Mercy Mercy Me (The Ecology)

Marvin Gaye

Woo ah, mercy mercy me Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no no Where did all the blue skies go? Poison is the wind that blows From the north and south and east

Woo, mercy, mercy me, mercy Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no no Oil wasted on the ocean and upon our seas Fish full of mercury

Ah, oh mercy, mercy me Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no no Radiation underground and in the sky Animals and birds who live nearby are dying

Oh mercy, mercy me Ah things ain't what they used to be What about this overcrowded land How much more abuse from man can she stand?

Oh, na na My sweet Lord, no, no, no, na na My lord, my sweet lord