

# Underlying Depression

Van Morrison

**Asm**                    **A B E A-E**

Underlying depression, have to crawl into my room

**Asm**            **A**            **B**                    **E A-E**

Underlying depression, don't want to know about the moon in June

**A**            **B**                    **A**                    **E**

Outside there's a cavalcade of clowns, but they're just bringing me down

**E A-E**

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 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, yeah

And underlying depression