

Here I stand head in hand

Turn my face to the wall

If she's gone I can't go on

Feelin' two-foot small

/ G D F G / C - F C / 1st / C - F C D - /

Everywhere people stare

Each and every day

I can see them laugh at me

And I hear them say

Hey you've got to hide your love away

Hey you've got to hide your love away

/ G - C - Dsus4 D Dsus2 D / :

How could I even try

I can never win

Hearing them, seeing them

In the state I'm in

How could she say to me

Love will find a way

Gather round all you clowns

Let me hear you say ...



C



Fadd9



Dsus4



Dsus2