

# No Mercy

Nils Lofgren

Out for the first, the atmosphere is heavy  
World title lays on the line  
Strong and proud he is much older  
I am the faster I'm in my prime

Third round late he starts to tire  
Open cut over his left eye  
Smelling blood attack is relentless  
In the back seats I see his girl cry

Cry, no mercy, no quarter  
No place to hide for me and the man  
Lefts and rights never came in harder  
No mercy, take it while you can, now!  
No mercy take it while you can

Back in my corner they scream "No mercy !"  
"Put him away, don't let him recover !"  
Someone's eyes drills holes in my head  
It is his proud determined mother

Cry, no mercy, no quarter  
No place to hide for me or the man  
Right and wrong never came in harder  
No mercy, take it while you can, now!  
No mercy, take it while you can

I wish another could do this thing for me  
His eyes are flooded, doubt he can even see  
I hungered this title but now it don't seem right  
I fight back tears while I destroy his life

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