

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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