

Seven

David Bowie

1. I forgot what my father said.
I forgot what he said.
I forgot what my mother said.
As welay upon your bed.

A city full off lowers.
A city full of rain.

R: I got seven days to live my life
Or seven ways to day.

2. I forgot what my brother said.
I forgot what he said.
I don't regent anything it all.
I remember how we wept.

On a bridge wiolent people.
I was small enough to cry

R: I got seven days...

*: Hold my face before you.
Still my trembling heart

R: I got seven days...

3. The gods forget they made me
So I forgot them too
I listen to their shadow
I play among their graves

My heart was never broken
My patience never tried.

R: I got seven days... (2x)

Seven seven seven
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