

## Mercy, Mercy Me (The Ecology)

Michael McDonald

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 father  
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 under ground 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