

Mercy Me

Rob Baird

Seems like finding love is harder
Than I'll ever thought it'd be
Oh mercy oh mercy me
Been holdin' on to nothing
Now it's tearing at the seams
Oh mercy oh mercy me

And it's wooh oh whoa
Why do I run?
And it's wooh oh whoa
The things I've done
Pretty eyes and troubled dreams
You'll be all I'd ever seen
Oh mercy oh mercy me

My hands are on the reins
And I'm running wide open
I'm beaten and I'm broken
Still starin' down the sun
And all them weary days
And fallen loves behind me
Your gentle ways remind me of the man I wish I was

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Why do I run?
And it's wooh oh whoa
The things I've done
Pretty eyes and troubled dreams
You'll be all I'd ever seen
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That's the way it's gonna be
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