

Travis, Green Behind The Ears

Just a simple suggestion
That you don't need to follow
We could make it out of here

We could be there tomorrow
'Cos there's always tomorrow
You're so silly, oh so silly
Especially just ordinary
We've got nothing to hide now
We're green behind the ears

Just a pocket of people
With their ordinary faces
As the crow flies
They got further to fly
Without a word or a lie

Chorus