

## Color Blind

Say Anything

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

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.  
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.