

Joan Baez - Rainbow Road?

Tom: E

I was born a poor poor man
 All my life I had hard workin' hands
 But I sang a song as I carried my load
 Cause I had a dream about a Rainbow, Rainbow Road

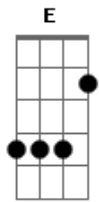
Then one day my chance came along
 Man heard me singin' and playing my songs
 He bought me fine clothes, paid the money I owed

Sent me on my way to rain, Rainbow Road

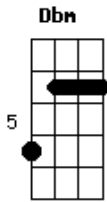
Then one night a man with a knife
 Pushed me untill I had to take his life
 Now I plead so desperated
 Judge show no mercy when he passed his sentence on me

Now I pull this ball `n chain
 Wearing a number for my name
 My dreams like me I'm growing old
 there is no dream about the rain, Rainbow Road

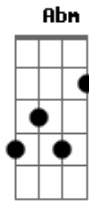
Acordes



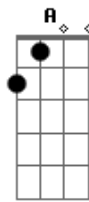
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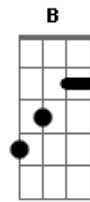
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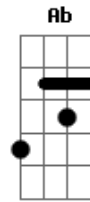
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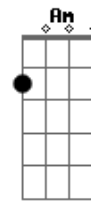
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