

# Creedence Clearwater Revival, (Wish I Could) Hi

Howdy, friend,  
Beggin' your pardon.  
Is there somethin' on your mind?  
You've gone and sold  
All your belongings.  
Is that something in your eye?

Well, I know  
You really never  
Liked the way it all goes down;  
Go on, hideaway.

What's that you say?  
We're all bound for the graveyard,  
Ooh, I wish you well.  
Think it's gonna rain.  
Oh, what's the diff'rence?  
Is there someway I can help?

'Cause you know,  
I'm gonna miss you  
When you're gone, oh, Lord,  
Wish I could hideaway.

Hold on,  
Give yourself a chance,  
I can hear the leavin' train.

All aboard!  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye!  
Ooh, I wish you well.  
See you soon,  
Maybe tomorrow,  
You can never tell.

'Cause you know,  
I'm gonna miss you  
When you're gone, oh,  
Wish I could hideaway,  
Hideaway, hideaway,  
Hideaway, hideaway,  
Hideaway, hideaway,  
Hideaway, hideaway...