

# 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

