

# 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 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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