

Mercy, Mercy Me
Marvin Gaye

Dmaj7 Dmaj7

Ah, mercy, mercy me,

Bm7 Bm7 Em7

Ah, things ain t what they used to be, no, no.

Em7

Where did all the blue skies go?

Gmaj7 Gmaj7

Poison is the wind that blows from the north and south and east.

Mercy, mercy me,

Ah, things ain t what they used to be, no, no.

Oil wasted on the ocean and upon

our seas fish full of mercury,

Oh, mercy, mercy me.

Ah, things ain t what they used to be, no, no, no.

Radiation underground and in the sky;

animals and birds who live near by are dying.

Oh, mercy, mercy me.

Ah, things ain t what they used to be.

What about this over crowded land?

How much more abuse from man can she stand?

(as notas tocadas no 1º verso se repetem nos outros versos)

Dmaj7

Bm7

Em7

Gmaj7

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