

# Chuck Berry, Have Mercy Judge

Have mercy, I'm in a world of trouble now  
I'm being held by the State Patrol  
I am charged with traffic of the forbidden  
And I almost finished doing my parole  
Now, I'm on my way back down town  
Somebody help me, have mercy on my soul

I go to court tomorrow morning  
And I got the same judge I had before  
Lord, I know he won't have no mercy on me  
'Cause he told me not to come back no more  
He'll send me away to some stoney mansion  
In a lonely room and lock the door

Ow! Have mercy on my little Tulane  
She's too alive to try to live alone  
And I know her needs  
And although she loves me  
She's gonna try to make it  
While the poor boy's gone

Somebody should tell her to live  
And I'll understand it  
And even love her more  
When I come back home