

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, I Don't Have To Hide

Black witches sing their verses
Of charms, hexes and curses
They tried to take out my eyes
But I don't have to hide

I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide from you
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide from you

Black sunset's on it's way down
I've got to go out on the town
I'm not afraid of the night
But I don't have to hide

I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide from you
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide from you

Black moon-dogs chasing at me
Way down to the sea
They want to steal my life
But I don't have to hide

I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide from you
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide
I don't have to hide from you