

Perry Como, The Other Man's Grass Is Always G

Life is never what it seems,
we're always searching in our dreams,
to find those little castles in the air!
When worry starts to cloud the mind,
it's hard to leave it all behind,
an' just pretend you haven't got a care!

There's someone else in your imagination,
you wished that you were standin' in their shoes
you'd change your life without much hesitation
but would you if you really had to choose?

So, don't look around,
get your feet on the ground,
it's much better by far
to be just who you are!

The other man's grass is always greener,
the sun shines brighter on the other side!
The other man's grass is always greener,
some are lucky, some are not,
just be thankful for what you've got!

< instrumental break >

Many times it seems to me,

there's someone else I'd rather be,
living in a world of make-believe!
To stay in bed 'till nearly three
with nothing there to worry me
would seem to be the life I might achieve!

But, deep inside I know I'm really lucky,
happiness I've never known before,
just as long as you are there beside me
I know that I could ask for nothin' more!

And living can start,
with the love in your heart!
So, with you all the time,
all the chances I've longed for are mine!

The other man's grass is always greener,
the sun shines brighter on the other side!
The other man's grass is always greener,
some are lucky, some are not,
I'm so thankful for what I've got!

< repeat chorus two more times to fade >

Words and Music by Tony Hatch
and Jackie Trent, 1967