

# The Other Side Of The Fence

Jonny Lang

The grass is always greener  
On the other side of the fence, yeah, yeah  
But the dog over there might be meaner  
On the other side of the fence, yeah, yeah

The car in the driveway looks longer  
On the other side of the street, yeah, yeah  
Does anything ever go wrong there  
On the other side of the street, yeah, yeah?

Stay in your own yard, stay in your own yard  
Be happy in your own yard  
'Cause everything glitters that really ain't gold, yeah

Future always look brighter  
On the other side of the charts, yeah, yeah  
But then everybody wish to come over  
But they don't want to come back, no, no

They live like kings and queens  
On the best side of the town, yeah, yeah  
But they're gonna have to make room for me  
On the best side of the town, sure enough

Well, jealousy a cold thing [?]  
All the [?] pain  
Everything glitters that really ain't gold, no  
It's not what it looks like, it really ain't gold

Steady running 'bout what [?]  
Gotta make the most of what you got  
Steady keeping up [?]  
Gotta look out for your own

Stay in your own yard, pray in your own yard  
Be happy in your own yard, yeah, your own yard  
Stay in your own yard, pray in your own yard  
Happy in your own yard  
Everything glitters that really ain't gold, yeah