

# 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 feel  
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?)  
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 could never find our secret hiding spot  
Where we play all day, we'll go on and on anyway, yeah We're just a little older, baby, now  
But we don't gotta be what they want  
'Cause I still got a little boy at heart  
That wants to shake things up 'Cause we do what we gotta do  
We never even care about truth  
(It's the truth, it's the truth)  
Yeah, 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 could never find our secret hiding spot  
Where we play all day, we'll go on and on anyway, yeah When I was around  
I was the only one protecting you  
Now that I'm gone  
How can you do the things we used to do, yeah I know it's clear that times are changing  
But I'm staying the same  
I know the fear is paralyzing  
But nothing matters at all So fold your hands, child and walk straight now  
Go on, take your best shot  
They could never find our secret hiding spot  
Where we play all day, we'll go on and on anyway  
On and on anyway, on and on anyway, yeah

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