

Hide Your Love
The Rolling Stones

(intro 3x) C F C

C F C C F C
Sometimes I m up, sometimes I m down
C F C C F C
Sometimes I m fallin on the ground
Bb C F C C F C
How do you hide, how do you hide your love?

C F C C F C
Now look here, baby, it sure looks sweet
C F C C F C
In the sleep time, out in the street
Bb C F C C F C
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?
G Bb C F C C F C
Why do you hide, baby, why do you hide your love?

Oh, been a sick man, I wanna cry
Lord, I m a drunk man, but now I m dry
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?

Now look here, baby, you sure look cheap
I make money seven days a week
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?
Why do you hide, baby, hide from the man that you love?

Oh babe, I m reachin , reachin high
Oh yeah, I m fallin out of the sky
Why do you hide, hide from the man that you love?
Why do you hide, baby, why do you hide your love?

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?
Why do you hide it, baby, hide from the man that you love?
That you love? Well, well, well, well