

Vonda Shepard, Mercy

Words & Music by Vonda Shepard

I was raised on nothing, so I save my money
Emotional poverty, well I'm used to running

How amazing you make me feel
If I am crazy, don't wanna know what's real

You're like a wave of heaven and you're breaking on me
To change the destiny of a girl that's lonely

But how amazing and how surreal
To live with a desire that you may never feel

I can sell everything but my soul
I have never settled just to play some kind of role

I have give everything baby but my hand
Mercy can you save me from this wonderful man

I feel like a can
I kick myself down the street
I'm crushed for a while
Then I get on my feet

I loved the illusive in every man I saw
I draw them to me like they were the last straw

I can sell everything baby but my soul
I have never settled just to play some kind of role
I have given everything baby but my hand
Mercy can you save me from this wonderful man