```
I'll follow the rain, the rain, the rain, the rainbow
I'll follow the rainbow.
There's a pot of gold - at the and of the rainbow
Broad is the my to elsewhere - narrow is the way to our
equal share,
The road may be rugged an stiff
But I, I won't let go
Oh no no no no no no no no
What is for Peter cannot be for Paul
What is for James cannot be for John
What is for Harry cannot be for Tom
What is for Marcus cannot be for Rufus
Want you to know
What is for I cannot be for another man
So I'll follow the rain, the rain, the rain, of the
rainbow,
Rainbow follow the rainbow
I'll follow the rain, the rain, the rain, oh yes the
rainbow,
Rainbow follow the rainbow....
```