

# Everyone Hides

Wilco

If you're telling yourself a story  
Where the secrets twist like vines  
And you know where the bodies are buried  
But you can't remember where you buried the mines

Oh, no one denies  
Everyone hides  
Oh, oh  
Everyone hides

If you're selling yourself on a tale  
Where the details drift with time  
Where the point gets lost in the telling  
And the telling was the point all the while

Deep inside  
Everyone hides  
Oh, oh  
Some of the time

If you're selling yourself on a vision  
A dream of who you are  
An idea of how it should be  
And a wish upon a star

Remember  
Remember  
It can't be denied  
Oh, oh  
Everyone hides

Oh, no one denies  
Everyone hides  
Oh, oh  
Everyone hides

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh