

The Black Crowes, Greasy Grass River

Written by: R. Robinson & C. Robinson

Now I'm swimming in the greasy grass river
On my way to the black pearl sea
Yeah I'm floating down the greasy grass river
Come one child come with me
Life is so easy on greasy grass river
Just take my hand and we can pretend to be free
You wanna be
Free
Come on with me

Take me down to the greasy grass river
Wash my hands where the water is clean
Lay me down by the greasy grass river
And unfold my mystery
The greasy grass river has water that whispers
Let's listen closely while
She says she wants to be free
You wanna be
Free
You know what I mean?

Outro:
I'm out of my pocket and I'm out on my mind
I'm out of my pocket and I'm out on my mind
I'm out of my pocket and I'm out on my mind
I'm out of my pocket and I'm out on my mind