

Black Crowes

"Descending"

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

No sermons on ascending
No verdict on deceit
I have no selfish memorandum
No, no confusion for me
Not for me

Curses, curses and clues
Feast, feast for fools
Curses, curses and clues
Feast, feast for fools

So have mercy baby
And hand me down
Well, it was just a few years ago
You'd hand me up and a map right out of town

But I would let it slide
Slide like mercury
All silver and quick, baby
Poisonous and deadly
So deadly

Curses, curses and clues
Just a feast, feast for fools
Tell you now, curses, curses and clues
A feast, a feast for fools

Let me say curses, let me tell you no clues
Forever just the feast, feast for fools, oh
Curses, curses and clues
A feast, a feast for fools, oh

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