

Hide n Seekin'

Paul Westerberg

Is that you peeking out from that hat
Hide N seekin' behind a drink that's gone flat
Is that you peeking out from your tree
Hide N seekin' from everyone here but me

Your hands are shaking and I know what they did
Hide N seekin' they never found you as a kid
Your branch is breaking, you'll find another downtown
Hide N seekin', coming crashing to the ground

Hide N seekin' 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 N seekin', Father, Son and holy me
You speak in parables, you're looking terrible tonight
Hide N seekin', I wonder if you need a light

Hide N seekin' 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 N seekin' is for children baby
Now it's hid and sought
Another week and you'll see yours maybe
Treats you like an outlaw

Hide N seekin'
Hide N seekin' pa
Hide N seekin'
Hide N seekin' ma, oh