

# To Hide A Little Thought

Jonathan Richman

I tried to hide a little thought  
The more I tried the worse things got  
It started out so meek and small  
But in a week pervaded all

Just a stray little stray, stray, stray  
In trying to hide it I asked it to stay  
In trying to hide it I'd made it a bed  
From which to rule the world unsaid (From which to conquer the world unsaid)

To hide a little thought, a little vagabond  
A sprite in the dark that wouldn't move a long.

Many thoughts they come and go  
This to shall pass she'll never know  
Since my way is bold and free  
She noticed something strange in me

Maybe my voice speeded up or slowed down  
Maybe my eyes started darting around  
Maybe my hands started coverin' my face  
Maybe I rambled all over the place...

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A sprite in the dark that wouldn't move a long.  
(Guitar)

I don't say each thing on my mind  
To say each thing would be unkind  
But with someone I know so well  
It's so unlike me not to tell

Usually I like confrontations, I do  
I get this thrill out of sayin' what's true  
I look so lifeless when I try to lie  
That's why it's easy to tell when I try...

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