

Three Dog Night "Heavy Church"

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(A. O'Day)

Light my way with incensed candles ooh.

Rug so soft beneath my sandals, ooh.

I've never been in here before

Like to feel the glory.

Mercy, mercy on the love defenders

Have pity on the pretenders

A little help from all Lots losers

A little truth from the mind abusers

Ooh I need them playing in the Heavy Church

If you judge the way they're living ooh,

Try to see the truth their giving you

They only want to touch your hand with understanding.

Mercy, mercy on the love defenders

Have pity on the pretenders

A little help from all Lots losers

A little truth from the mind abusers

Ooh I need them playing in the Heavy Church

Mercy, mercy on the love defenders

Have pity on the pretenders

A little help from all Lots losers

A little truth from the mind abusers

Mercy, mercy on the love defenders

Have pity on the pretenders

A little help from all Lots losers

A little truth from the mind abusers

Hear them, hear them, hear them, hear them

Run and see the truth they're giving you

Hear them, hear them

Run and see the truth they're giving you

Hear them, hear them

Run

Hear them, hear them

Run and see the truth they're giving you

Hear them, hear them

Run

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