

Hide His Heart

Larry Norman

It's like a foreign movie where the lights are dim
He's in love with her, but she can't see him.
It makes him sometimes feel like he don't exist
But the memories linger of the times they kissed.

He still loves her and it's tearing him apart
And he don't know whether to hide his heart.

It's like a book he read that Jane Austen wrote
When she's near his heart starts bumping inside his
Throat
Well he's a wounded man and a suffering fool
But love is mercurial and life is cruel.

He loves her and it's tearing him apart
And he don't know whether to hide his heart.
He don't know whether to hide his heart.

And when he drives past the Tower of London
Or walks down the Champs Elysees
Or has lunch with Jackie Onassis
His mind is a million miles away
He feels so tres deshabille

He loves her he loves her
And it's tearing him apart.
He don't know whether to hide his heart.
He don't know whether to hide his heart.

So now she's found somebody that she loves more
And he's an outtake on the cutting room floor.
She's an actress who has quit the stage
He's a mystery novel with a torn out page

She is leaving and it's tearing him apart
He don't know whether to hide his heart.
He don't know whether to hide his heart.
He don't know whether to hide his heart.

She makes him feel so ordure blanc.