

Tom Wolfe "Where He Can Hide"

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He puts them all to sleep and goes to bed
He prays their souls to keep and lays his head
Then he takes all the questions and rolls them up in a
ball
And he puts all the answers in the room down the hall

Where he can hide from himself
Where he can hide, where he can hide from her

He hangs them out to dry under the sun
He knows he has to be the lonely one
The he takes all his memories and he pulls Ã¢â€til it
tears
And he puts all his feelings in the space behind the
stairs

Where he can hide from himself
Where he can hide, where he can hide from her

And time has been no friend to him, he is resigned to
the fact
That he canÃ¢â€t let go of his history, wonÃ¢â€t
repeat, he canÃ¢â€t get it back
Then he takes all the sorrow that the world dishes out
And he buries his dreams from yesterday under the
house

Where he can hide from himself, where he can hide
Where he can hide from her and from himself

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