

## Van Morrison "The Back Room"

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In the back room (in the back room)  
In the back room (in the back room)  
I waited for you (waited for you)  
Ya waited for me (waited for me)

Rain came down, pitter-pat  
Say, what you think, its 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  
Couldnt 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, whats goin on?  
I just got back from down the road  
Gotta couple a bottles of wine, somethin to turn you on

What-a you think of that? (think of that, girl)  
(think of that girl)  
I said, sit down cat, pull up a seat, youre soakin wet  
Take off your coat and hat, wipe your feet on the mat

In the back room (in the back room)  
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I said, what time is it charlie, where did we go all day?  
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 Im hypnotized  
It speaks to me, it goes tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock,  
ah-huh the kid he said, I dont know what you guys do  
but I been workin  
So hard, lately that I can just only 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

Ha-ha-ha, ha-ha

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, theres another girl thats comin home  
from school  
Lookin so cool, just learned her as to zs  
And said,  
Hey man dont look funny, all the little girls comin home  
from school  
And theyre sittin, talkin and drinkin and all them other  
funny things  
A-ha-ha-ha

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, youre right, I said youre so right  
He said, I know ha  
I said, do ya?  
Said, you know youre cuttin records, cuttin records  
right  
You come through that  
An just through all the time youre gonna be out on the  
road  
Im out on the backseat man, on the, on the highway  
And the colors are gonna run  
All of a sudden dont ya feel safe the next gig, you  
gotta make it  
I said, yeah I feel safe

I said, yeah you know I cant stay here all the time as  
much as Id 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 (in the back room) ah-ah  
Gotta do my thing (in the back room)  
In the back room (in the back room)  
Fades-  
In the back room (in the back room)

