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.

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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...