

Chroma Key, Colorblind

On a beach twenty yards from the roadside
Back again 6 AM far from sleep
Must be 290 blue on the water
It's gray to me 3 CV is all I see
Green can only hold you in the garden
Too much red will go right to your head
But if it's all the same to you
Give me back my blue, other colors fade anyway
I'm colorblind three way tragedy
Pantone memory and grayscale eyes
Maybe I'm paranoid yeah that's my problem
You almost have to be when you look like me
Stopped in the shade of a road sign
When the sun rose like a bomb
Tried to read the simple writing
But the letters came out wrong
It's all white lines to me
Oh but things are getting clearer
I can almost read the writing in the mirror
I'm colorblind three way tragedy
Pantone memory and grayscale eyes
Maybe I'm paranoid yeah that's my problem
You almost have to be when you look like me
Green can only hold you in the garden
Too much red will go right to your head
But if it's all the same to you
Give me back my blue, other colors fade anyway
I'm colorblind freeway tragedy
Pantone memory x-ray eyes
Where'd all the color go on my radio?
You almost have to be a satellite to see