

The Honorary Title "7 Blocks"

Visit "[7 Blocks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"7 Blocks"

It was only seven blocks
Walking to the subway
You can't miss the tracks
Out here they're elevated

You get a chance to breathe
But in the dead of winter
You just have to freeze

But I never go out
Once I get home
Just seems pointless
To venture out alone
If I can just lure
You in here with me
Just say my name baby

It's up and coming
Not being cheap
I'm just being poor
So call yourself a car
And cross the boulevard

Why don't you start thinking about
Coming home with me, coming home with me(x2)

But the radiators cold
The windows leaking winter
And we're sleeping in our clothes
Creaking wooden floor
Trip to the bathroom
Louder than the sex before

The bed slowly travels down the
Incline of my room
The bed slowly travels down the
Incline of my room

Why don't you start thinking about
Coming home with me, coming home with me (x2)

And portions of the evening
I'm missing
It's no mystery
I found receipts in a
The pieces that trace back to our faithful, yeah, our
meeting

It's not easy
Finding someone else
When you're still, you're still bleeding
You're still bleeding
I found someone else
I found someone else

She's coming home with,
She's coming home with
She's coming home with me.

You told me
The only
Reason you left
This is not my fault

You told me
The only
Reason you left
This is not my fault

This is not my fault
For never moving down
To New Orleans with you

This is not my fault
For never moving down
To New Orleans with you

Visit [The Honorary Title](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.