

# matchbox twenty, Mercy Mercy Me

Oo oo aa mercy mercy me  
Ah things aint' what they used to be  
Where did all the blue skies go  
Poison is the wind that blows from the north and south and east.

Oo mercy mercy me  
Ah things ain't what they used to be  
Oil wasted on the ocean and up on our sea  
Fish full of mercury.

Ah oh mercy mercy me  
Ah things ain't what they used to be  
Radiation underground and in the sky  
Animals and birds who live near by are dying.

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