

Greener Grass

Millencolin

I'm not harmonic
I can't reach self-esteem
That's quite ironic
Coz I thought I'd be living my dream
I don't feel supersonic
I don't drive in the lane of whipped cream
I'm more like a chronic
Ignorantly swimming upstream

What can I do to be happy?
I have problems to decide
When it looks to me the grass is greener
On the other side

How do I live for the moment
When I always wanna be else where?
How do I reach fullfilment
When I'm crashed and got parts to repair?
Why is my only amusement
Giving other people my despair?
Why do I give jealous judgement
On another's affair?

I wanna get satisfaction just like
The Stones and Manu Chao
Gotta ignore all rejection
I gotta keep trying anyhow
I wanna be close to the action
I wann live my life now
For htis correction I need direction
Gotta find it within myself somehow

So maybe one day I'll be happy?!
But until then I have to realize
That the grass is not always greener
It's only up to me to recognize
That the grass is not always greener
It's in your head it might look grenner
Coz the grass will never be greener
On the other side