

# 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