I flew off to the wild blue yonder
'Cause I had a dream
And I had to go
But I'm filled with a sense of wonder
From the love I shared
With a green-eyed boy

Lips as sweet as mountain honey A body warm as home made wine But he had no dreams And no means for money But he had me just anytime

Take me back, If just in memory Fill my cup again with joy The fire still burns in the old rock chimney And I still burn for that green-eyed boy

Now he was pretty
With chiseled features
Like the movie stars in the magazines
My first love and the son of a preacher
I fantasized me was James Dean

But the world outside kept pulling at me Offered me fame, respect, and gold Designer clothes and a fancy mansion Expensive cars, so I chose those

Take me back, If just in memory
Fill my cup again with joy
The fire still burns in the old rock chimney
And I still burn for that green-eyed boy

Take me back, If just in memory
Fill my cup again with joy
The fire still burns in the old rock chimney
And I still burn for that green-eyed boy

Ooh, ooh, how I love that green-eyed boy Ooh, ooh, ooh, and I still miss That green-eyed boy

Do you think about me
When the nights are long and cold
Do you ever miss me
Do you my green-eyed boy