Mercy

The Tossers

When Im drunk I dream of you,
when Im dry its of you too.
I have my clothes tucked in my bag,
in case you do not want me back.
And when I smile it wont be long,
long again till Im on my own.
Oh on the street and with the poor,
to drink until I can think no more.
So dream of lands far far away,
and love to come to you some day.
And think of things that make you smile,
if its only for a while.
May the road rise up to meet you,
may God have mercy on you.
And may that mercy follow you,
your whole day through

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