

Phoebe Jean & The Air Force**"Mercy, Mercy, Mercy"**

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My baby, she may not a look
Like one of those bunnies
Out of a Playboy Club
But she got something
Much greater than gold
Crazy bout that girl
Cause she got so much soul

I said 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

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

My baby, when she walks by
All the fellows go mmmm
And I know why
It's simply cause that girl
She looks so fine
And if she ever leaves me
I would lose my mind

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

Yeah, there is no girl
In the whole world
That can love me
Like you do, yeah

Everybody in the neighborhood
Will testify that my girl
She looks so good
Yeah, she's so fine
She'd give eyesight to the blind
And if she ever leaves me
I would lose my mind

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

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

Baby, yeah
You got that soulful feel
Yeah, it's all right
Mercy, mercy, mercy

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