

Tom Verlaine, Cry Mercy Judge

(Verlaine)

cry mercy judge. cry mercy. You chewed me up
once upon a time. Now, it's real neat watching you
court contempt. You are confusing you, I'm not
amusing me, cry mercy judge, this lie is guaranteed.
cry mercy. this jury's gone to seed. oh I suppose
you enjoy trying to put my fingerprints on all that
cold evidence that will convict you. Ain't that nice?
You are refusing you, you are amusing me. Cry mercy,
judge. I think the verdict's coming in. I guess you'd
call it some sweet sin. It's not the sound of things.
It's not the gift you bring. It's not the choice of
words. Cry mercy, Judge.