Fold Your Hands Child Cobra Starship

First chords...

This is meant to be a more toned down version of the song. It s also in a bit different key than the original. Sounds best acoustic! Enjoy~

Am F C

We were in your basement, hiding out

G

Eating pills and falling in love

Am F C

There s only one thing I could never doubt

G

It s in my arms right now

F

Yeah, you do what you gotta do

C

Don t worry what they say about you

Αm

(Is it true, is it true?)

F

Yeah, you do what you gotta do

C

Don t worry what they say about us

Αm

So fold your hands, child

F

And walk straight now

C

Go and take your best shot

G Am

They could never find our secret hiding spot

F

Where we play all day

C

We ll go hiding all our days away

Am F

We re just a little older, baby, now

But we don t gotta be what they want

Am F

Cause I still got a little boy at heart

C

He wants to fuck shit up

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Cause we do what we gotta do
We never even care about truth
(It s the truth, it s the truth)
Yeah, we do what we gotta do
We re only gonna care about us
               Am
So fold your hands, child
And walk straight now
Go and take your best shot
                                    Am
They could never find our secret hiding spot
Where we play all day
We ll go hiding all our days away, yeah
When I was around
I was the only one protecting you
Am
Now that I m gone
How can we do the things we used to do now?
I know it s clear the times are changing
But I m staying the same
Am
            F
I know the fear is paralyzing
But nothing matters at all
               Am
So fold your hands, child
And walk straight now
Go and take your best shot
They could never find our secret hiding spot
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Where we play all day

We ll go hiding all our days away, yeah