

Tom: E

Danni Carlos - Mercy Street

```
E A [repeat twice]
Looking down on empty streets, all she can see
                               Gbm
Are the dreams all made solid, are the dreams made real
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                [verse]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        В
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Pulling out the papers from the drawers that slide smooth % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
All of the buildings, all of the cars
                   Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Tugging at the darkness, word upon word
Were once just a dream in somebody's head
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Confessing all the secret things in the warm velvet box
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                To the priest-he's the doctor, he can handle the shocks
          Dbm
She pictures the broken glass, pictures the steam
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Dreaming of the tenderness-the tremble in the hips
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Of kissing Mary's lips
She pictures a soul with no leak at the seam
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Dreaming of Mercy Street, wear your inside out
Bridge:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Dreaming of Mercy in your daddy's arms again
Dreaming of Mercy Street, swear they moved that sign
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Looking for mercy in your daddy's arms
Let's take the boat out (wait until darkness)
Let's take the boat out (wait until darkness comes)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                [solo]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Mercy, mercy looking for mercy
[verse]
                                                                            В
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          В
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Db
Nowhere in the corridors of pale green and grey
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        looking for mercy
Nowhere in the suburbs, in the cold light of day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Dbm
There in the midst of it so alive and alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Looking for mercy
Words support like bone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Looking for mercy...
Chorus:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                End:
                                               E A B
                                                                                                  Dbm
                                                                                                                                                   Abm A
Dreaming of Mer--cy Street, wear your inside out
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Dbm
                                               E A B
                                                                                                           Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Anne with her father is out in the boat
Dreaming of mercy
                                                                                     in your daddy's arms again
                                               E A B
                                                                                            Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                   Abm A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Riding the water,
Dreaming of Mer--cy Street, swear they moved that sign
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Ghm
                                                                ΑВ
                                                                                                                      Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Riding the waves
Dreaming of mercy
                                                                                        in your daddy's arms
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                On the sea
```

Solo:

Acordes

