What are you supposed to do When your rainbow breaks in two And all those stars come crashing to the ground What are you supposed to do When your pot of gold is fool's gold And you're the only fool left around What are you supposed to do When the one you're counting on Turns out she just can't do the math What are you supposed to do When your rainbow breaks in two Now all you're left with is a half What are you supposed to say When the one who's going away Turns out her ticket was for two How can you carry on When you've been stolen from By the very one who said she'd be true And all your setting suns Turns out that they weren't done They were coming up in someone else's world What are you supposed to do When your rainbows break in two And all your favourite colours went to her Pick up half a rainbow Throw it over your shoulder Tell her you're glad That it's finally over

And find another rainbow

You can hook up to

That's what you're supposed to do

Yeah, pick up half a rainbow

Throw it over your shoulder

Tell her you're glad

That it's finally over

And find another rainbow

You can hook up to

That's what you're supposed to do