

Greg



*Lost Cavaliers
of Mercy*

Greg

[122 bpm E Minor]

Verse 1 – (16 Bars)

When Greg comes home he cries
Cause he's got to leave
But he can't seem to find the keys
To his back-leased Chevy
He's got, holes in his jeans and his dreams about Mary
He says, "Nobody could take this sittin' down
So, why, should, I?
I'll go to the place where I was born to be a man,
And I'll take this life right in my hands
It will set me free."

Bridge – (16 Bars)

Greg's seen how bad people can be
His Mary has left him, his family forgets him
He consoles himself with tickets to shows
Send up his J&B and Seagrams and
Some girls that nobody knows
He says, "Lord, I seen myself through
Much bleaker times.
I only recognize the bottom,
Cause I been here so many times before.
Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord."

Verse 2 – (16 Bars)

Now Greg's lookin' cool
Heatin' matches on the butt of the bar
In the back booth's they whisper
Cause he's goin' to far
And where nobody can see it
He's got a pistol in his pocket
Ten bullets there to feed it
Hey says, "I spent my whole life doing time,
It's enough to blow my mind
When you don't have a job and you can't get by hustlin' pool,
To starve like this you'd have to be a fool
And I'm a fool."