

Tommy Cash

"Green Green Grass Of Home"

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The old hometown looks the same as I step down from
the train
There to meet me is my mama and my papa
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
The old house is still standing though the paint is
cracked and dry
There's the old oak tree the one that I used to play on
And down the lane I'd walk with my sweet Mary hair of
gold and lips like cherries
It's good to touch the green green grass of home
And they'll all come to meet me arms areaching
smiling sweetly
It's so good to touch the green green grass of home
Then I awake and I look around me to the four grey
walls that surround me
And I realize that well I was I was only dreaming
For there's a guard and there's that sad old padre
Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
And again I'll touch the green green grass of home
And they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old
oak tree
As they lay me neath the green green grass of home
As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

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