

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.