

Beatles, The, You've got to hide your love away

Beatles, The

Help

You've got to hide your love away

Here I stand, head in hand, turn my face to the wall

If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two foot small

Everywhere people stare each and every day

I can see them laugh at me and I hear them say

Hey you've got to hide your love away

Hey you've got to hide your love away

How can I even try? I can never win

Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in

How could she say to me 'love will find a way'?

Gather round all you clowns, let me hear you say

Hey you've got to hide your love away

Hey you've got to hide your love away