

## Green Acres

Hi-Standard

Green Acres is the place to be  
Farm livin' is the life for me  
Land spreadin' out so far and wide  
Keep Manhattan, just give me that countryside

New York is where I'd rather stay  
I get allergic smelling hay  
I just adore a penthouse view  
Darling I love you but give me Park Avenue

The chores, the stores  
Fresh air, Times Square

You are my wife  
Good bye city life  
Green Acres we are there