

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.

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