Seven Days

Frank Black

Seven days will get you there
Seven plates of bone
I won't pray to get me there
Get there on my ownGoing yonder where I was born
Place where I was partly raised
Have you been to Boston Town
The place where I was bornSeven days will get you there
Seven plains of corn
Lord knows I've been all around
Roaming all around these plainsOn my way back home
From seven years in seven days
Seven winters blown
Like seven players who had no cheerSeven summers grown
The seven ways to all my tears
On my way back home
From seven years in seven daysSeven days will get you there
Seven plates of corn
I won't pray to get me there
Get there on my ownGoing yonder where I was born
The place where I was partly raised
Going yonder where I was born
The place where I was partly raised

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