

# CHASIN' THAT NEON RAINBOW

Moderate beat

Words and Music by  
ALAN JACKSON and JIM McBRIDE

G  
x 0 0 0 0

*mf*

G  
x 0 0 0 0

Dad - dy won a ra - di - o, he

C  
0 0 0 0 0 0

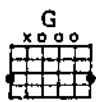
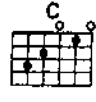
D  
0 0 2 2 3 3

tuned it to a coun - try show. I was rock - in' in the cra - dle to the

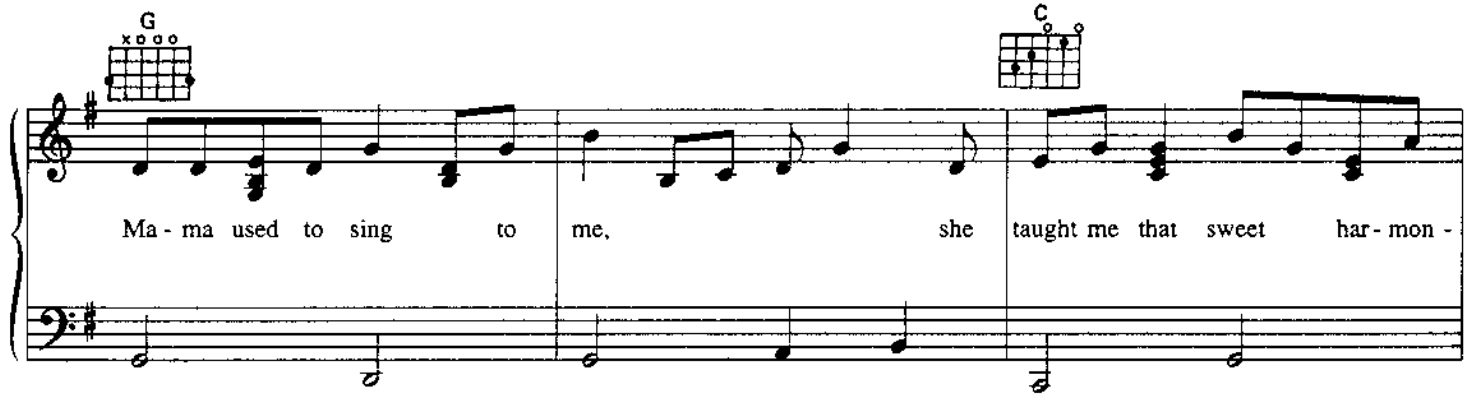
C  
0 0 0 0 0 0

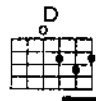
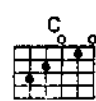
D7  
0 0 2 2 3 3

cry - in' of a steel gui - tar.

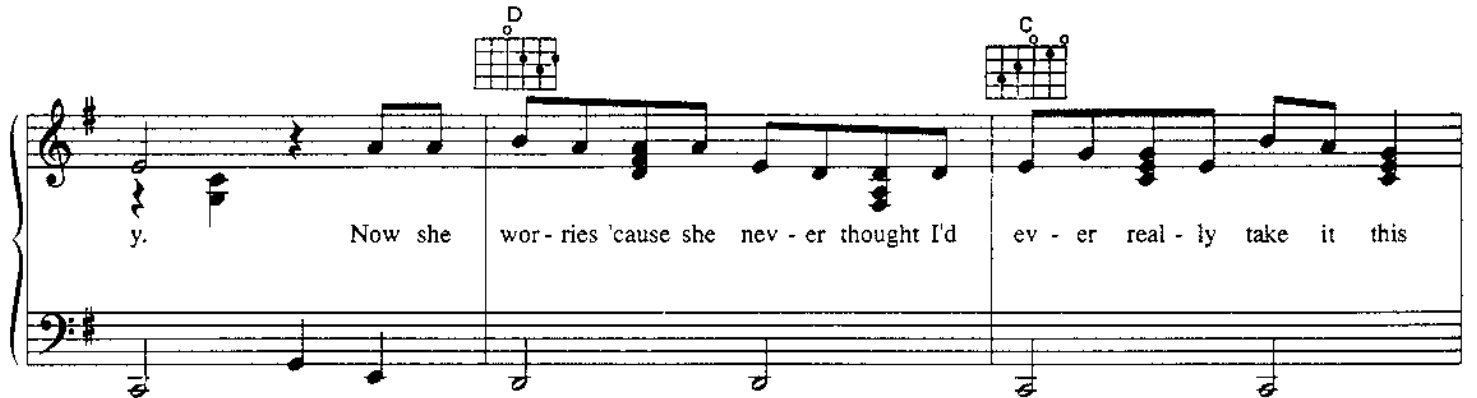
G  C 

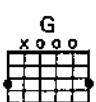
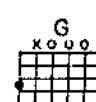
Ma - ma used to sing to me, she taught me that sweet har - mon -



