

## Yearwood Trisha

### "Under the Rainbow"

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Evening, porch swing, we love to watch it rain,  
To some folks, it ain't much, but we think we've got it  
made,  
Some people dream about streets paved with gold,  
Only to find a yellow brick road,  
We know the way that story goes.

Chorus:  
Here under the rainbow,  
People pass us by,  
We laugh at the way they laugh at you and I,  
The world is spinning around and around,  
Everybody's looking for higher ground,  
But here under the rainbow dreams fall from the sky,  
from the sky.

We've got an old car with spare parts and a broken  
radio,  
So many back seat memories we just can't let it go,  
Sometimes we like to take it out,  
Give the neighbours something to talk about,  
Movin' as slow as the law allows.

Chorus

Some people dream about streets paved with gold,  
Only to find a yellow brick road,  
We know the way that story goes.

Chorus

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