

# Kentucky Headhunters, You've Got To Hide Your

Here I stand head in hand,  
turn my face to the wall...  
If she's gone, I can't go on, feeling two foot small.  
Everywhere, people stare each and every day...  
I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them say...  
Hey! You've got to hide your love away.. (repeat)

How can I even try, I can never win.  
Hearing them, seeing them, In the state I'm in..

How could she say to me,  
Love will find a way?  
Gather round, all you found, let me hear you say..  
Hey! You've got to hide your love away.. (repeat)

Guitar solo

Hey! You've got to hide your love away (Repeat, repeat, repeat)