

BOOTS - Mercy

**Tuck my gun into your waist
Suck your thumb, cry off your face
Cuz we're losing light
Yeah you're losing light**

**All my club-immortal dreams
All the hero worship; Kings and Queens are dead and gone
They're dead and gone**

**I'll be right there waiting
No, I won't
Shivers up a spine, no more lying every time
Daggers in your eyes, get the devil on the line
Shivers up my spine, I was lying every time
Daggers in your eyes, get that evil off my screen--off my toes**

**Tuck my gun into your waist
Suck your thumb, dry off your face
Cause we're losing light
We're losing light**

**Float your photo down the stream
Take a mercy shot at mercy me
A poet's dream;
The glowing seeds of grown disease**

**Cancel the future
Put it on hold
Stray from the similar thing, you've gotta sliver and sway
Long love lost**

**Shivers up my spine, I was lying every time
Daggers in your eyes, get the devil on the line**