

Johnny Cash - The Green, Green Grass Of Home

Tom: G

The old hometown 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 look and there runs Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Verse 2:
 The old house is still standing
 Thought the paint is cracked and dry
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
 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

Chorus 1:
 Yes they'll all come to see me
 Arms reaching, smiling sweetly
 It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Verse 3:
 Then I awake and look around me
 To the cold gray walls that surround me
 And then I realize I was only dreaming
 For there's a guard and a sad old padre
 Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
 Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Chorus 2:
 Yes they'll all come to see me
 In the shade of the old oak tree
 As they lay me neath the green, green grass of home

Acordes

