

Underworld

"Mercy"

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Monday morning hit me at a hundred miles an hour, so
I ripped out the
telephone and waited in the shower nobody came
rushing in when I began
to scream the morning that I realised that this was not
a dream sweet
success is up and above poverty below I wake in the
middle and I press
the green to go passion and sobriety are yelling in my
head can't sleep
over money I got cobras in my bed! I am tired, I am
lonely all I needs a
little mercy and here it comes! Here it comes I'm
worried I won't make
it and I'm dogged by good advice scared that I might
lose it and I can't
afford the price hounded by these images designed to
turn me on what
planet do the people in the adverts all live on? Now I'm
tired, now I'm
lonely all I needs a little mercy and here it comes! Here
it comes! Oh,
judge come and put your arms around me oh, and take
me to a quiet river
oh, we'll lash our bodies in the water - vow no one can
touch us now
above our heads it's up there Monday morning hit me
at a hundred miles
an hour so I ripped out the telephone and waited in the
shower nobody
came rushing in when I began to scream the morning I
realised that this
was not a dream I am tired, I am lonely all I needs a
little mercy I am
tired, I am lonely all I needs a little mercy and here it
comes! Here it
comes! Here it comes! Here it comes!

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