Greener Grass

Treadmill Trackstar

I'm not harmonic
I can't reach self-esteem
That's quite ironic
'Cause I thought I'd be living my dream
I don't feel supersonic
I don't drive in the lane of whipped cream
I'm more like a chronic
Ignorantly swimming upstream
What can I do to be happy?
I have problems to decide
When it looks to me the grass is greener
On the other side
How do I live for the moment
When I always wanna be else where?
How do I reach fulfillment
When I'm crashed and got parts to repair?
Why is my only amusement
Giving other people my despair?
Why do I give jealous judgment
On another's affair?
I wanna get satisfaction just like
The Stones and Manu Chao
Gotta ignore all rejection
I gotta keep trying anyhow
I wanna be close to the action
I wanna live my life now
For this correction I need direction
Gotta find it within myself somehow
So maybe one day I'll be happy
But until then I have to realize
That the grass is not always greener
It's only up to me to recognize
That the grass is not always greener
It's in your head, it might look greener
'Cause the grass will never be greener
On the other side

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