

(Wish I Could) Hideaway

By
J. C. FOGERTY

Moderately

Fairly bright

a tempo (slowly)

How-dy, friend,-- beg-gin' your par - don,-- Is there some-thin' on your mind?

You've gone and sold-- all your be-long - ings,-- Is that some-thing in your eye? Well, I

know you nev- er real -ly liked the way it all goes down; Go on, Hide - a - way.

What's that you say?— We're all bound for the grave - yard;— Ooh, — I wish — you

well. Think it's gon- na rain, oh, what's the dif - f'rence,—

Is there some way I can help? 'Cause you know, I'm gon- na miss you when you're

G C Bm D G
 gone, — Oh, Lord, — Wish I Could Hide — a — way.

C D Em A7 C G
 Hold on, give your-self a chance, — I can hear the leav-in' train.

Gm F C
 All a-board! — Good- bye, good-bye, — good- bye, Oooh, — I wish — you

G Gm F C
 well. See you soon, — may-be to-mor - row. — You can — nev - er

tell;

'Cause you know I'm gon- na miss you when you're gone, — Oh, Lord, —

Wish I Could Hide - a - way,

Hide-a-way, —

Hide-a-way, —

Hide-a-way, —

dim. poco a poco

Hide - a - way,

Hide-a-way, —

Hide - a - way,

Hide-a-way, —

Hide-a-way. —

Repeat ad lib. and fade