

Colin James, Somebody Have Mercy

[Sam Cooke]

Somebody have mercy and tell me what is wrong with me
Somebody have mercy and tell me what is wrong with me
Sometimes i don't know how i stand the things this woman do to me

Let me tell you

When i think about how she do me, the tears fall down like rain, like rain

When i think about how she do me, the tears fall down like rain, like rain

When i think i've got her chained down, she starts actin' up again

Oh let me tell you

I'm goin' down to the bus station with a suitcase in my hand, yes i am

I'm goin' down to the bus station with a suitcase in my hand, yes i am

I'm gonna grab me an armful of greyhound and ride just as close i can

Do that thing for me now

Let me tell you one more time

Somebody have mercy i wonder what is wrong with me, lord have mercy

Somebody have mercy i wonder what is wrong with me, yeah

Sometimes i don't know how i stand the things this woman do to me

Do that one more time, my fellas

I'm standin' here wonderin', baby, with a matchbox hole in my clothes, yes I am

Standin', wonderin', baby, with a matchbox hole in my clothes, yes i am

Oh i got a long way to get there and i got-a some time to go

(scat singing, to fade)