

Steve Harley "Hideaway"

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Let them come a running, take all your money and
hideaway
Let them come a running, take all your money and flee
Let them come a running, take all your money and
hideaway, hideaway

It was summer or maybe spring, I can't remember
It was summer or maybe spring, I can't recall
We found our hearts and stole them from our bodies
(We couldn't understand the Villain's call)
We'd often recall the beginnings
We'd often try in vain to change it all
We couldn't help but keep ourselves from sinning
In summer, in summer or maybe spring, or maybe
spring, or maybe spring
It was summer, or maybe spring, I can't remember
It was summer or maybe spring, I can't recall
We'd try to always calm our elders
(But always we did seem to fall)
We'd never try to tame the burning embers
(It didn't seem to matter how we'd fare)
It seemed we couldn't ever escape December
But it was summer, summer, or maybe spring, or
maybe spring, maybe spring

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