

Ilse De Lange

"It'll Come To You"

Visit "[It'll Come To You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

That girl you were seein' back in '72
Somethin' 'bout a hotel room and bath water in your
shoes
Were you into your Catholic thing then or some other
stew
Were you both holed up in that hotel room practising
voodoo
Chorus:
It'll come to you
Don't look back, it'll come to you
In the middle of the night, with you covers pulled up
tight
It is gonna come to you
And that business partner you took for every red cent
You can't even remember where all of that money went
Some on liquor and women, maybe a little rent
But as far as paying it back, Buddy, you ain't made a
dent
- Chorus -
Yes they'll all be standin' 'round you in your sleep
Askin' for a promise you couldn't keep
'Cause back when you were hollow inside
You were tryin' to puff yourself up with your own foolish
pride
Now you're happily married, you've got a wife and kids
of you're own
But sometimes in the closet at night you can hear them
rattlin' bones
Takin' bets on your future and your current postal zone
It's a spooky equation, but check out yourself Jack,
you're the great unknown
- Chorus -
Yeah, in the middle of the night, with youc overs pulled
up tight
It is gonna come to you
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Visit [Ilse De Lange](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

