

# Fold Your Hands Child

Cobra Starship

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

But you do what you gotta do  
Don't worry what they say about you  
Is it true? (Is it true? ooh)  
Yeah, you do what you gotta do  
Don't worry what they say about us

So fold your hands child  
And walk straight now  
Go on take your best shot  
They can never find  
Our secret hiding spot  
Where we play all day  
We'll go on and on and anyway yeah

We're just a little bit older baby now  
But we don't got to be what they want  
'Cause I still got a little boy at heart  
He wants to fuck shit up

'Cause we do what we gotta do  
We never even cared about you  
It's the truth (It's the truth ooh)  
We do what we gotta do,  
We're only gonna care about us

So fold your hands child  
And walk straight now  
Go on take your best shot  
They can never find  
Our secret hiding spot  
Where we play all day  
We'll go on and on and anyway yeah

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

So fold your hands child  
And walk straight now  
Go on take your best shot  
They can never find  
Our secret hiding spot  
Where we play all day  
We'll go on and on and anyway  
On and on and anyway  
On and on and anyway yeah

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