

# 7 Days

C#m7

Now my baby's gone and left me  
 though it's only for a week,  
 it's so hard to have a lover with a religious streak.  
 I guess I'll get enlightened, or maybe be serene  
 on my baby's gone and left me for a thing called a session.  
 7 days, 7 days and 7 lonely nites; 7 days,  
 it's lonely when she's gone from me but I won't turn to I've got  
 these 7 lonely days and lonely nites, A E B7

Now I cried so when she told me, but she tears were all mine  
 for I wouldn't want to hurt her, and of course I have my pride;  
 so I encouraged her and pretended to be deep and detached.  
 But a week without her with me is like never coming back.

7 days (etc.)

Love is for forever sessions but a week so somehow I'll get by  
 these 7 (etc.) — E7

Darlin, while you're gone I'm sure that I'll survive  
 for I got the lock of hair and the photo too;  
 oh I remember I'm alive  
 and for god's sake please don't fall in love  
 with the guy who is sitting next to you

oh the rain came out of nowhere in a one hundred year drought  
 The farmers prayed, and I believe that it was my tears no doubt  
 for attachment fills the heaven though we think we're strong alone  
 the residues all turn out as fool when she, darlin leaves them

7 days (etc.)  
 and I would have shown us practice we have never known  
 our days and on, makes in dates we froth in love