

Bill Withers, Green Grass

Looking out at the people looking in
Feeling good must be some kind of sin
Looking in at the people looking out
Feeling guilty - scared to move about
Looking up at the people looking down
Taking tranquilizers by the pound
Looking down at the people looking up
Getting mad cause they can't get enough.

Ah, but that green grass on the other side
Is just an illusion
We all have our own confusion.

Rich people watching the people poor
Trying to figure out how to get some more
Poor people watching people rich
You know, they call them dirty you-know-which.
Ugly people watching the people pretty
Say they can't get down to the nitty-gritty
Pretty people watching people ugly
Say I show couldn't stand you to kiss and hug me.

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