

## **Ilse Delange**

# **"It'll Come To You"**

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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

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