

Chasin' That Neon Rainbow

Alan Jackson

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 too pick this guitar and sing
Just trying to be somebody
Just wanna be heard and seen
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An atlas and a coffe 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 doing seem right
Standing in the spotlight

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Daddy's got a radio
He won it thrity 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

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