

# Agans Craig, The Grass Is Always Greener (Revi

Where have you wandered since the last time I saw you?  
To what god now do you pray?  
We sat in those treetops in those warm afternoons  
passing that slow time away  
And the crickets chirped and mosquitos bit the way we knew they would  
and back in those days sitting there away.. it seemed so good..  
You could never figure a scheme you could fit in,  
your plight was about the same as mine  
An answer then you showed me too late upon the road  
for then it seemed like it would be a crime  
However long it takes you, to do the things you should  
all those days of strugglin' away.. it seems so good..  
You'll never return there tho, neither will I  
It's a life we both have outgrown  
Our characters there have played their roles and said all they can say  
and it's too late, our covers have been blown  
Besides things there are different now, it turned out like we thought it  
would  
and today more than ever away.. it seems so good..  
What it was you were thinkin' of, I thought I understood  
Away the doctor said must be the cure  
I guess the away you set your sights on was a bit too far for me  
but unlike me you had to know for sure  
Happiness may be given to you if you meet Robin Hood  
People they read fairy tales because away.. it seems so good..  
Fate can play a stranger game than I could ever guess  
Like wisps of smoke lookin' back behind  
And if you made it this far babe then you'll know what I mean  
there is always a new hill to climb  
And even if it's out of a pit that's filled with your own blood  
You know that you'll make it because away.. it seems so good..  
I've seen confusion pass this way over many a face  
It can spread like some contageous disease  
Rendering victims judgmentless, fearing for their pride  
waiting for the day of their release  
This home we now live in, of plastic, steel, and wood  
We are living here today because away.. it seemed so good..