

CHORUS

A D A
Green, green, it's green they say, on the far side of the hill

A D A E7
Green, green I'm goin' a-way to where the grass is greener still

A Am7 D A D E7 A
Well, I told my mama on the day I was born, "Don-cha cry when you see I'm gone.

Am7 D A D E7 A
You know there ain't no women gonna settle me down, I just gotta be travelin' on.

CHORUS

A M7 D A D E7 A
No, there ain't no-body in this whole wide world gonna tell me how to spend my time.

Am7 D A D E7 A
I'm just a good lovin' ramblin' man. Say buddy, could you spare me a dime?

A Am7 D A D E7 A
I don't care when the sun goes down, where I lay my weary head

Am7 D A D E7 A
Green, green valley or a rocky road, it's there I'm gonna make my bed.

CHORUS (TWICE)