Here I stand head in hand  
Turn my face to the wall  
If she's gone I can't go on  
Feeling two-foot small  
  
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  
  
How can 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  
  
Hey you've got to hide your love away  
Hey you've got to hide your love away