

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~

Bm G D
We were in your basement, hiding out
A
Eating pills and falling in love
Bm G D
There s only one thing I could never doubt
A
It s in my arms right now

G
Yeah, you do what you gotta do

D **A**
Don t worry what they say about you

Bm
(Is it true, is it true?)

G
Yeah, you do what you gotta do

D A
Don t worry what they say about us

Bm

So fold your hands, child

G

And walk straight now

D

Go and take your best shot

A **Bm**

They could never find our secret hiding spot

G

Where we play all day

D **A**

We ll go hiding all our days away

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

G

Cause we do what we gotta do

D

A

We never even care about truth

Bm

(It s the truth, it s the truth)

G

Yeah, we do what we gotta do

D

A

We re only gonna care about us

Bm

So fold your hands, child

G

And walk straight now

D

Go and take your best shot

A

Bm

They could never find our secret hiding spot

G

Where we play all day

D

A

We ll go hiding all our days away, yeah

Bm

G

When I was around

D

A

I was the only one protecting you

Bm

G

Now that I m gone

D

A

How can we do the things we used to do now?

Bm

G

D

I know it s clear the times are changing

A

Bm

But I m staying the same

Bm

G

D

I know the fear is paralyzing

A

But nothing matters at all

Bm

So fold your hands, child

G

And walk straight now

D

Go and take your best shot

A

Bm

They could never find our secret hiding spot

G

Where we play all day

D

A

We ll go hiding all our days away, yeah