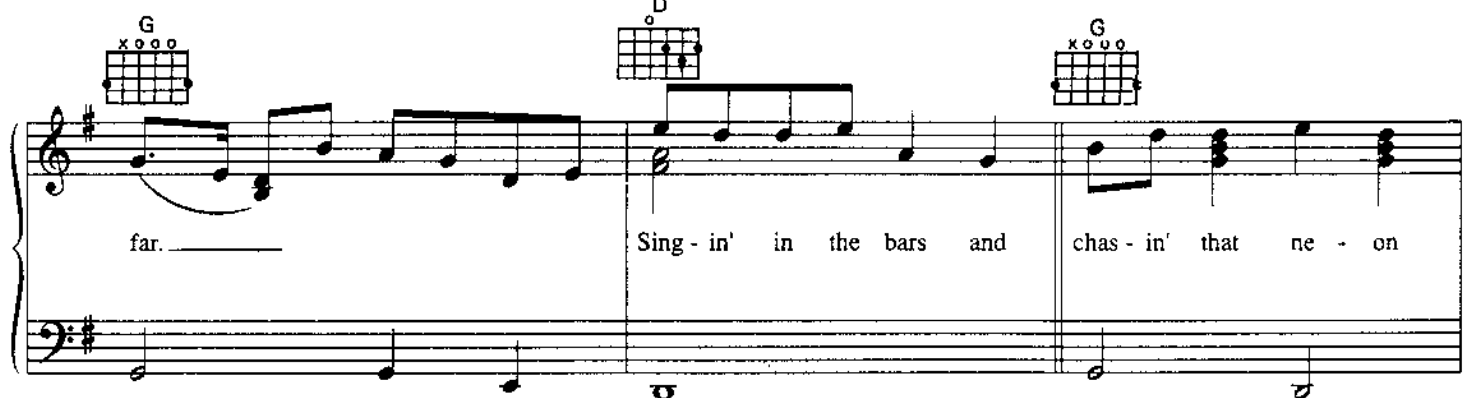
D  C 

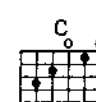
y. Now she wor - ries 'cause she nev - er thought I'd ev - er real - ly take it this



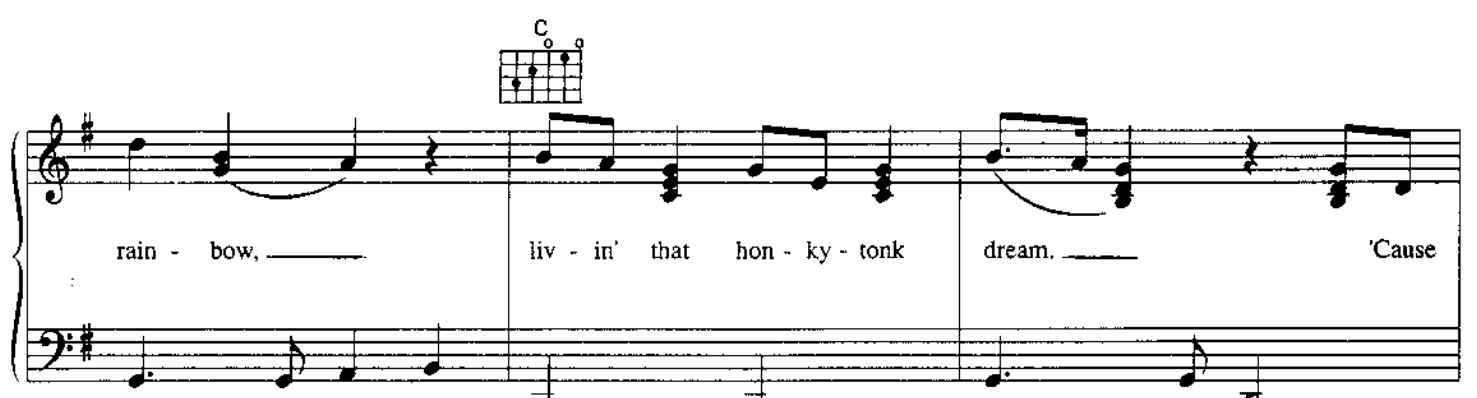
G  D  G 

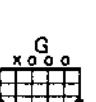
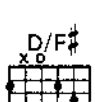
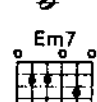
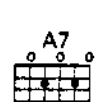
far. Sing - in' in the bars and chas - in' that ne - on



