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