

Hideaway

Steve Harley

Let them come a-running, take all your money
And hideaway
Let them come a-running, take all your money
And flee
Let them come a-running, take all your money
And hideaway, hideaway

It was summer or maybe spring, I can't
Remember
It was summer or maybe spring, I can't recall
We found our hearts and stole them from our
Bodies
(We couldn't understand the Villain's call)
We'd often recall the beginnings
We'd often try in vain to change it all
We could, 't help but keep ourselves from
Sinning
In summer, in summer or maybe spring,
Or maybe spring, or maybe spring

Let them come a-running, take all your money
And hideaway
Let them come a-running, take all your money
And flee
Let them come a-running, take all your money
And hideaway, hideaway

It was summer or maybe spring, I can't
Remember
It was summer or maybe spring, I can't recall
We'd try to always calm our elders
(But always we did seems to fall)
We'd never try to tame the burning embers
(It didn't seem to matter how we'd fare)
It seemed we couldn't ever escape December
But it was summer, summer, or maybe spring,
Or maybe spring, maybe spring

Let them come a-running, take all your money
And hideaway
Let them come a-running, take all your money
And flee
Let them come a-running, take all your money
And hideaway, hideaway