

John Hiatt

"I'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 practicing
voodoo

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'll 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

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'll come to you

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 with 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

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