

# 'Til Tuesday, Have Mercy

He made me feel so second-best  
I never should have let him do it  
But when he makes his pretty mess  
Somehow you just fall into it

Have mercy on him  
The love that I gave him is gone  
Have mercy on him  
The love that I saved for him is gone

He wasn't just another touch  
He was something I created  
And though I loved him much too much  
I never thought my love was wasted

Have mercy on him  
The love that I gave him is gone  
Have mercy on him  
The love that I saved for him is gone

How do you know who you should blame?  
You spend your love, or you conserve it  
It's hard to hear him curse my name  
At least I know I don't deserve it

Have mercy on him  
The love that I gave him is gone  
Have mercy on him  
The love that I saved for him is gone