

Stonewall Jackson, Greener Pastures

You'll be leavin' me to look for greener pastures it really isn't love that you are after
You would climb the highest hill if you thought you'd find a thrill
And the greener pastures on the other side

I guess I'll be the next to fall in line with all the broken hearts you've left behind
I can tell the thrill is gone and you'll soon be movin' on
You've got greener pastures on your mind
You'll be leavin' me...

I don't know why I thought that I could win I've seen you do it time and time again
You will trade a love that's true for a thrill from someone new
And those greener pastures win again
You'll be leavin' me...
And the greener pastures on the other side