

Rory Gallagher "Seven Days"

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Seven days of thunder, eight days of rain
The feeling that I'm under is like a ball and chain
Like a ball and chain, like a ball and chain
Like a ball and 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, put me in the chair
You can sit beside me, there's plenty room to spare
You are the reason I am in this fix
Will you pray 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 of running
Will they track me down? Will they track me down?
On the ground, yeah

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