

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed

"Hiding All Away"

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You went looking for me, dear
Down by the sea
You found some little silver fish
But you didn't find me

I was hidin', dear, hidin' all away
I was hidin', dear, I was hidin' all away

You went to the museum
And you climbed a spiral stair
You searched for me all among
With a knowledgeable air

I was hidden, babe, I was hidin' all away
I was hidden, dear, I was hidin' all away

You entered the cathedral
When you heard the solemn knell
I was not sitting with the gargoyles
I was not swingin' from the bell

I was hidin', dear, I was hidin' all away
I was hidin', dear, I was hidin' all away
Alright there

You asked an electrician
If he'd seen me 'round his place
He touched you with his fingers
Sent sparks zappin' out your face

I was hidden, dear, I was hidin' all away
I was not there, dear, I was hidin' all away

Well, you went and asked the doctor
To get some advice
Well, he shot you full of Pethidine
And then he went and billed you twice

But I was hidin', dear, hidin' all away
I was hidin', dear, hidin' all away

You approached a High Court judge

You thought he'd be on the level
Well, he wrapped a rag around your face
And he beat you with his gavel

I was hidin', baby, I was hidin' all away
I was even hidden, dear, I was hidin' all away

You looked at the local constabulary
They said, he's up to his same old tricks
They leered at you with their baby blues
And rubbed jelly on their sticks
I had to get out of there, babe, I was hidin' all away
You better get out of there, dear, I was hiding all away
Alright there, alright there

You searched through all my poets
From Sappho through to Auden
I saw the book fall from your hands
As you slowly died of boredom

I had been there, dear, and I was not there anymore
I had been there, dear, now I'm hiding all away

You walked into the Hall of Fame
And approached my imitators
Some were stuffin' their faces with caviar
Some were eatin' cold potatoes

Well I was hidin', dear, I was hiding all away
I was hidin', dear, I was hiding all away

Well, you asked a famous cook if he'd seen me
He opened his oven wide
Well, he basted you with butter, babe
And he made you crawl inside

But I was not in there, dear, I was hiding all away
I was not in there, dear, I was hiding all away

You asked the butcher
Who lifted up his cleaver
Stuck his fist up your dress
Said he must've been a maid to leave you

But I had to get away, dear, I was hiding all away
I had to get away, dear, I was hidden all away
Alright there

Some of us, we hide away
Some of us, we don't
Some will live to love another day

And some of us won't

But we all know there is a law
And that law, it is love
And we all know there is a war comin'
Comin' from above

There is a war comin'
There is a war comin'
There is a war comin'

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