

John Hiatt "It'll Come To You"

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That girl you were seein'
Back in 'seventy-two
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 honeymoon suite
Practicing voodoo?

It'll come to you
Don't look back, it's gonna come to you
In the middle of the night
With you covers pulled up tight
It's gonna come to you

And that business partner
You took for every red cent
You can't even remember now
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

But it'll come to you
Don't look back, it's gonna come right to you
In the middle of the night
With you covers pulled up tight
It's gonna come to you

Now they'll all be standin' 'round
You in your sleep
Lookin' 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
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

And it'll come to you
Don't look back, it's gonna come right to you
In the middle of the night
With your covers pulled up tight
It's gonna come to you

Uh
Here come, here come, here come
Gonna come right to you
Gonna come right to you
Ooh
Gonna come right
Gonna come right
Aah right

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