Why do I sing these songs
All of these mixtures of pain?
About a girl with too many wrongs
Finding the words to complain
I often picture her voice
When she is nowhere to be heard
I try to make the pleasing choice
And I try to say the pleasing words

Still I can't figure out why I act this way The storm is all around, everyday Oh, where's the rainbow? Oh, where's the rainbow?

How is your best friend today?
All of the goals you never met?
What will your boss say
When it is time to quit, but never forget?

Still I can't figure out why I act this way The storm is all around, everyday Oh, where's the rainbow? Oh, where's the rainbow?

Still I can't figure out why I act this way
Just tryin' to live my life day by, day by day
Oh, where's the rainbow?
Where's the rainbow?
Where's the rainbow?
Where's the rainbow?
Where's the rainbow?