

## Hide His Heart

Larry Norman

It's like a foreign movie where the lights are dim  
He's in love with her, but she can't see him.  
It makes him sometimes feel like he don't exist  
But the memories linger of the times they kissed.

He still loves her and it's tearing him apart  
And he don't know whether to hide his heart.

It's like a book he read that Jane Austen wrote  
When she's near his heart starts bumping inside his  
Throat  
Well he's a wounded man and a suffering fool  
But love is mercurial and life is cruel.

He loves her and it's tearing him apart  
And he don't know whether to hide his heart.  
He don't know whether to hide his heart.

And when he drives past the Tower of London  
Or walks down the Champs Elysees  
Or has lunch with Jackie Onassis  
His mind is a million miles away  
He feels so tres deshabille

He loves her he loves her  
And it's tearing him apart.  
He don't know whether to hide his heart.  
He don't know whether to hide his heart.

So now she's found somebody that she loves more  
And he's an outtake on the cutting room floor.  
She's an actress who has quit the stage  
He's a mystery novel with a torn out page

She is leaving and it's tearing him apart  
He don't know whether to hide his heart.  
He don't know whether to hide his heart.  
He don't know whether to hide his heart.

She makes him feel so ordure blanc.