I need to touch
A live unbeaten earth
So that's where I'm going
I know a town in N.W. Mexico
Where the sun is gold and life exists
Hideaway hideaway truly
Hideaway hideaway truly

My country got
Raped by big industry
We'll just have to wing it
The concrete strips raw greed and king tv
They say 'so what' I say 'so this'
Hideaway hideaway truly
Hideaway hideaway truly

I can hear children voices playing in a yard When I hear children voices my feelings aren't so hard

Your honest face
Your quiet simple grace
You are one thing
I will not waste
Hideaway hideaway truly
Hideaway hideaway truly