

Marvin Gaye, Mercy, Mercy Me

Whoa, oh mercy mercy me
Oh, things ain't what they used to be, no no
Where did all the blue skies go?
Poison is the wind that blows
From the north and south and east

Oh mercy mercy me
Oh, things ain't what they used to be, no no
Oil wasted on the oceans and our seas
Ah, fish full of mercury

Ah-ha, ah mercy mercy me
Oh, things ain't what they used to be, no no
Radiation underground and in the sky
Animals and birds who live nearby all die

Whoa mercy mercy me
Oh, things ain't what they used to be
What about this overcrowded land
How much more abuse from man can she stand?

side note: some people think that Robert Palmer wrote this song,
though it in fact it was Marvin Gaye who wrote it.