Hide Your Love The Rolling Stones

(intro 3x) **B E B**

B EBB EB

Sometimes I m up, sometimes I m down

B EBB EB

Sometimes I m fallin on the ground

A BEB BEB

How do you hide, how do you hide your love?

B EBB EB

Now look here, baby, it sure looks sweet

B EBB EB

In the sleep time, out in the street

A BEB BEB

Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?

F# A BEB BEB

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 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