lookin' back at me
Yeah, that's my shades of green..

Oh yeah, thats a country boys shade of green

Layin' in my bed, alarm goin' off
Get my feet on the floor, turn the TV on CNN
That stock market's down again

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