

## Mercy

### Counting Crows

I got a feeling of unrighteousness,  
bitter cold and hollow bitterness,  
Down the road, I walk with loneliness,  
Mercy will follow me I'm told.

My sister sang, songs so sweet and sad,  
'Bout a man, who's love I never had,  
There's a train, bound for Gillian?  
Mercy will follow me I'm told,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
'Til my final breath at last I take,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
'Til the chains of this old world I finally break.

Under this skin, there lies a heart of stone,  
It's growing old, so very far, from home,  
But a heart of gold, I may someday own?  
And mercy will follow me, I'm told,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
Until the final breath at last I take,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
Mercy will you follow me,  
'Til the chain of this old world I finally break,  
'Til the chains of this old world I finally break,  
'Til the chains of this old world I finally break.