

Mercy

Plan B

Our dead daddy left us when I was quite young
he said Lord have mercy on my daughter and my wicked son
raised by my friends I guess I'm on the road again
the one who used to lead me to a dark heavenless end

Oh, Lord have mercy on my soul
Lord have mercy I don't know which way to go
which way to turn
oh, I don't know
Lord have mercy on my good for nothing soul

My papa weren't no preacher
Still he spread that word of yours
and make up for all sinning and all the rebelling without a cause
But back when he was young
way to young to know
The world of God would touch him tell him he's a rolling stone

Oh, Lord have mercy on his soul
Lord have mercy which I've always thought he rose
too old to learn, too dumb to know
its a sin to turn you back upon an oats that you have sown

Lord have mercy x4

Oh, God I love you and I'm grateful for my life
Yes, I'm greateful that you blessed my with a daughter and a wife
but I don't believe my dad when he says I'll burn in hell
Cause' I don't go to church live by the stories that he tells

But if I'm wrong and the self righteous one is right
Blame the devil for my lucidness forgive me for my stupidity

Oh, Lord have mercy on my soul
Lord have mercy I don't know which way to go
I can learn give me a try
Please have mercy if I don't before I die

Lord have mercy x4

If I'm mistaken tell me why
If I'm forsaken take away these tears I cry
for the non- believers
I hold so dear
because they helped me with my life
when things weren't clear

I thought you sent them
but if that ain't right
then Lord have mercy on my skewed and wayward mind
I said I thought you sent them
to be my guides
thought the way you work's mysterious
but if I'm just delirious have mercy

Oh, Lord have mercy on my soul
Lord have mercy I don't know which way to go

Lord have mercy x4
on my good for nothing soul x4