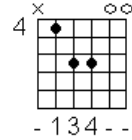
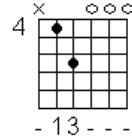


# Mercury

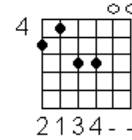
Music & Lyrics: Billy Z. Duke



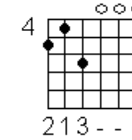
**C#m7**



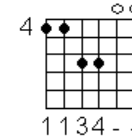
**C#m7add11+**



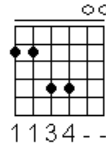
**C#m7/A**



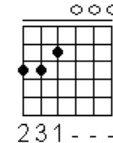
**C#m7add11+/A**



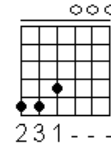
**Abmadd11/5+**



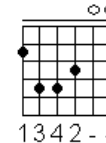
**F#7sus4**



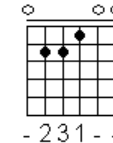
**C7M/G**



**Em11/A**



**F#7add11**



**E**

**C#m7 C#m7add11+ C#m7 C#m7add11+**

hang up & drive it down right thru the monster's

**C#m7/A C#m7add11+/A Abmadd11/5+ F#7sus4**

rib-cage

sticks in the ground where the partisan lines  
have been laid

**C#m7 C#m7/A Abmadd11/5+ F#7sus4**

cockpit or not it's a swell of a beautiful

**C7M/G Em11/A**

stage...

an eye on the polls while the barber takes care  
of his chin / they seem to be rising but really just  
sit there and spin

hogwash or not it's a hell of beautiful grin

**C#m7**

a world without

**C#m7**

seen / spread out on the

**F#7add11**

edges / horizon un-

**F#7add11**

surface / your

**E**

mercury dream

**C#m7**

**F#7add11**

**E**

the look that she gave made it difficult for him to  
stand / not so much seductive as badly in need  
of a man / now we all know her face like her  
face knows the back of his hand

**Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> Chorus**

a world without urges / inhaling obscene  
spread out on the surface / your mercury dream

the euphemisms are the proof that he's saving  
the day / distinguished and silver replacing  
decrepit and gray / as he rolled up the limosine  
window / was rumored to say

nice try Delilah **x4** / Delilah, Delilah **x6**

hang up and drive **x5**