

The Pride You Hide

[Roger Daltrey](#)

By Nick Tesco, Alan Dalglish, Roger Daltrey

1984 CBS Songs

Administered in the USA by April music, Inc. 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 Chorus 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 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. Chorus 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.

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