

# Hiding All Away (Manchester)

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

You went looking for me, dear, down by the sea  
You found some little silver fish but you didn't find me  
I was hiding, dear  
Hiding all away  
I was hiding, dear  
I was a-hiding all away Then you went to the museum and you climbed the spiral stair  
You searched for me all among the knowledgeable air  
I was a-hidden, babe  
I was a-hiding all away  
I was a-hidden, dear  
I was a-hiding all away  
You entered the cathedral when you heard the solemn knell  
I was not sitting with the gargoyles  
I was not swinging from the bell  
I was hiding, dear  
I was a-hiding all away  
I was a-hiding, dear  
I was a-hiding all away All right now You asked an electrician if he'd seen me round his place  
He touched you with his fingers  
Sent sparks zapping out your face  
I was hidden, dear  
I was a-hiding all away  
I was not there, dear  
I was a-hiding all away  
A-well, you went and asked the doctor to get some advice  
Well, he shot you full of Pethidine and then he went and billed you twice  
But I was a-hiding, dear  
I was a-hiding all away  
I was a-hiding, dear  
A-hiding all away You approached a high-court judge  
You thought he'd be on the level  
Well, he wrapped a rag around your face and he beat you with his gavel  
I was a-hiding, babe  
I was a-hiding all away  
I was keeping hidden, dear  
I was hiding all away You looked to the local constabulary  
They said, he's up to his same old tricks  
They leered at you with their baby blues and rubbed jelly on their sticks  
I had to get out of there, babe

[illegible]

There is a war coming  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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