

# It'll Come to You

John Hiatt

That girl you were seein'  
Back in 'seventy-two  
Somethin' 'bout a hotel room  
And bath water in your shoes Were you into your catholic thing then  
Or some other stew?  
Were you both holed up in that honeymoon suite  
Practicing voodoo? It'll come to you  
Don't look back, it's gonna come to you  
In the middle of the night  
With you covers pulled up tight  
It's gonna come to you And that business partner  
You took for every red cent  
You can't even remember now  
Where all of that money went? Some on liquor and women  
Maybe a little rent  
But as far as paying it back, buddy  
You ain't made a dent But it'll come to you  
Don't look back, it's gonna come right to you  
In the middle of the night  
With you covers pulled up tight  
It's gonna come to you Now they'll all be standin' 'round  
You in your sleep  
Lookin' for a promise  
You couldn't keep 'Cause back when you were  
Hollow inside  
You were tryin' to puff yourself up  
With your own foolish pride Now you're happily married  
Got a wife and kids of you're own  
But sometimes in the closet at night  
You can hear them rattlin' bones Takin' bets on your future  
And your current postal zone  
It's a spooky equation,  
But check out yourself, Jack, you're the great unknown And it'll come to you  
Don't look back, it's gonna come right to you  
In the middle of the night  
With your covers pulled up tight  
It's gonna come to you Uh  
Here come, here come, here come  
Gonna come right to you

Gonna come right to you

Ooh

Gonna come right

Gonna come right

Aah right

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