

# Matthew Sweet, Hide

Now you'll have to be  
Hurt when you think of me  
With vision but you can't see far

You hide every thing you can  
But the world keeps breaking through  
Anywhere you run  
And it always will  
Before I knew I had you you were gone

Fake too close to the truth  
Break when I look at you  
And feel how I never knew why

I hide every thing I can  
But the world keeps breaking through  
Anywhere I run  
And it always will  
Before I knew I had you you were gone

Fake too close to the truth  
Break when I look at you oh

You hide everything you can  
But the world keeps breaking through  
Anywhere you run  
And it always will  
Before I knew I had you  
You were gone