Mercy You Mercy Me

Europe

It's kind of crazy
How we are slaves to an early grave
So we get wasted
To see clearer through the haze
You gotta shake it off
Get back up
Show what you're made of
Make your own luck
And raise your heart above these streets
Put some soul under your feet
Take only what you need
Raise your heart above these streets
Mercy you mercy me

It's kinda frightening
To see how much this place has changed
You gotta shake it off
Get back up
Show what you're made of
Make your own luck
And raise your heart above these streets
Put some soul under your feet
Take only what you need
Raise your heart above these streets
Mercy you mercy me
Oh, get your head 'round what you need
Oh, get your head 'round what you feel
'Cause this is real

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