

Mercy

Counting Crows

I got a feeling of unrighteousness,
bitter cold and hollow bitterness,
Down the road, I walk with loneliness,
Mercy will follow me I'm told.

My sister sang, songs so sweet and sad,
'Bout a man, who's love I never had,
There's a train, bound for Gillian?
Mercy will follow me I'm told,
Mercy will you follow me,
Mercy will you follow me,
'Til my final breath at last I take,
Mercy will you follow me,
Mercy will you follow me,
'Til the chains of this old world I finally break.

Under this skin, there lies a heart of stone,
It's growing old, so very far, from home,
But a heart of gold, I may someday own?
And mercy will follow me, I'm told,
Mercy will you follow me,
Mercy will you follow me,
Until the final breath at last I take,
Mercy will you follow me,
Mercy will you follow me,
'Til the chain of this old world I finally break,
'Til the chains of this old world I finally break,
'Til the chains of this old world I finally break.