

Bob Dylan

"Seven Days"

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Seven days, seven more days she'll be comin'
An' I'll be waiting at the station for her to arrive
Seven more days, all I gotta do is survive

She been gone, ever since I been a child
Ever since I seen her smile, I never forgotten her eyes
She had a face that outshine the sun in the skies

I been good, I been good while I been waitin'
Maybe guilty of my hesitatin' but I've been hangin' on
Seven more days and all that will be gone

But there's kissing in the valley, thieving in the alley
Fighting every inch of the way
Trying to get lead on [Incomprehensible]
If the night's are always sadder than the day

Seven days, seven days [Incomprehensible] and
blowing
[Incomprehensible] whistled, the wind is blowing
And she'll be coming from
My beautiful comrade from the north

But there's a fighting in the valley, thieving in the alley
Fighting every inch of the way
Trying to get lead on somebody need a
[Incomprehensible]
The night's are always sadder than the day

Seven days, I don't know the window's snowing
[Incomprehensible] whistled, the wind is blowing
And she'll be coming from
My beautiful comrade from the north

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