

Otis Rush "Somebody Have Mercy"

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Somebody have mercy
And tell me what is wrong with me, yeah
Somebody have mercy
And tell me what is wrong with me, yeah
Well, now sometime I don't know how I stand
The thing this woman do to me

When I think about how she treats me
Tears fall down like rain, like rain
When I think about how she treats me
Tears fall down like rain, like rain
Well, when I think I got her tail down
She starts actin' up again

Well, now let me tell you
Goin' down to the bus station
With a suitcase in my hand, yeah
Goin' down to the bus station
With a suitcase in my hand
I'm gonna catch me an armful of Greyhound
And ride just as far as I can

Somebody have mercy
And tell me what is wrong with me, yeah
Somebody have mercy
And tell me what is wrong with me, yeah
Well, now sometime I don't know how I stand
The things this woman do to me

Well, I'm standin', wonderin', baby
With a matchbox hole in my clothes
Standin', wonderin', baby
With a matchbox hole in my clothes, yeah
Well, now I got a long way to get there
And I got a some time to go

Well, now let me tell you
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

