

## Seven Letters

Derrick Morgan

This is my last letter dear to you

This is my last letter, baby  
I just can't write you anymore  
My poor little fingers are swollen  
I'm tired of pacin' the floor, yes I am

Threw away our favorite records  
It's been tearin' me apart  
This is my seventh letter, baby  
Just to satisfy my heart

Monday, I wrote and told you  
I was all alone and blue  
Tuesday, I wrote again, baby  
I said I love no one, no one  
No one but you, no I don't

Wednesday, I sent you a cable  
Beggin' you to call, oh yes, I did  
Thursday, I sent you a message  
I said oh, darlin', darlin' please come back home

Friday, I woke up cryin'  
Wiped the sweat upon a tear  
I'll get a long lonely seven  
I did the same thing all over again, yes I did

This is my seventh letter, baby  
On this bright Sunday mornin'  
Just get off my knees from prayin'  
I said oh Lord, oh Lord, please send her back home  
Can't you hear me talkin' to her?

(This is my last letter to you)  
Seven letters, seven days, seven long lonely days  
I'll say again

(This is my last letter to you)  
Yes it is, yes it is, oh, yes it is  
(This is my last letter)