Mercy Mercy Mercy

Tinsley Ellis

Took a walk down the avenue
Saw this man that I thought I knew
I said to the man "How's your day?"
He looked at me and this is what he said
He don't wanna be a rich man, a poor man
He wants to live his life live it like a free man
Has to work, struggling everyday
Coz Lord it's freezing (It's so cold)
He's got a bag of paper and a bottle of rum
Keeping the freeze away
It's so damn cold
He's got his favourite picture of his wife and kids
And a house so far away
Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy
Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy
It could be you, it could be me
(Lord it's cold and the mercury's falling)
She hides behind the wall
It's the lady from down the hall
Everyday living in fear
I'll put my heart inside her tears
Got a man she couldn't please
She got a baby in her belly, one on her knees
She needs to eat

Coz Lord it's freezing (It's so cold)
She got no money in her purse, no friends any more
He chased them all away
It's so damn cold
She's got ???, never change
People hear me when I say
Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy
Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy
It could be you, it could be me
Somebody tell me how does it feel
Some many people living in fear
No place for the future, no hope in your heart
Where do we start?
Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy

Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy
It could be you, it could be me
???
Let the poor man die
?? in the air and it will follow up in your eye
This is the truth, me tell no lie

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