

# Blackfoot, Rainbow

Well I left my home at the north end of Florida  
Headed out for southern California  
Lookin' for some fun like any other  
And the open skies  
Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana  
Even past right through Texarkana  
Lord I know that time is truly wastin'  
Not getting any younger

I'm runnin' round here, and I'm looking for a pot of gold  
They tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow  
See the movie star up in the spotlight. She's growing old  
And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow

Well I fell in love with a girl out in Texas  
Then her daddy had me arrested  
All I did was stop for some dancin', and a couple of beers  
Then they ran my butt on into Arizona  
Heard I was wanted out in Oklahoma  
Made me feel like I was an outlaw  
It might've been my long hair

I'm runnin' round here, I'm looking for that pot of gold  
And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow  
See the guitar man up in the spotlight, he's growing old  
They tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow

And they left me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow  
Now I'm sittin' out here I'm lonely in Nebraska  
How the hell'd I get to Alaska  
Would of thought by now I'd learn my lesson  
But you can never tell

I'm runnin' round here, still looking for a pot of gold  
And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow  
I see the mileage on my face, am I growing old  
And they tell me that it sits at the end of an old rainbow