

Joe Diffie, Somewhere Under The Rainbow

The street that we live on
Sure ain't no yellow brick road
This paycheck that I bring home
Sure ain't no pot of gold
When people dream they don't wish they were us
But what they don't know we got
More than enough.

Somewhere under the rainbow
Just watching the late show
Living on love
Dancing slow to the radio
Just holding on
Somewhere under the rainbow.

Some folks spend their whole life
Dreaming about the other side
Where the rain never falls and those bluebirds fly
But I take forever where the skies aren't always blue
'Cause when I'm in your arms I know dreams come true.

Somewhere under the rainbow
Just watching the late show
Living on love
Dancing slow to the radio
Just holding on
Somewhere under the rainbow.