

Cry Mercy

By Mark Osier

Based on characters from the Mercedes Thompson series by Patricia Briggs

(E riff)

In the cold northwest the wolf runs free

(E riff)

From cub up through Alpha and that Alpha is me

(A riff)

But one little coyote can bring me to grief

(E riff)

'Cuz when I look your way I can't find my relief

 E G A E G A
I cry Mercy... Have mercy on me
 E G A E G A
Mercy... Have mercy on me

I've waded through blood and the horrors of war
watched all of my friends die consumed in the gore
With my two bare hands I'll break a man in two
But when you're beside me all I want to do

Is cry Mercy... Have mercy on me
Mercy... Have mercy on me

From the car in your yard right where I can see
To the vampires and fairies tryin' to take you from me
And the way that you glare and look me in the eye
I know that I'll make you mine mine mine

And still I'll cry Mercy... Have mercy on me
Mercy... Have mercy on me