

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.
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 be 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.

1, 2, 3, 4

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