

# Where the Green Grass Grows

Tim McGraw

Six lanes  
Taillights  
Red ants marchin' into the night  
They disappear to the left and right again  
Another supper from a sack  
A ninety-nine cent heart attack  
I got a poundin' head and an achin' back  
And the camel's buried in a big straw stack

I'm gonna live where the green grass grows  
Watchin' 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  
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  
I caught the first bus I could hop from there  
But all this glitter is gettin' dark  
There's concrete growin' in the city park  
I don't know who my neighbors are  
And there's bars on the corners and bars on my heart

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