

# Mercy

Giorgio Moroder

I love you mercy, mercy  
Oh, you know, you're such a beautiful thing  
Oh you're laying kisses on me girl  
And you know all the pleasure it brings  
Ah, ah, ah, ah

You're spending all of my money  
Or you're making me crawl up the wall  
Oh, mercy, mercy you're doing me  
Without any mercy at all, and I'm calling to you

Have mercy, mercy, have mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, have mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, mercy on me

A man's supposed to be stronger  
And he's so used to getting his way  
Ah, but mercy girl you got my number  
And I do anything that you say  
But stop playing with me

Have mercy, mercy, have mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, have mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, mercy on me

All you know is got to do

Have mercy, mercy, have mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, have mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy, mercy on me  
Have mercy, mercy...