

The Black Crowes, Descending

Have mercy baby
I'm descending again
Open your eyes
This time it's sink or it's swim
No sermons on ascending
No verdict on deceit
No selfish memorandum
No confusion for me
Chorus:
Curses
Curses and clues
A feast for fools
Have mercy baby
And hand me downs
It was just a few years ago
You'd hand me ups and map
Right out of town
But I would let it slide
Like mercury
Silver and quick
Poisonous and deadly
So deadly