

Kenny Price

"Green Green Grass Of Home"

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The old hometown looks the same as I step down from
the train

And there to meet me is my mama and my papa
And down the road I look and there runs Mary hair of
gold and lips like cherries

It's good to touch the green green grass of home
Yes they'll all come to meet me arms areaching and
smiling sweetly

It's so good to touch the green green grass of home
The old house is still standing oh the paint is cracked
and dry

And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
And down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary hair of
gold and lips like cherries

It's good to touch the green green grass of home
Then I awake and I look around me at them four grey
walls that surround me

And I realize now that I was only dreaming

Cause there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
And arm in arm we're gonna walk at daybreak
And once again I'll touch the green green grass of
home

Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old
oak tree

When they lay me beneath the green green grass of
home

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