

Father's Son

Fistful Of Mercy

My father he done told me
To never ever hurt no one
But now I'm sick and mad and I've been caught red handed
Hell I'm still my father's son I lay awake 'til daylight
A pillow and a gun
And if my secret dreams could be seen on screen
Then they'll be coming for this one I'm so down Lord
Better slow down Lord Please Lord now forgive me
Even though I don't deserve
I never was too good and now
The Devil's all I serve My woman she done left me
I told her twice to go
The first time she ignored me
But then I threw her on the floor I'm so down Lord
Better slow down Lord

Songwriters

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