And The Grass Won't Pay No Mind Neil Diamond

Listen easy, you can hear God calling. Walkin bare-foot by a stream. Come unto me, your hair softly falling On my face as in a dream. (refrão) And the time will be our time, F C F C And the grass won t pay no mind. Saying nothin, lying where the sun is Baking down upon our sighs. My lips touch you with their soft wet kisses, Your hands gen - tle in reply. (refrão) And the time will be our time, F C F C And the grass won t pay no mind. C Child, touch my soul with your cries, and the music will know what we ve found. I hear a hun - dred goodbyes, Dm But to - day I hear only one sound. The moment we ve living is now. Na, na, na, na, na, Young bird flying, and a soft wind blowing, cools the sweat inside my palms.

C Close my eyes and hear the flowers growing

F G
as you lay sleeping in my arms.

(refrão)
F C
And the time will be our time,
F C F C
And the grass won t pay no mind.
F C F C F C

No the grass won t pay no mind.