

**Black Sheep Of The Family**  
**Rainbow**

[Intro] D C Am F G

I ve got nothing in my head, got a floor for a bed

My future s at the bottom of a teacup

I ve got half a pair of shoes and no time to lose

I m wondering when I m gonna wise up

So, Fortune, shine your light on me (and my nose)

Cause I need some security

You get a little bad luck and it grows and it grows

I m the black sheep of the family

I ve got half a pound of rice, a beard full of lice

Political retrogression

I ve got a pocket full of dust, and eating is a must

If you want to make a good impression

So, Fortune shine your light on me (and my dog)

Cause we need some security

While other folks are living high on the hog

I m the black sheep of the family

Don t talk to me about Society

You got to play by the rules or pay the penalty

Because there s nothing to choose between a handful of blues

Double indemnity

**Am** **G**  
The whole world s wrong and my shadow s getting long

**D** **Am**  
I realize this song don t mean much

**Am** **G**  
I got an ache in my head. I want to go to bed

**D** **Am**  
Tomorrow, I don t have to wake up

**G** **D** **Am**  
So, Wisdom shine your light on me (and my knees)

**G** **D** **Am**  
It s true what they say about familiarity

**G** **D** **Am**  
There s nothing good this way, it s true what they say

**G** **D** **Am**  
I m the black sheep of the family

**G** **D** **Am**  
So, Wisdom shine your light on me (and my knees)

**G** **D** **Am**  
It s true what they say about familiarity

**G** **D** **Am**  
There s nothing good this way, it s true what they say

**G** **D** **Am**  
I m the black sheep of the family