

## Splendor In The Grass

Pink Martini

I can see you're thinking baby  
I've been thinking too  
about the way we used to be  
and how to start a new

Maybe I'm a hopeless dreamer  
maybe I've got it wrong  
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 a sin  
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