Parentheses The Blow Chords used: Em, G, C ..Verse.. Em G Some philosophies fuel a belief in the self, G Em constructed to keep one s goods on one s own shelf. G Em Built well you re a strong letter I, G Em with your feet on the ground and your head to the sky. G Em Now and then you can bend, G Em it s okay to lean over, lean over my way. C \mathbf{Em} You fear that you can t do it all, G and you re riiiight. Em Even day takes relief every day G Em from its work making light from the night. ..Chorus.. Em C When you re holding me G C we make a pair of parentheses. Em. С There s plenty of space to encase G whatever weird way my mind goes, С I know I'll be safe in these arms. (x2) ..Bridge.. G C If something in the deli aisle makes you cry Em of course I'll put my arm around you G and I'll walk you outside, C through the sliding doors,

G why would I mind? (x2)

Em G You re not a baby if you feel the world. Em С G All of the babies can feel the world. That s why they cry. ..Chorus.. Em C And when you re holding me G С we make a pair of parentheses. Em C There s plenty space to encase G whatever weird way my mind goes, C I know I'll be safe in these arms. (x2) ..Bridge.. G C If something in the deli aisle makes you cry Em С you know I'll put my arm around you and Iâ€ $^{\tt M}$ ll walk you outside, С through the sliding doors,

G

why would I mind?

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mbox{Em} & \mbox{C} & \mbox{G} \\ \mbox{All of the babies can feel the world. That s why they cry.} \end{array}$

..Chorus.. Em C And when you re holding me G C we make a pair of parentheses. Em C There s plenty space to encase G whatever weird way my mind goes, C I know I'll be safe in these arms. (x2)