Acordesweb.com

Seven Days
Sting

```
Cmaj7
 Seven days  was all she wrote
   D#         A#
A kind of ultimatum note
     G               F         Fadd9
She gave to me, she gave to me

 Cmaj7
When I thought the field had cleared
    D#            A#
It seems another suit appeared
     G            E
To challenge me, woe is me

  Cmaj7
Though I hate to make a choice
    D#            A#              G
My options are decreasing mostly rapidly
 F             Fadd9
Well we ll see

 Cmaj7
I don t think she d bluff this time
   D#             A#
I really have to make her mine
      G
It s plain to see
      E        E7
It s him or me

  Fmaj7  Fmaj7/F#           G
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
   E7/G#         Am
If I make up my mind
 Fmaj7               G     E7/G#            Am
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr        Am    F#7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
     Fm              Cmaj7
But Sunday d be too late

 Cmaj7
The fact he s over six feet ten
      D#               A#
Might instill fear in other men
     G              F                   Fadd9
```

But not in me, The Mighty Flea (flee?)

```
 Cmaj7
Ask if I am mouse or man
     D#               A#
The mirror squeaked, away I ran
       G            E
He ll murder me in time for his tea

 Cmaj7
Does it bother me at all
    D#        A#            G
My rival is Neanderthal it makes me think
   F                    Fadd9
Perhaps I need a drink

Cmaj7
IQ is no problem here
   D#                  A#               G
We won t be playing scrabble for her hand I fear
   E              E7
I need that beer

 Fmaj7  Fmaj7/F#           G
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
   E7/G#         Am
If I make up my mind
 Fmaj7               G     E7/G#            Am
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr        Am    F#7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
     Fm              Cmaj7
But Sunday d be too late

A#               Cmaj7
Seven days will quickly go
A#                   Cmaj7
The fact remains, I love her so
A#         F
Seven days, so many ways
A#              Cmaj7
But I can t run away

  Fmaj7  Fmaj7/F#           G
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
   E7/G#         Am
If I make up my mind
 Fmaj7               G     E7/G#            Am
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr        Am    F#7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
     Fm              Cmaj7
But Sunday d be too late
```

```
       Cmaj7
Do I have to tell a story
      A#                                Cmaj7  A#
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
       Cmaj7
It s a big enough umbrella
         A#                             Cmaj7  A#  C
But it s always me that ends up getting wet
```