Seven Days Sting C#maj7 Seven days was all she wrote Е в A kind of ultimatum note G# F# F#add9 She gave to me, she gave to me C#maj7 When I thought the field had cleared Е В It seems another suit appeared G# F To challenge me, woe is me C#maj7 Though I hate to make a choice Е в G# My options are decreasing mostly rapidly F# F#add9 Well we ll see C#maj7 I don t think she d bluff this time Е в I really have to make her mine G# It s plain to see F F7 It s him or me F#maj7 F#maj7/F# G# Monday, I could wait till Tuesday F7/G# Bbm If I make up my mind G# F7/G# F#maj7 Bbm Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind F#|7-5/nr Bbm G7-5 Friday give me time, Saturday could wait F#m C#maj7 But Sunday d be too late C#maj7 The fact he s over six feet ten Ε В Might instill fear in other men G# F# F#add9

But not in me, The Mighty Flea (flee?) C#maj7 Ask if I am mouse or man Ε В The mirror squeaked, away I ran G# F He ll murder me in time for his tea C#maj7 Does it bother me at all Ε В G# My rival is Neanderthal it makes me think F# F#add9 Perhaps I need a drink C#maj7 IQ is no problem here G# E В We won t be playing scrabble for her hand I fear F F7 I need that beer F#maj7 F#maj7/F# G# Monday, I could wait till Tuesday F7/G# Bbm If I make up my mind F#maj7 G# F7/G# Bbm Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind F#|7-5/nr Bbm G7-5 Friday give me time, Saturday could wait F#m C#maj7 But Sunday d be too late В C#maj7 Seven days will quickly go В C#maj7 The fact remains, I love her so F# В Seven days, so many ways В C#maj7 But I can t run away F#maj7 F#maj7/F# G# Monday, I could wait till Tuesday F7/G# Bbm If I make up my mind F#maj7 G# F7/G# Bbm Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind G7-5 F#|7-5/nr Bbm Friday give me time, Saturday could wait F#m C#maj7 But Sunday d be too late

C#maj7 Do I have to tell a story B C#maj7 B Of a thousand rainy days since we first met C#maj7 It s a big enough umbrella B C#maj7 B C# But it s always me that ends up getting wet