

I heard your voice on the telephone you said you needed to spend some time alone, there's

no call to worry and everything's fine, but I know you don't think of tomorrow when

you're o-ver there

2. I hear a song, on the ra-dio,  
 It tells of some-one, who just did not know,  
 Right from wrong, chasing rainbows,  
 And losing his mind, leaving me over here with my sorrow  
 And you over there.

The grass is green on the other side The sunshines down and the road is

wide, you don't seem to worry, you don't seem to care, and I know you don't think

of tomorrow when you're over there.

HERHAAL EERSTE COUplet

- \* neuriën tot \*
- \* daarna zingen
- \* combo: overgang 2+3

THE GRASS IS GREEN ENZ. TOT EIND  
 EINDSPEL