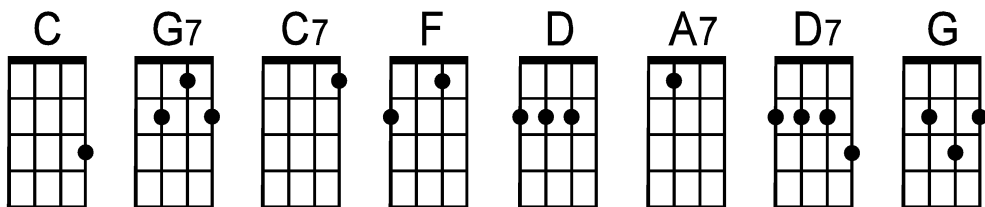


Here Comes That Rainbow Again

by Kris Kristofferson (1981- inspired by *The Grapes of Wrath*)



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-fee—

. | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
And two o—kie kids by— the door—

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

. | . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . .
“How much have you got” she re-plied—

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

. | G7 . . . | . . . | 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 fin—ished their co—ffee—

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G** . . . | . . .
Got up and nod-ded good-bye—

. | . . . | . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . .
She called “Hey you left too much mo—ney—”

. | **A7** . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . .
“So what's it to you” they re—plied—

. | **G** . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . .
And the day-light was hea-vy with thun-der—

. | **A7** . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
With the smell of— the rain on— the wind—

G . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
Ain't it just like— a hu—man—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
Here comes that rain—bow— a—gain—

G . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
Ain't it just like— a hu—man—

A7 \ --- --- | --- --- --- | **D** . . . |
Here comes that rain—bow— a—gain—

. . . | . . . | **A7** . . . | **D** \