

## Grass Looks Greener

Matt Stell

There's more stars out here than most folks see  
Hanging just beyond your reach  
Miles of cotton on this open plain  
You ask me, it all looks the same  
Well, granddad's daddy settled here  
The street names make that pretty clear  
I drive through town, everybody waves  
My first name don't mean a thing

I'm on the only highway that gets you out of town  
Any place is better than turning back or slowing down  
They tell me I'll be back one day and wonder why I leave here  
But I ain't coming back 'til the grass looks greener  
No, I ain't coming back 'til the grass looks greener

Well, she was as sweet as sugar cane  
That's probably where I should be today  
But I ain't never held a thing  
As heavy as that damn old ring

I'm on the only highway that gets you out of town  
Any place is better than turning back or slowing down  
They tell me I'll be back one day and wonder why I leave here  
But I ain't coming back 'til the grass looks greener  
No, I ain't coming back 'til the grass looks greener

Well, I don't know where this road goes  
But I know where it begins  
As my life is passing by  
And the county line is closing in

I'm on the only highway that gets you out of town  
Any place is better than turning back or slowing down  
They tell me I'll be back one day and wonder why I leave here  
But I ain't coming back 'til the grass looks greener  
No. I ain't coming back 'til the grass looks greener