

# The Pride You Hide

Roger Daltrey

I'm not the kind of guy to let jealousy  
Break me up inside  
I've got no time for sympathy  
That girl she's just a memory  
Over which I'll glide

Some say that I shouldn't care  
That I should celebrate now she's out of my hair  
But Lord knows, the pride you hide  
Hanging around the same old parts  
And driving in the same old cars  
With the same old friends  
Those weekends I spent on my own  
At first I found it hard alone  
Now I'm on the mend  
A voice tells me that I was such a fool  
to throw away everything I had with you  
but Lord knows, the pride you hide  
When you're breaking up inside  
Lord knows, the pride you hide

The pride you hide, when you're breaking up inside  
Every single day sees this man break down and cry  
Try and find the strength to make it through the day  
Try and find the strength to say come back and stay  
And all my emotions lying in the snow  
We're walking down the streets where the two of us used to go  
Somewhere over there from the door of a street cafe  
I hear that old blues guitar play

I found some things of yours today  
An old guitar you used to play  
Threw 'em all away  
They took me to another place  
I smelt your perfume saw your face  
With your hair that way  
All that happened was a stupid mistake  
I acted like a fool now it's too late  
I'm another lonely guy with no heart for forgiving  
Without you around, I find it so hard living.

Lord knows  
The pride you hide, when you're breaking up inside  
Lord knows  
The pride you hide, when you're breaking up inside  
The pride you hide, when you're breaking up inside  
The pride you hide.