

Seven Days
Sting

Dmaj7

Seven days was all she wrote

F C

A kind of ultimatum note

A G Gadd9

She gave to me, she gave to me

Dmaj7

When I thought the field had cleared

F C

It seems another suit appeared

A F#

To challenge me, woe is me

Dmaj7

Though I hate to make a choice

F C A

My options are decreasing mostly rapidly

G Gadd9

Well we ll see

Dmaj7

I don t think she d bluff this time

F C

I really have to make her mine

A

It s plain to see

F# F#7

It s him or me

Gmaj7 Gmaj7/F# A

Monday, I could wait till Tuesday

F#7/G# Bm

If I make up my mind

Gmaj7 A F#7/G# Bm

Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind

F#|7-5/nr Bm G#7-5

Friday give me time, Saturday could wait

Gm Dmaj7

But Sunday d be too late

Dmaj7

The fact he s over six feet ten

F C

Might instill fear in other men

A G Gadd9

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

Dmaj7
Ask if I am mouse or man
F C
The mirror squeaked, away I ran
A F#
He ll murder me in time for his tea

Dmaj7
Does it bother me at all
F C A
My rival is Neanderthal it makes me think
G Gadd9
Perhaps I need a drink

Dmaj7
IQ is no problem here
F C A
We won t be playing scrabble for her hand I fear
F# F#7
I need that beer

Gmaj7 Gmaj7/F# A
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
F#7/G# Bm
If I make up my mind
Gmaj7 A F#7/G# Bm
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr Bm G#7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
Gm Dmaj7
But Sunday d be too late

C Dmaj7
Seven days will quickly go
C Dmaj7
The fact remains, I love her so
C G
Seven days, so many ways
C Dmaj7
But I can t run away

Gmaj7 Gmaj7/F# A
Monday, I could wait till Tuesday
F#7/G# Bm
If I make up my mind
Gmaj7 A F#7/G# Bm
Wednesday would be fine, Thursday s on my mind
F#|7-5/nr Bm G#7-5
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait
Gm Dmaj7
But Sunday d be too late

Dmaj7

Do I have to tell a story

C

Dmaj7 C

Of a thousand rainy days since we first met

Dmaj7

It s a big enough umbrella

C

Dmaj7 C D

But it s always me that ends up getting wet