

Robert Palmer, Have Mercy

(D Covay)

Have mercy, have mercy baby
Please have mercy, have mercy on me
Oh have mercy, please have mercy baby
Have mercy mercy, have mercy on me
Went to see the gypsy, to have my fortune read
She said your baby's gonna leave you
She's got her bags stashed under the bed
Have mercy, have mercy baby
Please have mercy, have mercy on me
If you stay here baby, tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna work to a job, seven days a week
Bring my money home to you
Have mercy mercy mercy, have mercy baby
Oh have mercy, have mercy on me
Hey baby, hey now
What you tyrin' to do
Hey baby, hey now
Please don't say we're through
Have mercy mercy, have mercy baby
Oh have mercy, have mercy on me