

7 Days

Alessia Cara

Dm

If there s a god

Do you think he s looking down, curled up on his couch right now?

As we fail to figure it out, does he turn down the sound?

Is he proud? Are we proud?

Am

Guess we forgot how to live a life with no filter

C

Making boring people famous

Let s pretend they re fascinating

Dm

Let s tell little girls that pretty girls are better

Or that pigment or religion really matters

Gm

Am

We re in some trouble

C

Mr. Maker, don t turn away from your screen

D

Dm

At least the bubble that we ve created could make for some good TV

F

Oh, Mr Man Upstairs

Am

C

I know you re tuning in up there, way up there

G

Would you care to answer my question?

F

Oh, the land of poor taste

Am

C

The spectacle of cut and paste that we ve made

G

Am

Would you say, please say it was worth the seven days

Am

Does he hang his head at all the greed that we possess?

C

As the anti-social media perpetuates the mess

Dm

Maybe it s a test, maybe he s upset by the loose ends

Stressed like the rest of us, it happens to the best of us

Am

God, or is it Mr G to me?

C

I hope that through the static, you ll show us the clarity

Dm

Cause it s hard to find the silver lining in the bittersweet

Wonder if you re praying for us fore you go to sleep

Do you sleep in peace?

Gm

Am

Cause we re in some trouble

C

Mr. Maker, but don t turn away from your screen

D

Dm

At least the bubble that we ve created has made for damn good TV

F

Oh, Mr Man Upstairs

Am

C

I know you re tuning in up there, way up there

G

Would you care to answer my question?

F

Oh, the land of poor taste

Am

C

The spectacle of cut and paste that we ve made

G

Am

Would you say, please say it was worth the seven days

Dm

F

Don t touch the remote, we ll be back in a moment

E

We are not hopeless, we are just coping

Am

The mayhem is rolling, but it ain t showbiz

F

Reality s potent, chaotic, I know it

Dm

E

But we re growing, have some hope in us

E7

And were we worth all the time you gave up?

F

Oh, Mr Man Upstairs

Am

C

I know you re tuning in up there, way up there

G

Would you care to answer my question?

F

Oh, the land of poor taste

Am

C

The spectacle of cut and paste that we've made

G

F

Would you say, please say it was worth the seven days

Am

C

G

Yeah, oh, oh

(**F** **Am** **C** **G**)