

# Elvis Presley - Green Green Grass Of Home

Tom: G  
Intro: G D C C7

<sup>G</sup>  
The old home town looks the same  
<sup>C</sup> as I step down from the train  
<sup>D</sup>  
and there to meet me is my mama and my papa  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
down the road I loko and there runs Mary  
<sup>C</sup>  
hair of gold and lips like cherries  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
it's good to touch the green green grass of home  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, hands reaching, smiling

sweetly  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

The old hous is still standing  
though the paint is cracked and dry  
down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary  
hair of gold and lips like cherries  
it's good to touch the green green grass of home

Then I awake and look arounde  
four gray walls that surround me  
and I realize I as only dreaming  
for there's a guard and there's a sad old padre  
again I touch the green green grass of home

Solo Intro:

## Acordes

