

# Mercy, Mercy

## Don Covay and the Goodtimers

The man in the moon has a thousand different faces  
The man in the moon changes colors each day  
He's watching us all, the big and the small  
Can he see just you and me searching for my destiny? Mercy, mercy  
You've gotta have pity on me  
Have mercy on me  
Mercy, mercy  
Wanna be free and happy  
Have mercy on me Do you believe we can travel into the future?  
Do you believe there's a man in the sky?  
We're making him sad, the good and the bad  
Can he see just you and me searching for my destiny? Ohh Mercy, mercy  
You've gotta have pity on me  
Have mercy on me  
Mercy, mercy  
Wanna be free and happy  
Have mercy on me I don't wanna be just one in many faces  
I want you looking at me, sit down and take a look  
Put me into motion give me something to believe  
Mmm, hmm, mmm  
Mmm, hmm, mmm Mercy, mercy  
You've gotta have pity on me  
Have mercy on me  
Mercy, mercy  
You've gotta have pity on me  
Have mercy on me Ohh, mercy, mercy  
You've gotta have pity on me  
Have mercy on me, mmm  
Oh, mercy, mercy  
You've gotta have pity on me  
Have mercy on me

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