

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy

(drum fill)

B C#m B C#m B C#m
/ / . . / / . . / / . . .

Verse 1:

E E7 A7
My baby she may not a-look
E E7 A7
Like one of those bunnies out of a Playboy Club
E E7 A7
But she got somethin' much greater than gold
E E7 A7
Crazy 'bout that girl 'cause she got so much soul

Chorus:

E A/E E7(no 3) A/E
I said she got the kind of lovin', kissin' and a-huggin'
E A/E E7(no 3) A/E E
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow and I know
E/G# A B
That she knocks me off my feet
A/E E
Have mercy on me
E/G# A B
'Cause she knocks me off my feet

F#m G#m
There is no girl in the whole world
B C#m B C#m B C#m [N.C.]
That can love me like you do

Verse 2:

My baby when she walks by
All the fellows go 'mmm', and I know why
It's simply 'cause that girl she looks so fine
And if she ever leaves me I would lose my mind

[repeat chorus]

Verse 3:

Everybody in the neighborhood
Will testify that my girl she looks so good
She's so fine she'd give eyesight to the blind
And if she ever leaves me I would lose my mind

[repeat chorus]