

# The Black Crowes, Live Too Fast Blues/Mercy Sweet Moan

Well I dream of a lady  
Like an angel comes to me  
And she cools me with water  
Cause I'm scared of the heat  
But when I'm gone lord have mercy on me  
When I'm gone lord have mercy on me  
Well I once held my promise  
In the palm of my hand

And the twelve unopened letters  
I should rest baby when I can ?  
When I'm gone Lord have mercy on me  
When I'm gone Lord have mercy, baby on me  
Yeah when I'm gone Lord have mercy on me  
Yeah when I'm gone Lord have mercy, oh, on me