

# Alan Jackson, Chasin' That Neon Rainbow

(Alan Jackson/Jim McBride)

Daddy won a radio  
Tuned it to a country show  
I was rocking in the cradle to the crying of a steel guitar  
Mama used to sing to me  
She taught me that sweet harmony  
Now she worries 'cause she never thought  
I'd ever really take it this far  
Singing in the bars and

Chasin' the neon rainbow  
Livin' that honky tonk dream  
'Cause all I've ever wanted  
Is to pick this guitar and sing  
Just trying to be somebody  
Just wanna be heard and seen  
Chasin' that neon rainbow  
Livin' that honky tonk dream

An atlas and a coffee cup  
Five pickers in an old Dodge truck  
Heading down to Houston for a show on Saturday night  
This overhead is killing me  
Half the time I sing for free  
But when the crowd's into it  
Lord it makes this thing I'm doing seem right  
Standing in the spotlight

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Daddy's got a radio  
He won it thirty years ago  
He said 'Son I just now we're gonna hear you singing on it someday' I  
made it up to Music Row Lordy don't the wheels turn slow But I wouldn't  
trade a minute I wouldn't have it any other way Just show me to the  
stage

I'm chasin' the neon rainbow  
Livin' that honky tonk dream  
'Cause all I've ever wanted  
Is to pick this guitar and sing  
Just trying to be somebody  
Just wanna be heard and seen  
Chasin' that neon rainbow  
Livin' that honky tonk dream  
I'm chasin' the neon rainbow  
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