

Seven Whole Days

Toni Braxton

Seven whole days
Seven whole nights
I can't take it, won't take it can't take it no more
I had about enough of you
I'd rather be on my own
Yes, on my own Darlin', darlin'
You know if you cared anything about love
You woulda been front and center
Lovin' me and touchin' me Honey, honey
You know if you knew anything about me
You woulda been much more tender
Ooo squeezin' me, caressin' me You coulda had about anything you wanted
But you messed it up, ooo you had to be tough
You told your friends you had me wrapped around your finger
You were talking kinda cocky like you had it goin' on All the while you knew that things were kinda shaky
You knew that you were wrong
Dead wrong to be mistreating me
How can we go on? Seven whole days and not a word from you
Seven whole nights, I'm just about through
I can't take it, won't take it, can't take it no more
I had about enough of you
I'd rather be on my own
Yes, on my own Sugar, sugar
You know if you knew anything about sweet
You woulda kept talkin' to me
Everyday, seven days a week Baby, baby
You shoulda been givin' me a little more time
But you were just much too busy
Abusin' me and usin' me I woulda done about anything ya wanted
I was there for you, I was crazy about you
When I was sittin' thinkin' I was kinda special
You were runnin' round hittin' every other girl in town How could you love me when you knew you played me
funny?
You knew that you were wrong
Dead wrong to be mistreating me
How can we go on? Seven whole days and not a word from you
Seven whole nights, I'm just about through
I can't take it, won't take it, can't take it no more
I had about enough of you

I'd rather be on my own
Yes, on my own
Deep in my heart you were number one to start
But then you changed, you threw my heart away
Told your friends that you were runnin' things
Why'd it have to be that way?
You're wrong, dead wrong
Tell me how, how can we go
Seven whole days and not a word from you
Seven whole nights, I'm just about through
I can't take it, won't take it, can't take it no more
I had about enough of you
I'd rather be on my own
Yes, on my own
Seven whole days and not a word from you
Seven whole nights, I'm just about through

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