

Hi Standard, Green Acres

Green Acres is the place to be
Farm livin' is the life for me
Land spreadin' out so far and wide
Keep Manhattan, just give me that countryside

New York is where I'd rather stay
I get allergic smelling hay
I just adore a penthouse view
Darling I love you but give me Park Avenue

The chores, the stores
Fresh air, Times Square

You are my wife
Good bye city life
Green Acres we are there