I used to play in four time when I was very small But recently I've realised the folly of it all Supreme thoughts disturbed me, upset my decent mind I started writing songs in all the rhythms I could find Like five...

Seven is a jolly good time, seven is a jolly good time It's just a very good sign to play in seven time I found it hard to follow, my foot became confused My facial muscles echoed the rhythms that I used And now I found my mental gate playing in a brew I gathered all the notes up and jumped 'em through a hoop As in eleven...

Seven is a jolly good time, seven is a jolly good time It's just a very good sign to play in seven time