Seven Days
Sting

Bbmaj7
 Seven days was all she wrote
    C#   **G#**
A kind of ultimatum note
      F   **Eb**   **Ebadd9**
She gave to me, she gave to me

  Bbmaj7
When I thought the field had cleared
      C#   **G#**
It seems another suit appeared
        F   **D**
To challenge me, woe is me

   Bbmaj7
Though I hate to make a choice
      C#   **G#**   **F**
My options are decreasing mostly rapidly
 Eb   **Ebadd9**
Well we ll see

   Bbmaj7
I don t think she d bluff this time
    C#   **G#**
I really have to make her mine
        F
It s plain to see
          D   **D7**
It s him or me

  Ebmaj7 **Ebmaj7/F#**   **F**
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
    D7/G#   **Gm**
If I make up my mind
 Ebmaj7   **F**   **D7/G#**   **Gm**
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr   Gm   E7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
     Ebm   **Bbmaj7**
But Sunday d be too late

  Bbmaj7
The fact he s over six feet ten
      C#   G#
Might instill fear in other men
    F   Eb   Ebadd9

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

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 Bbmaj7
Ask if I am mouse or man
     C#              G#
The mirror squeaked, away I ran
       F          D
He ll murder me in time for his tea


 Bbmaj7
Does it bother me at all
    C#        G#              F
My rival is Neanderthal it makes me think
   Eb               Ebadd9
Perhaps I need a drink


Bbmaj7
IQ is no problem here
   C#                 G#             F
We won t be playing scrabble for her hand I fear
   D            D7
I need that beer


 Ebmaj7  Ebmaj7/F#           F
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
   D7/G#        Gm
If I make up my mind
 Ebmaj7             F     D7/G#          Gm
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr        Gm     E7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
     Ebm             Bbmaj7
But Sunday d be too late


G#             Bbmaj7
Seven days will quickly go
G#                 Bbmaj7
The fact remains, I love her so
G#         Eb
Seven days, so many ways
G#             Bbmaj7
But I can t run away


  Ebmaj7  Ebmaj7/F#          F
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
   D7/G#        Gm
If I make up my mind
 Ebmaj7             F     D7/G#          Gm
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr        Gm     E7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
     Ebm             Bbmaj7
But Sunday d be too late
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      Bbmaj7
Do I have to tell a story
     G#                                Bbmaj7  G#
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
       Bbmaj7
It s a big enough umbrella
        G#                             Bbmaj7  G#  Bb
But it s always me that ends up getting wet
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