

Elvis Presley - Green Green Grass Of Home

Tom: G
Intro: G D C C7

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

sweetly
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

