

Pawn Takes Rook

Have Mercy

Friday night, dressed up in your Sunday's best
You stopped asking if I got there yet
I thought up every way to tell you no
And why you shouldn't go alone
And why I shouldn't go alone You were so much better than me
Polite and right and some straight teeth
Find someone that will make you love yourself as much as I loved you It's a god damn shame
That you ever changed your name
I'm the pawn and you're the rook
And you played me like a crook
I never wanted it to end this way
You wanted some change and you change what you want
Tall, dark and handsome, I am being blunt
Bound and gagged and hands were cuffed
Now you only call when things get rough You were so much better than me
Polite and right and some straight teeth
Find someone that will make you love yourself as much as I loved you It's a god damn shame
That you ever changed your name
I'm the pawn and you're the rook
And you played me like a crook
I never wanted it to end this way It's a god damn
It's a god damn
I'm the pawn and you're the rook
And you played me like a crook
I never wanted it to end this way
I told you how you were wrong, I can't be clean
Coffee tabletops and a blank TV screen
And I preach life and what it means
How I'm a terrible man, it's ingrained in my genes
But it doesn't mean shit to me It's a god damn
It's a god damn
I'm the pawn and you're the rook
And you played me like a crook
I never wanted it to end this way It's a god damn shame
I'm the pawn and you're the rook
And you played me like a crook
I never wanted it to end this way Friday night, dressed up in your Sunday's best
You stopped asking if I got there yet
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>