

No Mercy

Nils Lofgren

Out for the first, the atmosphere is heavy
World title lays on the line
Strong and proud he is much older
I am the faster I'm in my prime

Third round late he starts to tire
Open cut over his left eye
Smelling blood attack is relentless
In the back seats I see his girl cry

Cry, no mercy, no quarter
No place to hide for me and the man
Lefts and rights never came in harder
No mercy, take it while you can, now!
No mercy take it while you can

Back in my corner they scream "No mercy !"
"Put him away, don't let him recover !"
Someone's eyes drills holes in my head
It is his proud determined mother

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No place to hide for me or the man
Right and wrong never came in harder
No mercy, take it while you can, now!
No mercy, take it while you can

I wish another could do this thing for me
His eyes are flooded, doubt he can even see
I hungered this title but now it don't seem right
I fight back tears while I destroy his life

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