

# Mercy You Mercy Me

Europe

It's kind of crazy  
How we are slaves to an early grave  
So we get wasted  
To see clearer through the haze

You gotta shake it off  
Get back up  
Show what you're made of  
Make your own luck

And raise your heart above these streets  
Put some soul under your feet  
Take only what you need  
Raise your heart above these streets  
Mercy you mercy me

It's kinda frightening  
To see how much this place has changed

You gotta shake it off  
Get back up  
Show what you're made of  
Make your own luck

And raise your heart above these streets  
Put some soul under your feet  
Take only what you need  
Raise your heart above these streets  
Mercy you mercy me

Oh, get your head 'round what you need  
Oh, get your head 'round what you feel  
'Cause this is real