MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Van Morrison "Back Room"

Visit "Back Room" on MotoLyrics.com

In the back room In the back room I waited for you Ya waited for me

Rain came down, pitter-pat

Say, what you think, it's raining outside, you said, "So what"

You turned the record player on, had a smoke, stood up

Walked across to the joint in a cloud of mist, couldn't resist

A kitty stepped in the hall and she rapped the door Found the key in the letter box, she turned the door Walked into the room and said, "What's goin' on?"

"I just got back from down the road, I gotta couple a bottles of wine

Somethin' to turn you on, what-a you think of that?" I said, "Sit down cat, pull up a seat, you're soakin' wet Take off your coat and hat, wipe your feet on the mat"

In the back room In the back room I waited for you Ya waited for me

I said, "What time is it Charlie, where did we go all day? You seem to get nowhere and do nothin' but sit lookin' at each other"

He said, "I know, I been doin' the same thing for weeks"

I look at the clock and all of a sudden I'm hypnotized It speaks to me, it goes, "Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock", ah-huh

The kid he said, "I don't know what you guys do But I been workin' so hard lately that I can only just fall asleep in bed"

So he played some more sounds and grooved a while

Somebody brought out some cherry wine, cherry wine And we talked about what was goin' on in the music world

And other things

The rain outside came down like it came never before Down, came down, it came, rain, rain, rain And I said, "Baby what time is it, what time is it, tell me what time is it?

"Ah, four-thirty"

So I peeked 'round the corner, the blind An there ya go, there's another girl that's comin' home from school Lookin' so cool, just learned her As to Zs

And said, "Hey man, don't look funny All the little girls comin' home from school and they're sittin'

Talkin' and drinkin' and all them other funny things"

And Charlie said to me, "Ya know what?", I said, "What?"

He said, "Man, you gotta go out there and do somethin' for yourself

Feel like you wanna make it or else you gonna be sittin' round here
Like nothin' "

I said, "You're right, I said, "You're so right" He said, "I know", I said, "Do ya?" Said, "You know, you're cuttin' records, cuttin' records right

You come through that"

An' just through all the time, you're gonna be out on the road

I'm out on the backseat man, on the, on the highway And the colors are gonna run

All of a sudden, don't ya feel safe the next gig, you gotta make it

"I said, "Yeah I feel safe, I said, "Yeah, you know I can't stay here all the time as much as I'd like to But, I just learned about all day and all night"

"And dig sounds, and go down to the river And once the artists go through the motions Gotta do my thing, aah-ah, ah-ah gotta do my thing"

In the back room

In the back room

Visit <u>Van Morrison</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.