

Under the Rainbow

Trisha Yearwood

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Evening, porch swing, we love to watch it rain
To some folks, it ain't much, but we think we've got it made
Some people dream about streets paved with gold
Only to find a yellow brick road
We know the way that story goes Here under the rainbow
People pass us by
We laugh at the way they laugh at you and I
The world is spinning around and around
Everybody's looking for higher ground
But here under the rainbow dreams fall from the sky, from the sky We've got an old car with spare parts and a
broken radio
So many back seat memories we just can't let it go
Sometimes we like to take it out
Give the neighbours something to talk about
Movin' as slow as the law allows Here under the rainbow
People pass us by
We laugh at the way they laugh at you and I
The world is spinning around and around
Everybody's looking for higher ground
But here under the rainbow dreams fall from the sky, from the sky Some people dream about streets paved with
gold
Only to find a yellow brick road
We know the way that story goes Here under the rainbow
People pass us by
We laugh at the way they laugh at you and I
The world is spinning around and around
Everybody's looking for higher ground
But here under the rainbow dreams fall from the sky, from the sky

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