

Rainbow Man

Jeff Bates

I was born in Alabama, but I never knew my Momma
She gave me away at three months old
Some folks in Mississippi took me in an' kept me
An' treated me just like I was their own

A Holiness preacher man's daughter
And a hard-working sharecropper father

An' my Momma was Apache
My real Daddy? Hell, don't ask me
Momma says she don't remember him
An' I'm sure somewhere in my history
I've got some slave blood in me
An' some folks think that I look Mexican

I never really fit in any place
'Cause there's always a part of me to hate

I'm the rainbow man
That's who I am
I'm a little white an' black an' red and tanned
I've got all these different colors in my skin
I'm the rainbow man

Well, I know you may doubt it
But if you stop an' think about it
There's one common thing that we've all got
People from all countries come here because they're hungry
For what's cookin' in America's meltin' pot

We're all different but the same
Red's the only color in our veins

And I'm the rainbow man
Livin' in a rainbow land
I'm white an' black an' yellow an' brown an' red and tanned
And I'm so proud of all the colors that I am
I'm the rainbow man

All these colors make me American
I'm the rainbow man