(Outro)

```
Cold Arms
Mumford & Sons
Intro: G
(Verso 1)
 Weekend wreckers take the strains
 With abandon in their eyes
Am
 But in our bedroom we re bloodshot and beat
               Em
Am
 And never so alive
(Coro)
                            G B7 C
C
 And I know what s on your mi-i-ind
                   G B7 C
God knows I put it the-e-ere
                G B7 C
But if I took it ba-a-a-ck
Well you d be nowhere
You d be nowhere again
(Verso 2)
 Now look at you all torn up
 I left you waiting to bleed
Am
 I guess the truth works two ways
Αm
 Maybe the truth s not what we need
(Coro)
                            G B7 C
 And I know what s on your mi-i-ind
                   G B7 C
God knows I put it the-e-ere
                G B7 C
But if I took it ba-a-a-ck
Well you d be nowhere
You d be nowhere again
```

G B7 Em C But in my cold arms G You don t sleep B7 Em C In my cold arms

G

Your fear beats

B7 Em C Cm

In my cold arms G

You stay