

Leningrad Cowboys, Have Mercy On Me

I had been drinking bad whiskey
While thinking 'bout her
And ended up swinging
The man who was bringing her flowers
The son-of-a-bitch
He's ugly but rich
That's nothing new
But Moses tried roses
And all macho poses
But I'm the one in her bed
Was I any good
I mean in the mood of romance
I can't recall anything at all
Since the first dance
Now somehow I'm here
With you, my dear
"What would you like to do?"
Last night you said, "Nada"
I'm still wondering whata
Have mercy on me
I'm beggin' you please
Could you believe I just had
A drink or two
Why in the hell am I now
Feeling so blue
Have mercy on me
I'm beggin' you please
Could you believe I just had
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