Rainbow

Blackfoot

Well I left my home at the north end of Florida Headed out for southern California Lookin' for some fun like any other And the open skies Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana Even past right through Texarkana Lord I know that time is truly wastin' Not getting any younger I'm runnin' round here, and I'm looking for a pot of gold They tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow See the movie star up in the spotlight. She's growing old And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow Well I fell in love with a girl out in Texas Then her daddy had me arrested All I did was stop for some dancin', and a couple of beers Then they ran my butt on into Arizona Heard I was wanted out in Oklahoma Made me feel like I was an outlaw

It might've been my long hair
I'm runnin' round here, I'm looking for that pot of gold
And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow
See the guitar man up in the spotlight, he's growing old
They tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow
And they left me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow
Now I'm sittin' out here I'm lonely in Nebraska
How the hell'd I get to Alaska
Would of thought by now I'd learn my lesson
But you can never tell
I'm runnin' round here, still looking for a pot of gold
And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow
I see the mileage on my face, am I growing old
And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow

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