

Seven Days

Cracker

Em-C-G
Em-G-C-G
C-A-G
C-G-C-G
E-D-G

So we were standing, like the last rock band on the planet
Of vapor trails and alpine skies
It's all green fields, yellow flowers, and brown liquor
Oh brown liquor

Bug's got a job in the Catskills
Met some fraulein along the way
Took her home, but then she had an episode
Though it did disturb him, he was strangely compelled

Seven days will I've been waiting
Seven days and seven nights
Seven days will I've been dreaming
Of the real thing
Of the real thing
So we were standing around, fading in and out of fashion
While Amerikids dug Eurobeats
Well we know all of the doormen and other bartendresses
And there ain't nothing that you don't got that we don't need
Did I say that right?
Seven days will I've been waiting
Seven days and seven nights
Seven days will I've been dreaming
Of the real thing
Of the real thing