

Larry Williams

"Mercy, Mercy, Mercy"

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With Johnny Guitar Watson

Mercy, mercy, mercy
My baby, she may not look
Like one of those bunnies
Out of a Playboy book
(But I'm sorry about that Mr. Williams)
But she's got something, Johnny
Much better than gold
(Well now, what's that?)
I'm crazy 'bout the girl
She's got so much soul

She got the kind of loving
Kissing and a-hugging
Sure is mellow
Glad that I'm her fellow and I know
That she knocks me off my feet
Have mercy on me
'Cause she knocks me off my feet
(Can you dig it?)

There is no girl
In the whole world
That can love me
Like you do
(Ow, tell 'em about it Watson)

My baby now, when she walks by
All the fellows go (whistle)
And I know why
(Have mercy she's looking at Walt?)
It's simply because
The girl she walks so fine
And if she ever leaves me
I would lose my mind

Because she got the kind of loving
Kissing and a-hugging
Sure is mellow
Glad that I'm her fellow and I know
That she knocks me off my feet

Have mercy on me
'Cause she knocks me off my feet
(You better tell them one more thing)

There is no girl
In the whole world
That can love me
Like you do
(Ow, tell 'em about it Mr. Williams)

Now everybody in the neighborhood
(And that's including me)
Will testify that my girl
She looks so good
(Well let me tell 'em something else right here)
She looks so fine
She'd give eyesight to the blind
(Have mercy, make 'em see!)
And if she ever leaves me
I would lose my mind

Because she got the kind of loving
Kissing and a-hugging
Sure is mellow
Glad that I'm her fellow and I know
That she knocks me off my feet
Have mercy on me
'Cause she knocks me off my feet
(Can you dig it?)

There is no girl
In the whole world
That can love me
Like you do
Mercy, mercy, mercy

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