

Morrison Van

"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 ust nowhere to turn
Underlying depression and things just seem to turn in
on one
Sometimes I'm stuck in the corner just like Little Jack
Horner
With 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

Underlying depression, underlying depression,
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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