

Think

Music & Lyrics © Simon Todd

C F C F

SIMON TODD

If the analogy's the school of life then I've learned my lesson

I've got diplomas and I've got degrees from every session

But just when I believe that I know it all you say there's plenty more I've yet to learn

"Deliberate the facts, do the math, and your fingers may just not get burned"

Think about life, think about love

Think about what is and isn't quite enough

Think about the things that you'd like to have, and which are a must

Think about what's mine, and of crossing the line

That you drew in the dirt in another time

Think about every single word, and which one's to trust

And think about us

So with an IQ like the size of mine maybe I should join MENSA

But it's coupled with an ego that has no limits and no censor

Fortunate for me you're never far away to bring my feet back down to solid ground

Knocked clean out, seeing stars, I can hear you as I'm coming 'round

Think about life, think about love

Think about what is and isn't quite enough

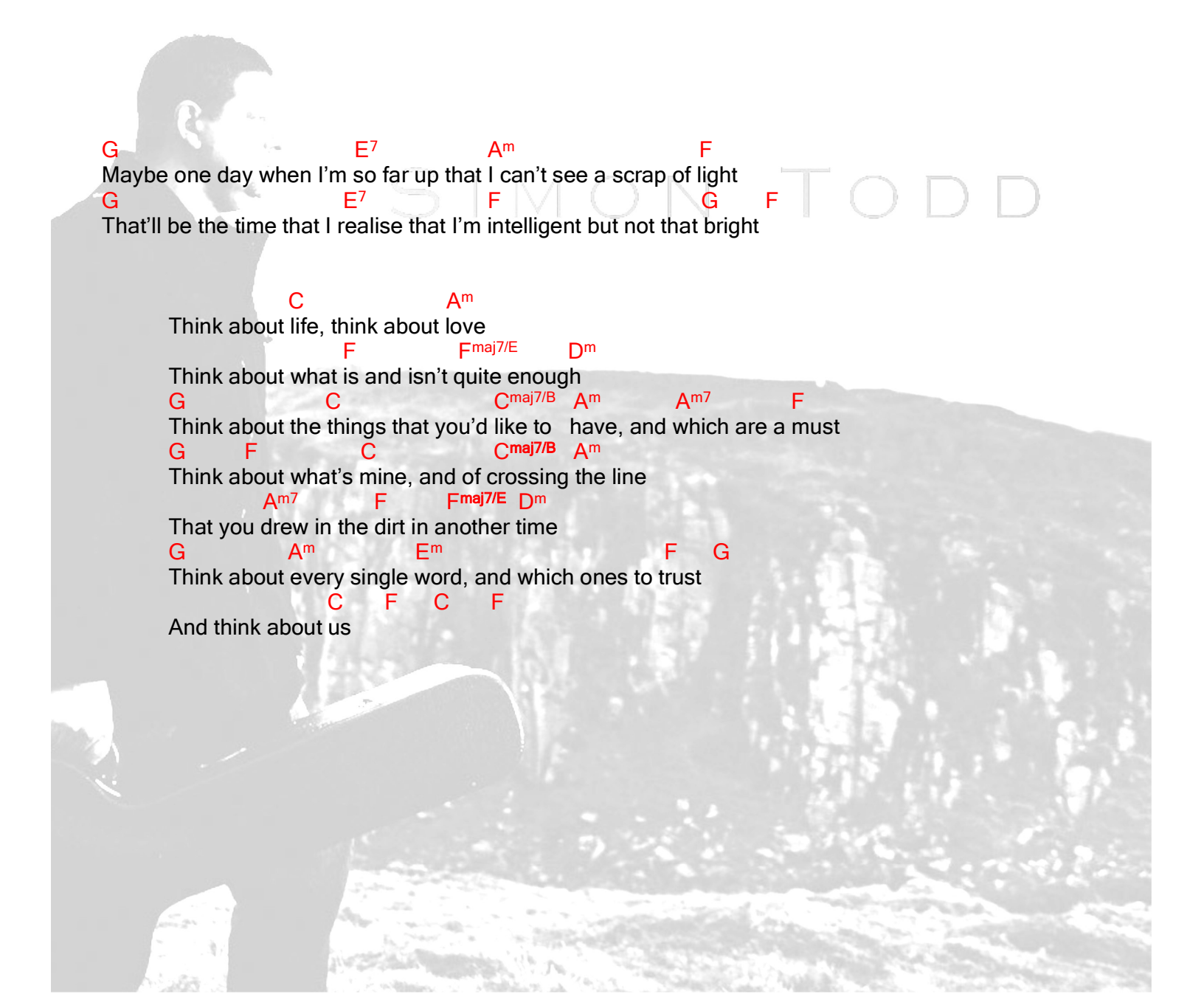
Think about the things that you'd like to have, and which are a must

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G E7 Am F  
Maybe one day when I'm so far up that I can't see a scrap of light  
G E7 F G F  
That'll be the time that I realise that I'm intelligent but not that bright

C Am  
Think about life, think about love  
F Fmaj7/E Dm  
Think about what is and isn't quite enough  
G C Cmaj7/B Am Am7 F  
Think about the things that you'd like to have, and which are a must  
G F C Cmaj7/B Am  
Think about what's mine, and of crossing the line  
Am7 F Fmaj7/E Dm  
That you drew in the dirt in another time  
G Am Em F G  
Think about every single word, and which ones to trust  
C F C F  
And think about us



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