

Greener Than The Grass (We Laid On)

Tanya Tucker

He paints quite a picture for the girls in my home town
And I was no exception to the rule
Singing all them songs about the places that he's been
Made a body feel just like a fool
My pride was like the paper bag that once held the wine
Thrown without no caution to the wind
He left me like the empty bottle lying on the ground
Swearing he would pick me up again

And I was greener than the grass we laid on
Underneath that Alabama sun
I guess I should have known
That old highway was his home
Do-do-do-do-do-do do-do-do

He said that I was prettier than Paris in the rain
Lord, he filled me full of gypsy lies
Swearing that he'd come back to fetch me in the Spring
Too ashamed to look me in the eye
Well I find about as simple as the cotton dress I've torn
Sneaking in the house at 3 a.m.
Momma liked to question me the day after and I was sure
Her intuition told her where I'd been

And I was greener than the grass we laid on
Underneath that Alabama sun
I guess I should have known
That old highway was his home
Do-do-do-do-do-do do-do-do