

# 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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