

# Have Mercy On The Criminal

Elton John

Have you heard the dogs at night  
Somewhere on the hill  
Chasing some poor criminal  
And I guess they're out to kill  
Oh there must be shackles on his feet  
And mother in his eyes  
Stumbling through the devil-dark  
With the hound pack in full cry

Have mercy on the criminal  
Who is running from the law  
Are you blind to the winds of change  
Don't you hear him any more

Praying Lord you got to help me  
I am never gonna sin again  
Just take these chains from around my legs  
Sweet Jesus I'll be your friend

Now have you ever seen the white teeth gleam  
While you lie on a cold damp ground  
You're taking in the face of a rifle butt  
While the wardens hold you down

And you've never seen a friend in years  
Oh it turns your heart to stone  
You jump the walls and the dogs run free  
And the grave's gonna be your home