Melancholia

Van Morrison

In the afternoon, baby in my room
When the lights are dim way beyond the hill
In the afternoon, baby in my room
When I'm really down get me off the groundMelancholia
Melancholia
MelancholiaIn the morning time when I go outside
In the morning time it's like that all the while
In the afternoon when I'm in my room
Every single day, it won't go awayMelancholia
Melancholia
MelancholiaAnd it's in my heart, when were apart
And it stops and starts and it's in my heart
Every single day it's always in my way
When I'm making hay, all I've got to sayMelancholia
Melancholia
MelancholiaWell it's in my blood and it's in my veins
Here it comes again, when I'm in the rain
In the wind and rain, well the sun don't shine
Well it's always mine, all of the timeMelancholia
Melancholia
MelancholiaAnd it's in my life and it's all the time
It doesn't go away when the church bells chime
In the evening time when I drink my wine
In the evening time when it's on my mindMelancholia
Melancholia
MelancholiaIt's only melancholia
Oh melancholia
Oh melancholia
Oh melancholia
Oh melancholia
Melancholia
MelancholiaThey call it, call it melancholia
Call it melancholia
Call it melancholia
Call it melancholiaCall it melancholia
Melancholia
Melancholia
Melancholia

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