

# Mercy

Christy Moore

We used to sit and watch the kids belly flop divin' in the river  
Share a bottle a scrumpy by the neck, lie in the sun and you'd  
make me laugh  
Take of early and head on home to get dolled up for the Casino  
We'd head out lookin' all shiny and new, we were Teddyboys we had  
to be cool

Later that night we'd go down to Mario's for fish and chips and  
vinegar  
A smile for the camera man got me and you in a photograph  
But time goes on and on and nothin' beautiful lasts forever  
I know what you've done and what you've been through  
But I don't understand why you do what you do  
I give you my hand, it's a hand you can hold on to  
Mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy

We drifted apart and you grew strange, you were more into whisky  
than women  
The first time you got lifted you loved it, you wrote your own  
epitaph  
Here lies a wanted man, couldn't take the rules when they hit him  
Here lies a man with an attitude and a Polaroid shot of a hand  
he could hold onto  
Mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy

The older you get the harder it bites, when you fight you go ka  
mikaze  
It hurts so bad to see you fall back from your tender ways  
Now all you've got is in a police bag beside a row of walkie-  
talkies on the mantelpiece  
I know what you've done and what you've been through  
But I don't understand why you do what you do what you do  
I give you my hand it's a hand you can hold onto  
Mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy