

# Rainbow Man

Jeff Bates

I was born in Alabama, but I never knew my Momma  
She gave me away at three months old  
Some folks in Mississippi took me in an' kept me  
An' treated me just like I was their own

A Holiness preacher man's daughter  
And a hard-working sharecropper father

An' my Momma was Apache  
My real Daddy? Hell, don't ask me  
Momma says she don't remember him  
An' I'm sure somewhere in my history  
I've got some slave blood in me  
An' some folks think that I look Mexican

I never really fit in any place  
'Cause there's always a part of me to hate

I'm the rainbow man  
That's who I am  
I'm a little white an' black an' red and tanned  
I've got all these different colors in my skin  
I'm the rainbow man

Well, I know you may doubt it  
But if you stop an' think about it  
There's one common thing that we've all got  
People from all countries come here because they're hungry  
For what's cookin' in America's meltin' pot

We're all different but the same  
Red's the only color in our veins

And I'm the rainbow man  
Livin' in a rainbow land  
I'm white an' black an' yellow an' brown an' red and tanned  
And I'm so proud of all the colors that I am  
I'm the rainbow man

All these colors make me American  
I'm the rainbow man