Somebody Have Mercy

Colin James

[Sam Cooke]Somebody have mercy and tell me what is wrong with me
Somebody have mercy and tell me what is wrong with me
Sometimes i don't know how i stand the things this woman do to meLet me tell you
When i think about how she do me, the tears fall down like rain, like rain
When i think about how she do me, the tears fall down like rain, like rain
When i think i've got her chained down, she starts actin' up again
Oh let me tell you
I'm goin' down to the bus station with a suitcase in my hand, yes i am
I'm goin' down to the bus station with a suitcase in my hand, yes i am
I'm gonna grab me an armful of greyhound and ride just as close i can
Do that thing for me now
Let me tell you one more time
Somebody have mercy i wonder what is wrong with me, lord have mercy
Somebody have mercy i wonder what is wrong with me, yeah
Sometimes i don't know how i stand the things this woman do to me
Do that one more time, my fellas
I'm standin' here wonderin', baby, with a matchbox hole in my clothes, yes I am
Standin', wonderin', baby, with a matchbox hole in my clothes, yes i am
Oh i got a long way to get there and i got-a some time to go
(scat singing, to fade)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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