

**In These Arms
The Swell Season**

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Tuning: standard

Capo 2 fret

[Chords]

	A	A/F#	D	E	F#m
e	-----	2-----	2-----		
B	-2p0--	2----	3-----	2----	
G	-2----	2----	2---	1---	2----
D	-2----	2-----	2---	4----	
A	-0-----	2-----			
E	-----	2-----	2-----		

[Intro]

A

[Verse]

	A		
use the truth			
as a weapon			
A/F#			
to beat up all your friends			
A			
every chink in the armor			
A/F#			
an excuse to cause offense			
E			
and the boys from the hallway			
F#m			
calling out your name			
D			
and true love			
	A		
will find them in the end			
D	A		
you are restless			
E	F#m		
i was somewhere less secure			
D	A	E	
so i went running to the row			
D	A	E	F#m
and so now that this long list of places i was			
D	A	E	
i quit my rambling and come home			

F#m **D** **F#m**
cause maybe i was born to hold you in these arms

D **F#m**
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms

[Instrumental]

D A E F#m D A E

x2

A
use your saints
and your mantra

A/F#
and you things that keep you calm

A
if you stay
with that asshole

A/F#
is gonna do you harm

E **F#m**
there s a voice calling loudly on the radio
just for you

D
and good fortune

A
will find him in the end

F#m **D** **F#m**
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms

D **A** **D** **F#m**
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms

D **A** **D** **F#m**
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms

D **A** **D** **F#m**
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms