

## 7 Years

Tuxedomoon

Now you're lonely  
Feeling strained  
Friends just talking  
Walking away  
He don't even smile at you  
And you don't want  
Another day  
Then you end up  
With seven years  
Seven years  
In one night  
Sit in your chair  
You sit and stare  
Think about moving  
But you don't do it  
'Cause thinking about it  
Is just enough  
You start dreaming  
Your eyes wide open  
After a while  
You open your eyes  
Realize you ain't been sleeping  
'Cause seven years have just gone by  
Seven years in one night  
Seven years in one night