

Greg Trooper, Green Eyed Girl

Wish I had the fastest steed
Running the belmont stakes
After Kentucky and Baltimore
The crown is ours to take
The crown is ours to take

Wish I had a jet airplane
Wings of solid gold
Everyone waiting for me to land
And crying when I go
They're just crying when I go

Wish I drew an inside straight
Whenever I play my hand
Lay your money down if you dare
But I'm a no time loser man
A no time loser man

Wish I had a stretch of road
That goes for miles and miles
Never have to wonder which way to go
It takes me where the weather is mild
Takes me where the weather is mild

Wish I could shoulder a thousand pounds
Somebody spread the word
Jump in the ring for fifteen rounds
Champion of the world
I'm the champion of the world

Wish I had my green eyed girl
Sitting here by my side
If I had my green eyed girl
I'd be satisfied
I'd be satisfied