Here Comes That Rainbow Again
by Kris Kristofferson (1981 - inspired by The Grapes of Wrath)

C G7 F D A7 D7 G

C . . . . . . . . . .

(sing c e)

. | C . . . . . . . . . .
The scene was— a small road-side ca-fe——

. | . . . . . . . G7 . . . .
The wait-ress— was sweep-in’— the floor——

Two truck dri-vers drink-in’— their cof-feee——

And two o—kie kids by—— the door——

. | . . . . . . . . . . | C . . . .

“How much are—— them can-dies” they asked her——

. | . . . . . . . . . . | G7 . . . .
“How much have you got” she re-plied——

. | . . . . . . . . . .
“We’ve on—ly—— a pen-ny— be-tween us——”

. | . . . . . . . . . . | C . . . .

“Them’s two for—— a pen-ny” she lied——

. | F . . . . . . . . . . | C . . . .
And the day-light grew hea-Vy with thun-der——

. | G7 . . . . . . . . . . | C . . . .
With the smell of—— the rain on—— the wind——

F . . . . . . . . . . | C . . . .
Ain’t it just like—— a hu-man——

G7 . . . . . . . . . . | C . . . . . . . . . .
Here comes that rain-bow—— a-gain——

D . . . . . . . . . .

. | D . . . . . . . . . . | . . . . . . . . . .
One truck dri-ver called to—— the wai-tress——

. . . . . . . . . . | A7 . . . . .
Af-ter—— the kids went out— side——

. | . . . . . . . . . . | . . . . . . . . . .
“Them candies ain’t two for—— a pen-ny——”

. | . . . . . . . . . . | . . . . . . . . . . | D . . . . . .
“So, what’s it to you” she re-plied——
In silence they finished their coffee—
Got up and nodded good-bye——
She called “Hey you left too much money——”
“So what’s it to you” they replied——
And the day-light was heavy with thunder——
With the smell of the rain on the wind——
Ain’t it just like a human——
Here comes that rainbow again——
Ain’t it just like a human——
Here comes that rainbow again——

San Jose Ukulele Club
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