

# Tanya Tucker, Rainbow Rider

Out of the shoot he sits tall as the timber  
One hand on the horse and one hand on the sky  
Eight seconds later he lands in the money  
And winning's a feeling that money can't buy  
The kids love a hero and big silver buckles  
The girls love the dream of a rodeo man  
He loves the backroads and fields without fences  
And I guess he loves me because I understand  
He's a rain-rain-rainbow rider  
He's hitched up his saddle he's ready to ride  
He's a rain-rain-rainbow rider

A dream chasing cowboy with a rodeo girl by his side  
Winter in Tuscon and spring in Savanna  
Reno in June then off to Cheyenne  
He remembers the fall that he took last September  
He's hopin' he draws that ol' burr again  
He's a rain-rain-rainbow rider  
He's hitched up his saddle he's ready to ride  
He's a rain-rain-rainbow rider  
A dream chasing cowboy with a rode girl by his side  
Lately he's talking about having a son  
Someone who'll learn from the things that he's done  
A young bronc bustin' a-buckaroo  
A trailer behind an old white Eldorado  
A red western sunset and a blue mountain range  
Some things in this life he'd like to do over  
But livin' with him is something I'd never change  
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He's hitched up his saddle he's ready to ride  
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