Where The Green Grass Grows

Tim Mcgraw

Six lanes, taillights

Red ants marchin' into the night

They disappear to the left and right againAnother supper from a sack

A ninety-nine cent heart attack

I got a poundin' head and an achin' back

And the camel's buried in a big straw stackI'm gonna live where the green grass grows Watchin' my corn pop up in rows

Every night be tucked in close to youRaise 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 growsWell, I'm from a map dot

A stop sign on a black top

I caught the first bus I could hop from thereBut all this glitter is gettin' dark

There's concrete growin' in the city park

I don't know who my neighbors are

And there's bars on the corners and bars on my heartBut I'm gonna live where the green grass grows

Watchin' my corn pop up in rows

Every night be tucked in close to youRaise 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

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