

**Best Not To Think About It
Athlete**

F

He sees the flames in her tears

C

Bb

Sketching on her skin and he knows

F

That it s come to an end

C

Bb

And there s no point pretending it s not

Bb

And it s a long way down

F

It s a long way down from here

Bb

And it s a long way down

F

It s a long way down from here

F

So she smashes the glass

C

Bb

And there s blood on her hands and her skirt

F

There s the wind and the sun

C

Bb

And fresh air in their lungs once again

Bb

And it s a long way down

F

It s a long way down from here

Bb

And it s a long way down

F

It s a long way down from here

F

So he closes his eyes and thinks

C

Bb

Maybe I ll be surprised if I do

F

I just might fall into another realm

C

Bb

And make a new home there with you

Bb

And it s a long way down

F

It s a long way down from here

Bb

And it s a long way down

F

It s a long way down from here

Dm

Am

It s best not to think about it

Dm

C

Just put your arms around me

Dm

Am

It s best not to think about it

Dm

C

Just put your arms around me

Repete **Dm Am Dm C** até o fim da música