## **Rainbow Road**

**Kris Kristofferson** 

I was born a dirt poor man All my life I've had hard working hands But I sang my song as I carried my load Cause I had a dream about rainbow Rainbow road

Then one day a man came along Heard me playing and singing my songs He bought me clothes and paid up every debt I owed Sent me on my way down rainbow Rainbow road

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

Now I'm living with this ball and chain I had to wear a number before they ever heard my name And like the dream I'm growing old But we still sing about rainbow Rainbow road

Rainbow road, Rainbow road Rainbow road, Rainbow road Rainbow road, Rainbow road