

Mercy, Mercy Me

Michael McDonald

Ooo, no, no, no, ooo

Oh mercy, mercy me
Oh 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 and so

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

Oh mercy, mercy me
Oh things ain't what they used to be
Radiation under ground and in the sky
Animals and birds are dying

No, no, no
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, ooo

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

No, no, no, no, no, no, no
My, my, my, my, my, my
My, my, my, my, my, my

Oh mercy, mercy me
Where did all the blue skies go? No, no
Radiation under ground and in the sky
Animals and birds who live nearby are dying
What about this overcrowded land?