

# Chasin' That Neon Rainbow

Alan Jackson

Daddy won a radio, he tuned it to a country show  
I was rocking in the cradle to the crying of a steel guitar  
Mama used to sing to me, she taught me that sweet harmony  
Now she worries 'cause she never thought I'd ever really take it this far  
Singing in the bars and Chasin' the neon rainbow, livin' that honky tonk dream  
'Cause all I've ever wanted is to pick this guitar and sing  
Just trying to be somebody, just wanna be heard and seen  
I'm chasin' that neon rainbow, livin' that honky tonk dream  
An atlas and a coffee cup, five pickers in an old Dodge truck  
Heading down to Houston for a show on Saturday night  
Well this overhead is killing me, half the time I sing for free  
But when the crowd's into it, Lord it makes this thing I doing seem right  
Standing in the spotlight Chasin' the neon rainbow, livin' that honky tonk dream  
'Cause all I've ever wanted is to pick this guitar and sing  
Just trying to be somebody, just wanna be heard and seen  
Chasin' that neon rainbow, livin' that honky tonk dream  
Daddy's got a radio, he won it thirty  
years ago  
He said, "Son I just now we're gonna hear you singing on it someday"  
Well I made it up to music row Lordy don't the wheels turn slow  
Still I wouldn't trade a minute, I wouldn't have it any other way  
Just show me to the stage  
Chasin' the neon rainbow, livin' that honky tonk dream  
'Cause all I've ever wanted is to pick this guitar and sing  
Just trying to be somebody, just wanna be heard and seen  
Chasin' that neon rainbow, livin' that honky tonk dream  
Oh I'm chasin' the neon rainbow, livin' that honky tonk dream  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>