

Mercy Mercy Me (The Ecology)

Marvin Gaye

Woo ah, mercy mercy me
Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no no
Where did all the blue skies go?
Poison is the wind that blows
From the north and south and east

Woo, mercy, mercy me, mercy
Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no no
Oil wasted on the ocean and upon our seas
Fish full of mercury

Ah, oh mercy, mercy me
Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no no
Radiation underground and in the sky
Animals and birds who live nearby are dying

Oh mercy, mercy me
Ah things ain't what they used to be
What about this overcrowded land
How much more abuse from man can she stand?

Oh, na na
My sweet Lord, no, no, no, na na
My lord, my sweet lord