

Say Anything, Colorblind

Here comes the sadness that I miss so much
That lonely aching comes from every touch
I've grown accustomed to the grays and blacks
Because they're always coming back
Coming back

Sit down for supper, won't you dine with me
Or can't you handle seeing all I see
I've grown to colorblind to cease my bitching
And I've grown to love the pain

...

And I move too slow
and I think too fast
and the first rainbow
I see will be the last.

...

Here comes a view I've seen a million times
Here comes a boring song with thoughtless rhymes
I know you're sick of me so tell me here
Because you could have been the one
To make it all disappear.

...

But I move too slow
and I think too fast
and the first rainbow
I see will be the last.
Too slow
and I think too fast
and the first rainbow
I see will be the last

One , two, three, four...

But I move too slow
and I think too fast
and the first rainbow
I see will be the last.
Too slow
and I think too fast
and the first rainbow
I feel will be the last (2x)

It will be the last...