

Van Morrison "Underlying Depression"

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Underlying depression, have to crawl into my room
Underlying depression don't want to know about the
moon in June
Outside there's a cavalcade of clowns
But they're bringing me down with underlying
depression

Underlying depression and it's starting in my backyard
Underlying depression and these times ain't even so
hard
Lord I was born with the blues and my blue suede
shoes
And underlying depression

Underlying depression and there's just nowhere to turn
Underlying depression and things just seem to turn in
on one
Sometimes I'm stuck here in the corner
Just like little Jack Horner with underlying depression

Underlying depression

Underlying depression and I just can't get it right

Underlying depression I've got to fight it with all of my
might
Right now I don't want to be alone
Get my baby on the telephone, underlying depression

Have to make some concessions when everything is
working right
Have to count my blessings, helps me make it through
the night
I've got love in my life as well as trouble and strife
And underlying depression

And underlying depression and underlying depression
And underlying depression, ain't nothing but the blues
Underlying depression, ain't nothing but the blues
Underlying depression, ain't nothing but the blues
Underlying depression

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