

# Millencolin, Greener Grass

I'm not harmonic  
I can't reach self-esteem  
That's quite ironic  
Coz I thought I'd be living my dream  
I don't feel supersonic  
I don't drive in the lane of whipped cream  
I'm more like a chronic  
Ignorantly swimming upstream

What can I do to be happy?  
I have problems to decide  
When it looks to me the grass is greener  
On the other side

How do I live for the moment  
When I always wanna be else where?  
How do I reach fulfilment  
When I'm crashed and got parts to repair?  
Why is my only amusement  
Giving other people my despair?  
Why do I give jealous judgement  
On another's affair?

I wanna get satisfaction just like  
The Stones and Manu Chao  
Gotta ignore all rejection  
I gotta keep trying anyhow  
I wanna be close to the action  
I wanna live my life now  
For yhis correction I need direction  
Gotta find it within myself somehow

So maybe one day I'll be happy?!  
But until then I have to realize  
That the grass is not always greener  
It's only up to me to recognize  
That the grass is not always greener  
It's in your head it might look greener  
Coz the grass will never be greener  
On the other side