

# Hideaway

Steve Harley

Let them come a-running, take all your money  
And hideaway  
Let them come a-running, take all your money  
And flee  
Let them come a-running, take all your money  
And hideaway, hideaway

It was summer or maybe spring, I can't  
Remember  
It was summer or maybe spring, I can't recall  
We found our hearts and stole them from our  
Bodies  
(We couldn't understand the Villain's call)  
We'd often recall the beginnings  
We'd often try in vain to change it all  
We could, 't help but keep ourselves from  
Sinning  
In summer, in summer or maybe spring,  
Or maybe spring, or maybe spring

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It was summer or maybe spring, I can't  
Remember  
It was summer or maybe spring, I can't recall  
We'd try to always calm our elders  
(But always we did seems to fall)  
We'd never try to tame the burning embers  
(It didn't seem to matter how we'd fare)  
It seemed we couldn't ever escape December  
But it was summer, summer, or maybe spring,  
Or maybe spring, maybe spring

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