

## Rainbow Road

Joan Baez

I was born a poor poor man  
All my life I had hard workin' hands  
But I sang a song as I carried my load  
Cuz I had a dream about rainbow, rainbow road

Then one day my chance came along  
A man heard me singin' and playing these old songs  
He bought me fine clothes, paid the money I owed  
Started me on my way down rainbow, rainbow road

Then one night a man whit a knife  
Pushed me till I had to take his life  
Fast as fallin' all my friends were gone  
That old judge traded me a sentence for a song

Just livin' with that ball 'n chain  
Had to wear a number 'for they'd ever call my name  
Like a dream I'm growing old  
But we still sing about rainbow, rainbow read