

# Elvis Presley, And The Grass Won't Pay No Mind

(Neil Diamond)

Listen easy, you can hear God calling  
Walking barefoot by the stream  
Come on to me, Your hair's softly falling  
On my face as in a dream  
And the time will be our time  
And the grass won't pay no mind

Saying nothing, lying where the sun is  
Baking down upon our sides  
My lips touch you, with their soft wet kisses  
Your hands gentle in reply  
And the time will be our time  
And the grass won't pay no mind

Child, touch my soul with your cries  
And the music will know what we've found  
I, hear a hundred good-byes  
But today I hear only one sound  
The moment we're living is now  
Now now now now now now now

Young bird flying, and a soft wind blowing  
Cools the sweat inside my palms  
Close my eyes, hear the flowers growing  
As you lay sleeping in my arms  
And the time will be our time  
And the grass won't pay no mind  
No the grass won't pay no mind