## 7Twenty7 (Demo)

## **Roxette**

7twenty7 is ready to move
You know she packed her bags
With nothing left to prove
I thought I didn't care
Now I'm fallin' through

Wouldn't you? Well, it's a long long journey to the other side

Oh I've been wishin' all night I was on that flight

And god, you'd better take care of the sweetest eyes

I hear myself swallowin' the tears I cry I hear myself swallowin' the tears I cry7twenty7 is up in the air

You know I feel her hands

On me everywhere

I thought I didn't care

Now I'm saying a prayer

Hey mister, do you know the way

To salvation square? It's a long long winter 'til the birds will sing

Oh I'll be waitin' all night for the phone to ring

I'm goin' up in smoke and phoney magazines

Everything is just pieces of my stupid dreams

Everything is just spieces of my stupid dreamsWith the clouds passin' by

With the clouds passin' by

It's all right7twenty7 is close to the sky

It carries the world

Between hello and goodbye

Like the monday we met

That disappeared in a breath

Like the sunday she left

Forever smellin' of deathAnother jet black night, another drink to go

Oh I'll be diving my head in the pure white snow

God, you'd better take care of this gold skinned friend

Tell me, will I ever see her again

Tell me, will I ever see her again

Songwriters

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