

Elvis Presley - Green Green Grass Of Home

Tom: G
Intro: G D C C7

^G
The old home town looks the same
^C as I step down from the train
and there to meet me is my mama and my papa ^D
^G down the road I loko and there runs Mary ^{G7}
^C hair of gold and lips like cherries
^G it's good to touch the green green grass of home ^D ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G

^G Yes, they'll all come to meet me, hands reaching, smiling ^{G7} ^C

sweetly
^G ^D ^{D7} ^G
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

