Seven Days

Kenny Chesney

A Saturday downpour carved out rivers in the sand She said it was her first time to see the sea Helping her climb across those jetty rocks Was the first time I touched her hand

The rain and the way that felt never let up all week By Thursday I knew everything about her And God, the last day I didn't wanna leave without her

The sidewalks, the streets were soaked The sky was gray but you should've seen her face Shining like that lighthouse through all the rain And the way she called my name

I've lived those seven days a thousand times Those seven days a thousand

Time was like the tide, it came and went That old pier ran clear out into the mist My mind plays back that Tuesday night Again and again, and again

I taste that saltwater taffy on her lips Wednesday morning snuck in through the window We just laid there and listened to the waves come and go

The sidewalks, the streets were soaked The sky was gray but you should've seen her face Shining like that lighthouse through all the rain And the way she called my name

I've lived those seven days a thousand times Those seven days a thousand

Moments with her, now they're all a blur Except for every second and every word Every drop of rain, every single grain of sand

The sidewalks, the streets were soaked The sky was gray but you should've seen her face Shining like that lighthouse through all the rain And the way she called my name

I've lived those seven days a thousand times Those seven days a thousand times

Seven days a thousand times A thousand times Seven days a thousand times