The Black Crowes, Descending

Have mercy baby I'm descending again Open your eyes This time it's sink or it's swim No sermons on ascending No verdict on deceit No selfish memorandum No confusion for me Chorus: Curses Curses and clues A feast for fools Have mercy baby And hand me downs It was just a few years ago You'd hand me ups and map Right out of town But I would let it slide Like mercury Silver and quick Poisonous and deadly So deadly