

Seven Impossible Days

Mr. Big

Sunday morning, out of my mind
Feel like it's going to waste
Twenty-five years, seven impossible days
Monday morning, I'll never find
Someone with strength to betray
Twenty-five years, seven impossible days
People are walking, leaving behind
Someone who wants them to stay
Everyone's talking out of their minds
See that their gone, afraid that their coming to stay
Friday morning, got through the grind
Find me a woman who lays
My head to bed in seven impossible ways
People are walking, leaving behind
Someone who wants them to stay
Everyone's talking out of their minds
See that their gone, afraid that their coming to stay
Ooh, yeah, their coming to stay
Sunday morning, out of my mind
Fee like it's going to waste, yeah
Twenty-five years, seven impossible days
Seven impossible days, seven impossible days
Seven impossible days, yeah, it's seven impossible days

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