

Rainbow Road (Joan Baez)

I was born a poor poor man.
All my life I had hard workin' hands.
But I sang a song as I carried my load,
Cuz I had a dream about Rainbow, Rainbow Road.
Then one day my chance came along.
A man heard me singin' and playing these old songs.
He bought me fine clothes, paid the money I owed,
Started me on my way down Rainbow, Rainbow Road.

Then one night a man with a knife
Pushed me till I had to take his life.
Fast as fallin' all my friends were gone.
That old judge traded me a sentence for a song.

Just livin' with that ball 'n chain,
Had to wear a number 'for they'd ever call my name.
Like a dream I'm growing old
But we still sing about Rainbow, Rainbow Road.

Am G
...Rainbow Road...
Am G
...Rainbow Road...
Am G
...Rainbow Road...