

# Tim McGraw, Where The Green Grass Grows

Six lanes, tail lights  
Red ants marching into the night  
Disappear to the left and right again  
Another supper from a sack  
A 99-cent heart attack  
I've got a pounding head and an achin back  
And the camels buried in the big straw stack

I'm gonna live where the green grass grows  
Watch my corn pop up in rows  
Every night be tucked in close to you  
Raise our kids where the good Lord's blessed  
Point our rocking chairs towards the West  
And plant our dreams where the peaceful river flows  
Where the green grass grows

Well I'm from a map dot  
A stop sign on a black top  
Caught the first bus I could hop from there  
But all of this glitter is getting dark  
There's concrete growin in the city park  
I don't know who my neighbors are  
There's bars on the corners and bars on my heart

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Oh, where the green grass grows