

Hide Your Love  
The Rolling Stones

(intro 3x) Bb Eb Bb

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

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