

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