

## Seven Days

Frank Black

Seven days will get you there  
Seven plates of bone  
I won't pray to get me there  
Get there on my own  
Going yonder where I was born  
Place where I was partly raised  
Have you been to Boston Town  
The place where I was born  
Seven days will get you there  
Seven plains of corn  
Lord knows I've been all around  
Roaming all around these plains  
On my way back home  
From seven years in seven days  
Seven winters blown  
Like seven players who had no cheer  
Seven summers grown  
The seven ways to all my tears  
On my way back home  
From seven years in seven days  
Seven days will get you there  
Seven plates of corn  
I won't pray to get me there  
Get there on my own  
Going yonder where I was born  
The place where I was partly raised  
Going yonder where I was born  
The place where I was partly raised