## Mcgraw Tim "Where the Green Grass Grows"

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Six Lanes, tail lights Red ants marching into the night They disappear to the left and right again

Another supper from the sack A ninety-nine cent heart attack I've got a pounding head and an achin' back My Camels buried in a big straw stack

I'm gonna live where the green grass grows Watch my corn pop up in rows Everynight be tucked in close to you Raise our kids where the good Lord's blessed Point our rocking chairs towards the west And plan our dreams where the peaceful river flows Where the green grass grows

Well I'm from a map dot A stop sign on a black top I caught the first bus that I could hop from there But all of this glitter is getting dark There's concrete growing in the city park I don't know who my neighbors are And there's bars on the corner and bars on my heart

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