

Out There Chasing Rainbows

Buck Owens

I'm always out there chasing rainbows always going for the gold
Searching for you in far off places yes I'm always out there ch
asing rainbows

Your memory makes me think of rainbows of summer days and daffo
dils

Of tender times and sweet surrender I loved you then and always
will

I'm always out there...

Rainbow are things of mystic beauty that appear like magic in t
he sky

To tell the world the storm is over ah but sometimes rainbows m
ake me cry

I'm always out there...

Yes I'm always out there chasing rainbows