

7 Years From Now

Graham Reynolds

Once I was seven years old
My mama told me
Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely.
Once I was seven years old It was a big big world, but we thought we were bigger.
Pushing each other to the limits, we won't learn them quicker.
By eleven, smoking herb and drinking burning liquor,
Never rich so we were out to make that steady figure. Once I was eleven years old,
My daddy told me
Go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely.
Once I was eleven years old. I always had that dream,
like my daddy before me.
So I started writing songs,
I started writing stories. Something about that glory,
just always seemed to bore me.
Cause only those I really love
will ever really know me. Once I was twenty years old,
my story got told.
Before the morning sun,
when life was lonely.
Once I was twenty years old. I only see my goals,
I don't in failures.
Cause I know the smallest voices,
they can make it major. I got my boyyys with me,
At least those in favor,
And if we don't see before I leave,
I hope I see you later. Once I was twenty years old,
my story got told.
I was writing about everything,
I saw before me.
Once I was twenty years old. Soon we'll be thirty years old,
Our songs have been sold.
We've travelled around the world and we're still rolling
Soon we'll be thirty years old. I'm still learning about life.
My woman brought children for me.
So I can sing them all my songs and I can tell them stories.
Most of my boys are with me,
Some are still out seeking glory.
And some I had to leave behind, my brother I'm still sorry. Soon I'll be sixty years old,
My daddy got sixty-one,

Remember life and then your life becomes a better one.I made a man so happy,
When I wrote a letter once.
I hope my children come and visit once or twice a month.Soon I'll be sixty years old.
Will I think the world is cold?
Or will I have a lot of children who can bore me?Soon I'll be sixty years old.Soon I'll be sixty years old.
Will I think the world is cold?
Or will I have a lot of children who can bore me?
Soon I'll be sixty years old.Once I was seven years old
My mama told me
Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely.
Once I was seven years oldOnce I was seven years old...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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