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~

Bbm   F#   C#
We were in your basement, hiding out
         G#
Eating pills and falling in love
Bbm   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#   G#
Don t worry what they say about you
          Bbm
(Is it true, is it true?)
        F#
Yeah, you do what you gotta do
          C#   G#
Don t worry what they say about us

                 Bbm
So fold your hands, child
             F#
And walk straight now
C#
Go and take your best shot
G#   Bbm
They could never find our secret hiding spot
            F#
Where we play all day
             C#   G#
We ll go hiding all our days away

Bbm   F#
We re just a little older, baby, now
C#   G#
But we don t gotta be what they want
Bbm   F#
Cause I still got a little boy at heart
C#   G#
He wants to fuck shit up

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       F#
 Cause we do what we gotta do
     C#                      G#
We never even care about truth
            Bbm
(It s the truth, it s the truth)
       F#
Yeah, we do what we gotta do
       C#                    G#
We re only gonna care about us


                  Bbm
So fold your hands, child
            F#
And walk straight now
C#
Go and take your best shot
G#                                Bbm
They could never find our secret hiding spot
          F#
Where we play all day
          C#              G#
We ll go hiding all our days away, yeah


Bbm             F#
When I was around
           C#            G#
I was the only one protecting you
Bbm            F#
Now that I m gone
           C#                  G#
How can we do the things we used to do now?
Bbm             F#                 C#
I know it s clear the times are changing
     G#                Bbm
But I m staying the same
Bbm           F#           C#
I know the fear is paralyzing
               G#
But nothing matters at all


                  Bbm
So fold your hands, child
             F#
And walk straight now
C#
Go and take your best shot
G#                                Bbm
They could never find our secret hiding spot
           F#
Where we play all day
            C#              G#
We ll go hiding all our days away, yeah
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