

Hideaway

Prism

In the heart of the west coast city
It's hard to get what you need
The streets are filled with a million voices
The sound of impatient feet
But I, I'm so alone in a crowd
It's drivin' me to extremes!

If I listen long enough to the line
..then I'm gonna know it's time to hide

Hide-Hideaway
Hide-Hideaway
Hide-Hideaway...

With the Taxman on the left side
And the Rent man off to the right
The traffic jammed up in between 'em
You can't even put up a fight
"Don't just stand there...move along!"

[Lyrics from: <https://lyrics.az/prism/young-and-restless/hideaway.html>]
I spin my wheels and fly!

If I listen long enough to the line
..then I'm gonna need a place to hide

Hide-Hideaway
Hide-Hideaway
Hide-Hideaway...

So pull down all the curtains
Put a chain on all of the doors
In these four walls inside my room
Gonna build me a private world

I wonder if time will make me wise
Soon I'm gonna need a place to hide

Hide-Hideaway
Hide-Hideaway
Hide-Hideaway...