

## Descending

The Black Crowes

Have mercy baby  
I'm descending again  
Open your eyes  
This time it's sink or it's swim

No sermons on ascending  
No verdict on deceit  
No selfish memorandum  
No confusion for me

Curses  
Curses and clues  
A feast for fools

Have mercy baby  
And hand me downs  
It was just a few years ago  
You'd hand me ups and map  
Right out of town

But I would let it slide  
Like mercury  
Silver and quick  
Poisonous and deadly  
So deadly

Curses  
Curses and clues  
A feast for fools