

Rory Block

"Seven Days"

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Seven days of thunder eight days of rain
The feeling that I'm under
Is like a ball'n chain, like a ball'n chain

Just round the corner I know a store
Gonna trade in my razor and buy a 44
And I'll come knocking knocking door to door
The feeling in my head is like all out war
All out war third world war

And if they catch me and put me in the chair
You can sit beside me there's plenty room to spare
You are the reason I am in tis fix will you cry for me
When they throw that switch throw that switch

This time they'll lock me up for sure
Throw away the key when they slam the door

City to city town to town
Seven days running
Will they track me down
Will they track me down

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