## Hiding In Your Hands Dear Evan Hansen

Enjoy! (\* = strum once) Capo 1 [Intro] C G Am F C G Am F [Verse] G When it s just you and some song That you don't know how to play Fake your way through, strum along Be cool and you re okay [Verse] E7 So your fingers get tangled in a pile Your rhythm is a mess G But nobody sees cause you smile And the world will never guess [Chrous 1] C G Am Can't let them know F C Cause no one understands C G Am Your face can t show F\* F\* C What you re hiding in your hands C G Am F [Verse] G Daughter and son, man and wife Fill the photos on these walls

Look at the fun, perfect life

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F
Of plastic dress-up dolls
[Verse]
              E7
Happy house on a quaint suburban street
The sun hangs in the sky
Everything framed nice and neat
In a lovely little lie
[Chorus 2]
C G
            Am
Can't let them know
F C
Cause no one understands
       Am
C G
Your face can t show
         F* F*
What you re hiding in your hands
C G
La-da-da-da
  Am
La-da-da
La-da-da-da-da-da
La-da-da-da
    Am F
La-da-da
[Bridge]
[Bridge]
Dm
           G
Look at her, a total trainwreck
    F
Let her off this ride
Lift her out from all the pain
She tells herself she needs to hide
C G Am F
[Verse]
When it s just you and that song
         C
It s impossible to play
            G
                         Am
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Fake your way through, strum along F C And everythingâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup>s okay [Chrous 3] C G Am Can't let them know F Cause no one understands C G Am F Your face can t show C G Am F C No one understands C G Am Your face can t show F\* What you re hi-ding -in -your hands [Outro] C G Am F C G La-da-da-da Am F La-da-da

End on C