

Splendor in the Grass

by Pink Martini (2009)

A *A* *D* *D*
I can see you're thinking baby, I've been thinking too
E *E* *A* *A*
about the way we used to be and how to start anew.
D *D* *A* *A*
Maybe I'm a hopeless dreamer, maybe I've got it wrong
E *E* *D* *A*
but I'm going where the grass is green if you like to come along.

Back when I was starting out I always wanted more,
but every time I got it, I still felt just like before.
Fortune is a fickle friend, I'm tired of chasing fate,
and when I look into your eyes, I know you feel the same.

All these years of living large are starting to do us in.
I won't say it wasn't fun but now it has to end.
Life is moving oh so fast, I think we should take it slow;
rest our heads upon the grass and listen to it grow

Going where the hills are green and the cars are few and far
days are full of splendor and at night you can see the stars.
Life's been moving oh so fast, I think we should take it slow ,
rest our heads upon the grass and listen to it grow