

Have Mercy

William Elliott Whitmore

You're mistaken if you think I'm gonna let you
drag me through the mud again.

You're mistaken if you think I'm gonna sit idly by
while you trample my heart again.

I don't expect to see anything good come from this misery.

I don't expect any love from your heart to be directed towards me. I've had about all I can stand.

I've had about all I can stand.

I've had about all I can stand of the suffering caused by your hand. Into every life a little rain must fall.

I'm drenched to the bone and I'm tired of it all.

So do a little dance on my grave.

Do a little dance on my grave.

Do a little dance on my grave and pray I've got some soul left to save. I've had about all I can stand.

I've had about all I can stand.

I've had about all I can stand of the suffering caused by your hand.

I've had about all I can stand.

I've had about all I can stand.

I've had about all I can stand of the suffering caused by your hand.

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

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