

Hide N' Seekin'

Thea Gilmore

Is that you peeking out from that hat
Hide and seeking behind a drink that's gone flat
Is that you peeking out from that tree
Hide and seeking from everyone here but me Your hands are shaking and I know what they did
Hide and seeking they never found you as a kid
Your branch is breaking, you'll find another down town
Hide and seeking, coming crashing to the ground Well, hide and seekings for children baby
Now it's hid and sought
Another week and you'll see yours maybe
They treat you like some kinda outlaw Black night is falling, this is the blues you see
Hide and seeking, father, son and holy me
You speak in parables, you're looking terrible tonight
Hide and seeking, I wonder if you need a light Well, hide and seekings for children baby
Now it's hid and sought
Another week and you'll see yours maybe
They treat you like some kinda outlaw And hide and seekings for children baby
Now it's hid and sought
Another week and you'll see yours maybe
They treat you like some kinda outlaw Hide and seeking
Hide and seeking, pa
Hide and seeking
Hide and seeking, ma This is the blues you see
Hide and seeking

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