

World Without Sundays, Colorblind

But after all
It's not so wonderful
Drive up the wall
And they say it's just a game
If I recall
I left a marble there
I've lost them all
And still they say it's just a game we play
All I really want you to do tonight
Is tell me I'm a little bit colorblind
Tell me that it doesn't look as blue as I
Thought that it had been painted
The rise and fall
But I haven't started yet
They dropped the ball
And they say that I'm to blame
I weigh it down
They toss it overboard
I pull the rope around
They come and kick the stool away
All I really want you to do tonight
Is tell me I'm a little bit colorblind
Tell me that it doesn't look as blue as I
Thought that it had been painted
I'll play along
I'll dig the grave and then
I'll carve the headstone
But I've yet to choose the name
'cause after all
it's not so wonderful
don't take it hard
you know they say it's just a game we play