

It'll Come To You

[John Hiatt](#)

That girl you were seein' back in '72
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 hotel room practicing voodoo

CHORUS:
It'll come to you

Don't look back, it'll come to you
In the middle of the night, with you covers pulled up tight

It'll come to you

And that business partner you took for every red cent
You can't even remember 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
CHORUS
Yes they'll all be standin' 'round you in
your sleep

Askin' 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 with a wife and kids of your 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
CHORUS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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