

# Hideaway

Queens of the Stone Age

The kid who wants some of the pretties in life  
Tried shortcuts those are myths  
Despite  
The first hands, the backhands, the bruises, the bites  
The painful spoonful the hustle invites  
Speak my name and I'll appear  
Right here

Hideaway  
Hideaway

I'm all dressed up, no one left to blow  
Addiction to friction leaves you raw  
Left with the taste of flesh and bone  
It's a beautiful day in the USA  
I requires a pupil and I'm sure  
It's yours

Hideaway  
Hideaway  
You'll stay fast and lonely  
Never ever need to run and hide from me  
New prey, soft and easy, tangled forever in my arms  
You'll feel love

Innocence is what you lose  
Like keys and dreams and old tattoos  
With one quick twist love turns to scar  
Cruising the bruises in my car  
Catch the keys, take the wheel and drive, for a while

Hideaway  
Hideaway  
You'll stay fast and lonely  
Never ever need to run and hide from me  
New prey, soft and easy, tangled forever in my arms  
You owe me everything  
You owe me everything

You'll feel love  
You'll you feel love  
Hold my hand  
You'll feel love  
You'll feel love  
You'll feel love  
Who needs love?