Underlying Depression

Van Morrison

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 depressionUnderlying 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 depressionUnderlying 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 depressionUnderlying depressionUnderlying 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 depressionHave 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 depressionAnd 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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