

# I Guess He'd Rather Be in Colorado

John Denver

I guess he'd rather be in Colorado.  
He'd rather spend his time out where the sky looks like a pearl  
after the rain.  
Once again I see him walking, once again I hear him talking  
to the stars he makes and asking them the bus fare.

I guess he'd rather be in Colorado.  
He'd rather play his banjo in the morning when the moon is scarcely  
gone.  
In the dawn the subway's coming, in the dawn I hear him humming  
some old song he wrote of love in Boulder Canyon. I guess he'd  
rather be in Colorado.

I guess he'd rather be in Colorado.  
I guess he'd rather work out where the only thing you earn is what  
you spend.  
In the end up in his office, in the end a quiet cough is all he  
has to show,  
he lives in New York City. I guess he'd rather be in Colorado.