

## 8006 Hedgeway CT.

Have Mercy

And I don't have much kid  
You can have anything I can spare  
I know what a crutch is  
I've been standing on mine here for years  
And I had some good friends  
Who got lost in the powder and flames  
Now I make a point  
In conversation to mention their names  
You call me an asshole  
But you don't know a thing about me  
Been freaking myself out  
Since I had my head stomped in 2016

I'm afraid of a lot here  
Cover it up with sarcasm and sighs  
Been thinking 'bout death for ten years  
Since I sat and watched my cousin die  
I cooked him his last meal  
Yeah that's just what a good friend does  
Sometimes I hear in his good ole voice  
"Play me some Conway Twitty, cous"  
And that's everything that I ever was