Mercy

Underworld

Monday morning hit me at a hundred miles an hour, so I ripped out the telephone and waited in the shower nobody came rushing in when I began to scream the morning that I realised that this was not a dream sweet success is up and above poverty below I wake in the middle and I press the green to go passion and sobriety are yelling in my head can't sleep over money I got cobras in my bed! I am tired, I am lonely all I needs a little mercy and here it comes! Here it comes I'm worried I won't make it and I'm dogged by good advice scared that I might lose it and I can't afford the price hounded by these images designed to turn me on what

planet do the people in the adverts all live on? Now I'm tired, now I'm lonely all I needs a little mercy and here it comes! Here it comes! Oh, judge come and put your arms around me oh, and take me to a quiet river oh, we'll lash our bodies in the water - vow no one can touch us now above our heads it's up there Monday morning hit me at a hundred miles an hour so I ripped out the telephone and waited in the shower nobody came rushing in when I began to scream the morning I realised that this was not a dream I am tired, I am lonely all I needs a little mercy I am tired, I am lonely all I needs a little mercy and here it comes! Here it comes! Here it comes! Here it comes!

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