

Mercy

Bill Anderson

Your pillow don't get wet when I go to bed and weep
Your eyes don't turn red when I don't get my sleep
Your world don't fall apart when my phone don't ring
You say you feel for me but you don't feel a thing

Mercy, have mercy on me
Mercy, have mercy on me
A little bit of understanding and a little bit of sympathy
And a little bit of mercy on me
(Eu eu eu, eu eu eu)

You don't like the clothes I wear and you don't like my friends
You don't like my job or the town we're livin' in
You don't like my mama and you don't like my dog
I bet if the truth was known you don't like this song

Mercy, have mercy on me
Mercy, have mercy on me
A little bit of understanding and a little bit of sympathy
And a little bit of mercy on me
(Eu eu eu, eu eu eu)