

Roger Miller, Rainbow Valley

RAINBOW VALLEY
WRITERS WELLS, GRUSIN

I'm going home, to Rainbow Valley
I've been away, away too long
Going to see those purple mountains
Smell the meadows green, and hear the Bluebirds song

When I started to roam
I was barely seventeen
Guess a man has to roam
'fore he learns what home can mean

Goin' home, to Rainbow Valley
Gonna settle down
Right there in my home town

Yes it's a one whistle town
Lots of others are the same
'cept that folks lend a hand
And they call you by your name

Goin' home, to Rainbow Valley
Gonna settle down
Right there in my home town