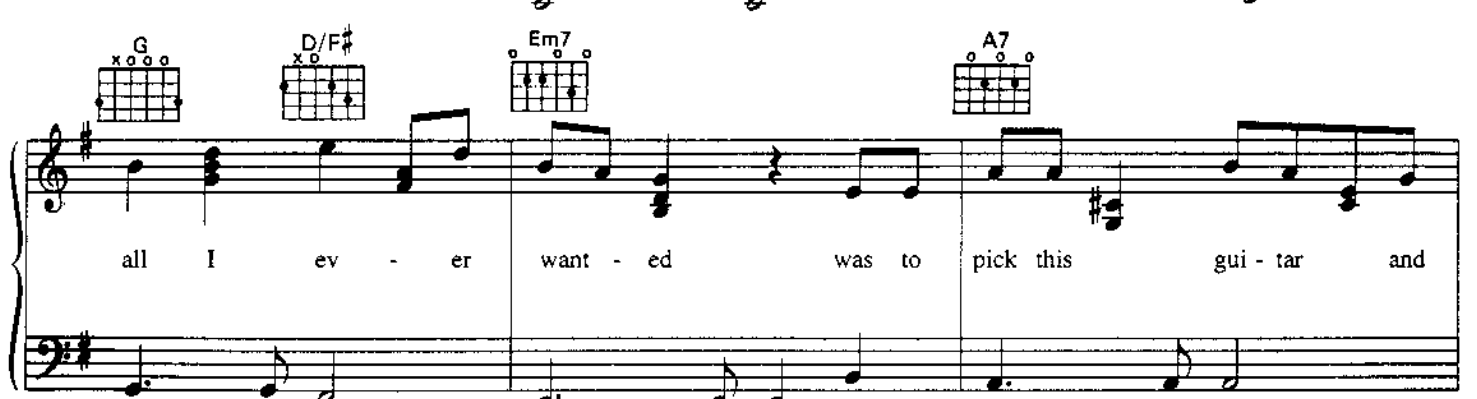
C 

rain - bow, liv - in' that hon - ky - tonk dream. 'Cause



G  D/F#  Em7  A7 

all I ev - er want - ed was to pick this gui - tar and



D: 
  
 C: 
  
 G:

sing. Just tryin' to be some - bod - y, just

C: 
  
 A7: 
  
 C: 
  
 D:

wan - na be heard — and seen. I'm chas - in' that ne - on

G: 
  
 C: 
  
 A7: 
  
 D7: 
  
 I. G:

rain - bow, — liv - in' that honk - y - tonk dream.

C: 
  
 D: 
  
 G: 
  
 C: 
  
 A7: 
  
 D7:

G: 
  
 2. G: 
  
 E:

An dream.

A




Dad - dy's got a ra - di - o, he won it thir - ty years a -

E




D




go. He said, "Son, I just know we're gon - na hear you sing - in' on it some -

E7



A



day." Well, I made it up to mus - ic

D



row, but Lord - y, don't the wheels turn slow. Still, I

E



D



would - n't trade a min - ute and I would - n't have it an - y oth - er

A E A

way. Just show me to the stage. I'm chas - in' that ne - on

D

rain - bow, I'm liv - in' that hon - ky - tonk dream. 'Cause

A E/G# F#m7 B7

all I ev - er want - ed was to pick this gui - tar and

E D A

sing. Just tryin' to be some - bod - y, just

D B7 D E

wan - na be heard and seen. I'm chas - in' that ne - on

rain - bow, — liv - in' that honk - y - tonk dream. Oh, I'm

chas - in' that ne - on rain - bow,

liv - in' that honk - y - tonk — dream.

*Additional Lyrics*

*Verse 2:* An atlas and a coffee cup,  
 Five pickers in an old Dodge truck,  
 Headin' down to Houston  
 For a show on Saturday night.  
 This overhead is killin' me,  
 Half the time I sing for free.  
 But when the crowd's into it,  
 Lord, it makes this thing I'm doin' seem right.  
 Standin' in the spotlight and . . .

*(To Chorus)*