

# Van Morrison, Melancholia

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 ground  
Melancholia, melancholia, melancholia

In 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 away  
Melancholia, melancholia, melancholia

And it's in my heart, when we're 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 say  
Melancholia, melancholia, melancholia

Well 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 time  
Melancholia, melancholia, melancholia

And 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 mind  
Melancholia, melancholia, melancholia

It's only melancholia  
Oh melancholia, oh melancholia, oh melancholia, oh melancholia  
Melancholia, melancholia  
They call it, call it melancholia, call it melancholia, call it melancholia, call it melancholia  
Call it melancholia, melancholia, melancholia, melancholia