

## Somebody Have Mercy

Sam Cooke

Somebody have mercy and tell me what is wrong with me  
Somebody have mercy and tell me what is wrong with me  
Sometimes I don't know how I stand the things this woman do to  
me

Let me tell you  
When I think about how she do me  
The tears fall down like rain, like rain  
When I think about how she do me  
The tears fall down like rain, like rain  
When I think i've got her chained down  
She starts actin' up again

Oh let me tell you  
I'm goin' down to the bus station  
With a suitcase in my hand, yes I am  
I'm goin' down to the bus station  
With a suitcase in my hand, yes I am  
I'm gonna grab me an armful of greyhound  
And ride just as close I can  
Do that thing for me now

Let me tell you one more time  
Somebody have mercy I wonder what is wrong with me, lord have m  
ercy  
Somebody have mercy I wonder what is wrong with me, yeah  
Sometimes I don't know how I stand the things this woman do to  
me

Do that one more time, my fellas  
I'm standin' here wonderin', baby  
With a matchbox hole in my clothes, yes  
I am standin', wonderin', baby,  
With a matchbox hole in my clothes, yes I am  
Oh I got a long way to get there  
And I got-a some time to go