Marty Robbins, Rainbows

Have you ever find yourself out chasin' rainbows
When that pot of gold was right there in your arms
Have you ever take the one you love for granted
To try and win another's charms

I've been blinded by the color of the rainbow
I've been steppin' over dollars just for dimes
Did you ever find yourself chasin' rainbows
When that pot of gold was right there all the time