

Pawn Takes Rook

Have Mercy

Friday night, dressed up in your Sunday's best,
you stopped asking if I got there yet.
I've thought up every way to tell you "no."
And why you shouldn't go alone.
And why I shouldn't go alone.

You were so much better than me:
polite and right and some straight teeth.
Find someone that will make you love yourself as much
as I loved you.

It's a goddamn shame that you ever changed your name.
I'm the pawn and you're the rook and you played me like a crook
.
I never wanted it to end this way.

You wanted some change and you changed what you want:
"Tall, dark, and handsome..."
I am being blunt.
Bound and gagged and hands were cuffed,
now you only call when things get rough.

You were so much better than me:
polite and right and some straight teeth.
Find someone that will make you love yourself as much
as I loved you.

It's a goddamn shame that you ever changed your name.
I'm the pawn and you're the rook and you played me like a crook
.
I never wanted it to end this way.

It's a goddamn, it's a goddamn,
I'm the pawn and you're the rook and you played me like a crook
.
I never wanted it to end this way.

I told you how you're wrong, I kept it clean.
The coffee table talks and a blank TV screen.
I preached life and what it means.
How I'm a terrible man.
It's ingrained in my genes and it doesn't mean shit to me...

It's a goddamn, it's a goddamn,
I'm the pawn and you're the rook and you played me like a crook
.
I never wanted it to end this way.