

## David Alan Coe

### "Greener Than the Grass"

Visit "[Greener Than the Grass](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

By David Allan Coe

I painted quite a picture for the girls in her home town  
And she was no exception to the rule  
Singing all them songs about the places I've been  
Made a body fell just like a fool  
She was like the paper bag that once had held the wine  
Thrown without no caution to the wind  
I left her like the empty bottle lying' on the ground  
Swearing' I'd pick her up again

She was greener than the grass we laid on  
Underneath that Alabama sun  
I guess she should have known  
That old' highway was my home  
Do-do-do-do-do do-do-do

I said she was prettier than Paris in the rain  
Lord, I filled her full of gypsy lies  
Swearing' I'd be coming back to fetch her in the Spring  
Too ashamed to look her in the eye  
She looked about as simple as the cotton dress I've  
torn  
Sneaking' in her house at 3 a.m.  
Her Momma liked to question me the day after and I  
was sure  
Her intuition told her where we'd been

She was greener than the grass we laid on  
Underneath that Alabama sun  
I guess she should have known  
That old' highway was my home  
She should have never listened to my songs, to my  
songs  
She should have never listened to my songs.

Visit [David Alan Coe](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.