The Do - Trustful Hands

```
Tom: E
                                                                A, A, A, <mark>A</mark>
        Dbm
                                                                       Dbm
We are sentimental animals
                                                                We are sentimental animals
      E
                                                                       E
We are undercover criminals
                                                                We are undercover criminals
       Α
                                                                       Α
We were meant to make a thing or two
                                                                We were meant to make a thing or two
       R
                                                                        R
Meant to break the laws of gravity
                                                                Meant to break the laws of gravity
                                                                      E, A, E, <mark>A</mark> (x2)
Too, oh
                                                                Too oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh
                                                                F
E, A, E, A (x2)
                                                                  Burn bridges
                                                                F
                                                                        Α
                                                                  Lose ground
F
       Α
 Hold on
                                                                F
                                                                          Α
                                                                  Bite the dust
F
        A
 Go slow
                                                                F
                                                                        Α
F
                                                                  For a while
      Α
 Lights out
                                                                Е
                                                                     Α
F
                                                                  Where's order
      Α
                                                                F
 Let go
                                                                          Α
                                                                  When it's needed
F
      Α
 Stay put
                                                                F
                                                                      Α
                                                                  Do I want to
Е
      Α
 At ease
                                                                F
                                                                      Α
                                                                  Make some at all
      Α
  Breathe out
                                                                Dbm
F
    Α
                                                                No, no, no, no
  Then in
                                                                            B
                                                                Α
                                                                There comes chaos
  Dbm
Oh no, no, no
                                                                   E, A, E, <mark>A</mark>
           В
Α
There comes chaos
                                                                Dbm
                                                                No, no, no, no
      Α
                                                                Δ
                                                                         R
                                                                Not this time it
  Reach out
F
    Α
  Like me
                                                                F
                                                                               Α
                                                                Comes and goes, comes and goes
F
      Α
 Easily
                                                                             Δ
F
                                                                Chaos is my second home
          Α
  Sucked in
                                                                            Α
                                                                I don't mind where I land
        Α
 When I dance
                                                                                   Α
                                                                As long as I'm in trustful hands
F
       Α
  In disorder
                                                                A, A, A, A
      Α
  Do I want to
F
                                                                      Dbm
      Α
 Make sense at all
                                                                We are sentimental animals
                                                                       Е
                                                                We are undercover criminals
  Dbm
Oh no, no, no
                                                                       Α
                                                                We were meant to make a thing or two
       В
Α
Not this time and
                                                                         R
                                                                Meant to break the laws of gravity
                                                                       Dbm
              Α
Comes and goes, comes and goes
                                                                We are sentimental animals
F
            Α
                                                                       F
Chaos is my second home
                                                                We are undercover criminals
Е
            Α
                                                                       Α
I don't mind where I land
                                                                We were meant to make a thing or two
  Δ
            Δ
                                                                        R
As long as I'm in trustful hands
                                                                Meant to break the laws of gravity
                                                                       E, A, E, A (x2 and fade?)
                                                                Too oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh uh uh oh
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Acordes

