

Petula Clark, The Other Man's Grass Is Always G

Life is never what it seems
We're always searching in our dreams
To find that little castle in the air
When worry starts to cloud the mind,
It's hard to leave it all behind
And just pretend you haven't got a care

There's someone else in your imagination
You wish that you were standing in their shoes
You'd change your life without much hesitation
But would you if you really had to choose?

So, don't look around
Get your feet on the ground
It's much better by far
To be just who you are

The other man's grass is always greener
The sun shines brighter on the other side
The other man's grass is always greener
Some are lucky, some are not
But just be thankful for what you've got

Many times, it seems to me
There's someone else I'd rather be
Living in a world of make-believe
To stay in bed 'til nearly three
With nothing there to worry me
Would seem to be the life I might achieve

But deep inside, I know I'm really lucky
With happiness I've never known before
And just as long as you are there beside me
I know that I could ask for nothing more

Then living can start
With the love in your heart
So, with you all the time,
All the treasures I've longed for are mine

The other man's grass is always greener
The sun shines brighter on the other side
The other man's grass is always greener
Some are lucky, some are not
But I'm so thankful for what I've got
(repeat and fade out)