Songs of Protest



Mercy Mercy Me

by Marvin Gaye

Woah, ah, mercy, mercy me Ah, things ain't what they used to be (ain't what they used to be) Where did all the blue skies go? Poison is the wind that blows From the north and south and east

Woah mercy, mercy me, yeah Ah, thing's ain't what they used to be (ain't what they used to be) Oil wasted on the ocean and upon our seas Fish full of mercury

Oh Jesus, yeah, mercy, mercy me, ah Ah, things ain't what they used to be (ain't what they used to be) Radiation underground and in the sky Animals and birds who live nearby are dying

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



