

# Van Morrison, The Back Room

In the back room (in the back room)  
In the back room (in the back room)  
I waited for you (waited for you)  
Ya waited for me (waited for me)

Rain came down, pitter-pat  
Say, 'What'd you think, it's raining outside?'  
You said, 'So what?'

You turned the record player on  
Had a smoke, stood up  
Walked across to the john  
In a cloud of mist, couldn't resist

A kitty stepped into the hall  
An' she rapped the door  
Found the key in the letter box  
She turned the door  
Walked into the room  
And said, 'What's goin' on?'  
'I just got back from down the road

I gotta couple a-bottles a-wine  
Somethin' to turn you on'  
What-a ya think of that?

(In the back room)  
(In the back room)

I said, 'Sit down cat, pull up a seat  
You're soakin' wet'  
Take off your coat n' hat  
Wipe your feet on the mat

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I said, 'What time is it, Charlie  
Where did we go all day?'  
We seem to get no where and do nothin'  
But sit lookin' at each other  
He said, 'I know'  
'I been doin' the same thing for weeks'

I look at the clock  
And all of a sudden I'm hypnotized  
It speaks to me, it goes  
'Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock'  
Ah-huh

The kitty said  
'I don't know what you guys do  
But I been workin' so hard, lately  
That I can just only just fall asleep in bed'

So he played some more sounds  
And grooved awhile  
Somebody brought out some  
Cherry wine, cherry wine

And we talked about what was goin' on  
In the music world, and other things

A-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha

The rain outside came down  
Like it came never before  
Down it came, down it came, rain rain rain

And I said  
'Baby what time is it, what time is it  
'Tell me, what time is it?

'A-four-thirty'

So I peeked 'round the corner, the blind  
An' there ya go  
'There's another girl that's comin' home from school  
Lookin' so cool, just learned her A's to Z's

And said, 'Hey man, don't look funny  
All the little girls comin' home from school  
And they're sittin', talkin' and drinkin'  
And all them other funny things  
A-ha-ha

And Charlie said to me  
'Ya know what?'  
I said, 'What?'  
He said, 'Man, you gotta go out there  
'An do somethin' for yourself'

'Ya feel like ya wanna make it  
Or else you gonna be sittin' 'round here  
Like, nothin'

I said, 'You're right'  
I said 'You're so right!'

He said  
'I know' ah-ha  
I said, 'Do ya?'

Said, 'You know, you're cuttin' records

'Cuttin' records right  
You came through that  
An', they get through all the time  
You're gonna be out on the road  
'Oh, out in on back street, man  
On the, on the, highway

An' the colors are gonna run  
All of a sudden, don't ya feel sick?  
The next gig, you gotta make it  
I said, 'Yeah, I feel sick'

I said, 'Yeah, ya know I can't stay here  
All the time, as much as I'd like to  
But I just learn about all day and all night  
An' dig sounds, and go down to the river

And once the artists go through the motions

Gotta do my thing

Aah-ah (in the back room)

Aah-ah

Gotta do my thing (in the back room)

In the back room (in the back room)

FADES-

In the back room (in the back room)