

# Joe Diffie, Somewhere Under The Rainbow

The street that we live on  
Sure ain't no yellow brick road  
This paycheck that I bring home  
Sure ain't no pot of gold  
When people dream they don't wish they were us  
But what they don't know we got  
More than enough.

Somewhere under the rainbow  
Just watching the late show  
Living on love  
Dancing slow to the radio  
Just holding on  
Somewhere under the rainbow.

Some folks spend their whole life  
Dreaming about the other side  
Where the rain never falls and those bluebirds fly  
But I take forever where the skies aren't always blue  
'Cause when I'm in your arms I know dreams come true.

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Just watching the late show  
Living on love  
Dancing slow to the radio  
Just holding on  
Somewhere under the rainbow.