

## (Wish I Could) Hideaway

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Howdy, friend, beggin' your pardon,  
Is there somethin' on your mind?  
You've gone and sold all your belongings,  
Is that something in your eye?  
Well, I know you really never  
Liked the way it all goes down;  
Go on, Hideaway.

What's that you say?  
We're all bound for the graveyard;  
Oooh, I wish you well.  
Think it's gonna rain,  
Oh, what's the diff'rence,  
Is there some way I can help?

'Cause you know, I'm gonna miss you  
When you're gone, oh, Lord,  
Wish I Could Hideaway

Hold on, give yourself a chance,  
I can hear the leavin' train.

All aboard! Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye!  
Oooh, I wish you well.  
See you soon, maybe tomorrow.  
You can never tell;

"Cause you know, I'm gonna miss you  
When you're gone, oh,  
Wish I could Hideaway

Hideaway, hideaway, hideaway, hideaway.  
Hideaway, hideaway,  
Hideaway, hideaway.