It'll Come To You

E7

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:

A7

It'll come to you

G7

E7

Don't look back, it'll come to you

Dsus4 D

Asus4 A

In the middle of the night, with you covers pulled up tight

Esus4 E

It'll come to you

E7

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

REPEAT CHORUS

A7

Yes they'll all be standin' 'round you in your sleep

Ε7

Askin' for a promise you couldn't keep

A7

'Cause back when you were hollow inside

E#7

B7#9

You were tryin' to puff yourself up with your own foolish pride

E7

Now you're happily married with 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

REPEAT CHORUS