

'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