

The Do - Trustful Hands

Tom: E

We are sentimental animals
 We are undercover criminals
 We were meant to make a thing or two
 Meant to break the laws of gravity

Too, oh
 E, A, E, A (x2)

Hold on
 Go slow
 Lights out
 Let go
 Stay put
 At ease
 Breathe out
 Then in

Oh no, no, no
 There comes chaos

Reach out
 Like me
 Easily
 Sucked in
 When I dance
 In disorder
 Do I want to
 Make sense at all

Oh no, no, no
 Not this time and

Comes and goes, comes and goes
 Chaos is my second home
 I don't mind where I land
 As long as I'm in trustful hands

A, A, A, A

We are sentimental animals
 We are undercover criminals
 We were meant to make a thing or two
 Meant to break the laws of gravity
 E, A, E, A (x2)
 Too oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh

Burn bridges
 Lose ground
 Bite the dust
 For a while
 Where's order
 When it's needed
 Do I want to
 Make some at all

No, no, no, no
 There comes chaos

E, A, E, A

No, no, no, no
 Not this time it

Comes and goes, comes and goes
 Chaos is my second home
 I don't mind where I land
 As long as I'm in trustful hands

A, A, A, A

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 Too oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh

Acordes

