

## Rainbow Sleeves

Rickie Lee Jones

You used to dream yourself away each night  
To places that you'd never been  
On wings made of wishes  
That you whispered to yourself  
Back when every night the moon and you  
Would sweep away to places  
That you knew  
Where you would never get the blues

Well now, whiskey gives you wings  
To carry  
Each one of your dreams  
And the moon does not belong to you  
But I believe  
That your heart keeps young dreams  
Well, I've been told  
To keep from ever growing old  
And a heart that has been broken  
Will be stronger when it mends

Don't let the blues stop you singing  
Darling, you've only got a broken wing  
Hey, you just hang on to my rainbow  
Hang on to my rainbow  
Hang on to my rainbow sleeves