

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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