

Rainbow Blues

Pete Huttlinger

Through Northern Lights on back streets
I told the coachman, Just drive me on
It's the same old destination
But the difference was to sing upon So he threw back his head and he counted
I jumped out about five to nine
And I waved at the stage doorkeeper
Said, Mister, get me to the stage on time Oh, but the rain wasn't made of water
And the snow didn't have a place in the sun
So I slipped behind a rainbow
And waited 'til the show had done, yes I packed my ammunition
Inside the crowd was shouting, Encore
But I had a most funny feeling
It wasn't me they were shouting for So when the tall dark lady smiled at me
I said, Oh baby, let us go for a ride
And we came upon two drinks or four
And popped them oh so neatly inside Oh, and the rain wasn't made of water
And the snow didn't have a place in the sun
So we slipped behind a rainbow
And laid there until we had done, yeah, so Let me pack you deep in my suitcase
Oh, there's sure to be room for two
Or you can drive me to the airplane
But don't let me catch those rainbow blues Oh, and the rain wasn't made of water
And the snow didn't have a place in the sun
So we slipped behind a rainbow
And laid there until we had done Oh, and the rain wasn't made of water
And the snow didn't have a place in the sun
So we slipped behind a rainbow
And laid there until we had done, ohh

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