

# Harry Connick Jr., Over The Rainbow

Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high.  
There's a land that I heard of  
Once in a lullaby.  
Somewhere, over the rainbow, skies are blue.  
And the dreams that you dare to dream  
Really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star and  
wake up where the clouds are far  
Behind me.  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,  
Away above the chimney tops.  
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere, over the rainbow, bluebirds fly.  
Birds fly over the rainbow,  
Why then - oh, why can't I?  
Why then - oh, why can't I?  
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,  
Why, oh, why can't I?