

## **Eurythmics**

# **"Legend In My Living Room"**

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When I was just seventeen I ran away from home  
To be with all the pretty people  
To be on my own  
Bright lights and trains and bedsit stains  
And pavements paved with gold  
And I believed in everything that everybody told me  
Have mercy  
Have mercy on me  
I found myself in a lonely place with a suitcase full of  
dreams  
and I soon grew up to realise what living in the  
doghouse means  
But everyday I told myself good things would happen  
soon  
'Cause I knew that was going to be a legend in my  
living room

Have mercy  
Have mercy on me  
(Welcome to this perfect world)  
Now everyday on a dead street is where I spend my  
time  
The dust has been collecting on the corners of my  
mind  
But I've shed my tears in bitter drops until the thorn  
trees bloomed  
To take the spiky fruit to crown myself the Queen of  
doom  
Have mercy  
Have mercy

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