

G *G7*
The old home town looks the same,
C *G*
as I step down from the train,
D
and there to meet me is my mama and papa,
D7 *G* *G7*
down the road I look and there runs Mary,
C *Adim* *C* *Hm* *Am*
hair of gold and lips like cherries,
G *D7* *Am7* *D7* *G* *G* *C* *G*
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

G *G7*
Yes they all come to meet me,
C *Am7*
out reaching, smileying sweetly,
G *D7* *Am7* *D7* *G* *G* *C* *G*
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.