

Hideaway

Iggy Pop

I need to touch a live unbeaten earth
So that's where I'm going
I know a town in North West Mexico
Where the sun is gold and life exists
Hideaway, hideaway, truly
Hideaway, hideaway, truly
My country got raped by big industry
We'll just have to wing it
The concrete strips raw greed and king TV
They say, "So what?", I say, "So this"
Hideaway, hideaway, truly
Hideaway, hideaway, truly
I can hear children's voices
Breathing in a yard
When I hear children's voices
My feelings aren't so hard
Your honest face
Your quiet simple grace
You are one thing
I will not waste
Hideaway, hideaway, truly
Hideaway, hideaway, truly
Truly, truly

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