

Stones Rolling

"Hide Your Love"

Visit "[Hide Your Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down

Sometimes I'm fallin' on the ground

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

Now look here, baby, it sure looks sweet

In the sleep time, out in the street

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

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?

Come on, come on, come on

Come on, come on, come on

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, 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, well

Visit [Stones Rolling](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.