

## Seven Days

Sting

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
"Seven days" was all she wrote, a kind of ultimatum note  
G F Fadd9

She gave to me, she gave to me

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
When I thought the field had cleared it seems another suit appeared  
G E

To challenge me, woe is me

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
Though I hate to make a choice my options are decreasing  
G F Fadd9

Mostly rapidly well we'll see

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
I don't think she'd bluff this time I really have to make her mine  
G E E7

It's plain to see 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/nr  
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait  
Fm C6/9  
But Sunday'd be too late

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
The fact he's over six feet ten might instill fear in other men  
G F Fadd9

But not in me, The Mighty Flea

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
Ask if I am mouse or man the mirror squeaked, away I ran  
G E

He'll murder me in time for his tea

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
Does it bother me at all my rival is Neanderthal  
G F Fadd9  
It makes me think perhaps I need a drink

C6/9 Eb6/9 Bb6/9  
IQ is no problem here we won't be playing scraBb6/9le for  
G E E7  
Her hand I fear 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/nr  
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait  
Fm C6/9 C6/9 C6/9 C6/9  
But Sunday'd be too late

Bb6/9 C6/9 Bb6/9 C6/9  
Seven days will quickly go The fact remains, I love her so  
Bb6/9 F Bb6/9 C6/9  
Seven days, so many ways But I can't run away  
Bb6/9 C6/9 C6/9 C6/9 C6/9  
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/nr  
Friday give me time, Saturday could wait  
Fm C6/9  
But Sunday'd be too late

C6/9 Bb6/9 C6/9 Bb6/9  
Do I have to tell a story of a thousand rainy days since we first met  
C6/9 Bb6/9 C6/9 Bb6/9 C  
It's a big enough umbrella but it's always me that ends up getting wet