```
Seven Days
Sting
Bmaj7
Seven days was all she wrote
A kind of ultimatum note
                             Eadd9
She gave to me, she gave to me
Bmaj7
When I thought the field had cleared
It seems another suit appeared
    F#
                Eb
To challenge me, woe is me
 Bmaj7
Though I hate to make a choice
               A
My options are decreasing mostly rapidly
E Eadd9
Well we ll see
Bmaj7
I don t think she d bluff this time
I really have to make her mine
It s plain to see
     Eb
        Eb7
It s him or me
 Emaj7 Emaj7/F#
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
  Eb7/G#
           G#m
If I make up my mind
                  F#
                        Eb7/G#
                                         G#m
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr
               G#m
                     F7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
                   Bmaj7
But Sunday d be too late
Bmaj7
The fact he s over six feet ten
```

The fact he s over six feet ten

D

A

Might instill fear in other men

F#

E

Eadd9

```
But not in me, The Mighty Flea (flee?)
Bmaj7
Ask if I am mouse or man
The mirror squeaked, away I ran
     F#
He ll murder me in time for his tea
Bmaj7
Does it bother me at all
       A
                        F#
My rival is Neanderthal it makes me think
                     Eadd9
Perhaps I need a drink
Bmaj7
IQ is no problem here
We won t be playing scrabble for her hand I fear
  Eb
                 Eb7
I need that beer
Emaj7 Emaj7/F#
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
  Eb7/G# G#m
If I make up my mind
                  F# Eb7/G#
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr G#m F7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
    Em
                   Bmaj7
But Sunday d be too late
               Bmaj7
Seven days will quickly go
                  Bmaj7
The fact remains, I love her so
        Ε
Seven days, so many ways
              Bmaj7
But I can t run away
 Emaj7 Emaj7/F#
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
  Eb7/G#
If I make up my mind
                       Eb7/G#
                  F#
                                           G#m
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr
               G#m
                      F7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
    Em
                    Bmaj7
But Sunday d be too late
```

Bmaj7

Do I have to tell a story

A Bmaj7 A

Of a thousand rainy days since we first met  $$\operatorname{\mathtt{Bmaj7}}$$ 

It s a big enough umbrella

A Bmaj7 A B

But it s always me that ends up getting wet