Rainbow Blues

Ritchie Blackmore

Through northern lights on back streets
I told the coachman, "Just drive me on,
It's the same old destination
But a different world 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 door-keeper
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 till the show had done.

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, but 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 lay there until we had done.

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.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by IAN ANDERSON
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/