

Status Quo, Green

(Bown)

So the the sky turned weird
And the sun went down
But it weren't two hours before it came around
It was a midnight feast
Such a sheer delight
I saw the Northern Lights, then I hit the ground

Green, green, keep it clean
Stick all your money up your money machine
Green, green, perfect scene
Oh, it's very, very nice here
But I wouldn't want to live here

You got your balzing red
You got your frozen breath
Watch the countryside just bleed to death
And then the ground turns white
And the sky turns brown
And the whole damn world looks upside down

Brown, brown, dead end town
Just like living in a hole in the ground
Brown, brown, upside down
Oh, it's very, very nice here
But I wouldn't want to live here