

# Rolling Stones, Mercy Mercy

(Covay/Miller)

Have mercy, have mercy, baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me  
Well I went to see the gypsy  
To have my fortune read  
She said "Man, your baby gonna leave you  
Her bags are packed up under the bed,"  
That's right  
Have mercy, have mercy, baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me  
But if you leave me baby  
Girl if you put me down  
I'm gonna make it to the nearest river child  
And jump overboard and drown  
That's right  
Have mercy, have mercy, baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me  
I said hey hey baby, hey hey now  
What you trying to do  
Hey hey baby, hey hey now  
Please don't say we're through  
Have mercy, have mercy, baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me  
But if you stay baby  
I tell you what I'm gonna do  
I'm gonna work two jobs, seven days a week  
And bring my money home to you  
That's right  
Have mercy, have mercy, baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me  
Yeah  
Have mercy, have mercy, baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me