

The Ecology (Mercy Mercy Me)

Paula Cole

Oh, mercy, mercy me
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

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

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

Oh... mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy, have mercy...
What about this overcrowded land
How much more abuse from man can she stand?
Oh... mercy, mercy... take care of one another
Mercy mercy me...

Oh... please have mercy on our planet, please have mercy on my
sister
Please have mercy on my father, mother, brother and us all...
Oh...