

Oak Ridge Boys, The "Someplace Green"

Visit "[Someplace Green](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The good Lord made man, then he rested for a little
while
Said look what I've done, ain't he pretty, then he
cracked a smile
I'll watch him grow, I'll hear him talk, learn to love and
fight
But when he's had his fill of these I'll walk him through
the night.

To someplace green (someplace green)
Someplace nice (someplace nice)
Someplace that I (ooh-ooh) call paradise
Growin' greener in the rain
Waitin' there for man to claim.

The good Lord looked down on the earth one afternoon
and frowned
Said man ain't learned an awful lot since I carved him
out of ground
He's built a lot of steeples of clay and rocks and sand
But he hasn't learned to get along with his fellow man.

And someplace green (someplace green)
Someplace nice (someplace nice)
Someplace that I (ooh-ooh) call paradise
Is growin' greener in the rain
Waitin' there for man to claim.

The good Lord's been around a while, he'll turn a tee at
least
And I guess he'll be around a while, when time and tide
have ceased
Lookin' down from somewhere, tryin' hard to find
If man has earned his paradise the other side of time.

And someplace green (someplace green)
Someplace nice (someplace nice)
Someplace that he calls paradise
Is growin' greener in the rain
Waitin' there for man to claim.

Yes growin' green, green, green in the rai-ai-ain
Waitin' there for man to claim...

Visit [Oak Ridge Boys. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.