

## Thea Gilmore "Hide 'n' Seekin"

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Is that you peeking out from that hat  
Hide and seeking behind a drink that's gone flat  
Is that you peeking out from that tree  
Hide and seeking from everyone here but me

Your hands are shaking and I know what they did  
Hide and seeking they never found you as a kid  
Your branch is breaking, you'll find another down town  
Hide and seeking, coming crashing to the ground

Well, hide and seeking's for children baby  
Now it's hid and sought  
Another week and you'll see yours maybe  
They treat you like some kinda outlaw

Black night is falling, this is the blues you see  
Hide and seeking, father, son and holy me  
You speak in parables, you're looking terrible tonight  
Hide and seeking, I wonder if you need a light  
Well, hide and seeking's for children baby  
Now it's hid and sought  
Another week and you'll see yours maybe  
They treat you like some kinda outlaw

And hide and seeking's for children baby  
Now it's hid and sought  
Another week and you'll see yours maybe  
They treat you like some kinda outlaw

Hide and seeking  
Hide and seeking, pa  
Hide and seeking  
Hide and seeking, ma

This is the blues you see  
Hide and seeking

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