

## Shannon McNally

# "It Ain't Easy Being Green"

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Well, I know a guy, he's from far far away  
He's a songwriter, he got something to say  
He says, "People in this city are too busy to hang out  
This town's so spread out, no one would hear you if you  
shout"

Everyone's got a script to sell and someplace else they  
want to be  
There's always a lock that would open if you could just  
find the key  
But I know the patron saint of desperate causes  
Doesn't ring his fingers with diamonds and ruby roses

Some say there's no solution to all this disillusion  
What am I to say to you who simply doesn't care?

There's a lonely girl riding the bus in the middle of the  
night  
She calls herself up to hear a friendly voice  
And she says, "Hi, this is Casandra, leave your name  
and your number  
And I'll call you back if I have the time or if I remember"

Patty cake, patty cake, barkeep man  
Pour me a beer as fast as you can  
What to do with all this sadness that I see  
Lord knows it ain't easy being green

Some say there's no solution to all this disillusion  
What am I to say to you who simply doesn't care? Oh  
yeah

Oh some say, there's no solution to all this disillusion  
What am I to say to you who simply doesn't care? Oh  
yeah

Some say there's no solution to all this disillusion  
What am I to say to you who simply doesn't care?  
Who simply doesn't care, oh yeah, yeah

