

**Red Belt**

**Tegan and Sara**

**C#      Bb**

When you think  
Nothing could be further from the truth  
When you re sure  
Nothing could be further from the cold hard truth  
I kneel to condition all the feelings that I feel  
Slow it down  
You have a tendency to rush back into your past  
Slow it down  
You transfer all your weight and disappear  
You kneel to condition all the feelings that you feel  
I ve got a red belt around my mind  
My hands tied up around these words  
I wish you d call but I know that you re out tonight  
My ears fill with the sound of your kneeling  
My ears fill with the sound of descent  
My ears fill with the sound of your arching  
Slow it down  
You have a tendency to rush back into your past  
Slow it down  
You transfer all your weight and disappear  
Kneel to condition all the feelings that you feel  
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By Mariane T. Martins