

# Seven Days

## Craig David

You know what?  
Got something to say  
Yeah, Craig David  
7 Days, check it out, yeah On my way to see my friends  
Who lived a couple blocks away from me  
As I walked through the subway  
Must have been about quarter past three In front of me stood a beautiful honey  
With a beautiful body, she asked me for the time  
I said it'd cost her a name, a six digit number  
And a date with me tomorrow at nine Did she decline? No  
Didn't she mind? I don't think so  
Oh, was it for real? Damn sure  
Oh, what was the deal? A pretty girl aged twenty-four So was she keen? She couldn't wait  
Cinnamon queen? Let me update  
Oh, what did she say? She said she'd love to rendezvous  
She asked me what we were gonna do  
Said we'd start with a bottle of Moet for two Monday  
Took her for a drink on Tuesday  
We were making love by Wednesday  
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday  
We chilled on Sunday I met this girl on Monday  
Took her for a drink on Tuesday  
We were making love by Wednesday  
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday  
We chilled on Sunday Nine was the time  
'Cos I'll be getting mine  
And she was looking fine  
Smooth talker she told me She'd love to unfold me all night long  
Ooh, I loved the way she kicked it  
From the front to back she flipped it  
Back she flipped it, the way she kicked it And I, oh, I yeah  
Hope that she'd care  
'Cos I'm a man who'll always be there Ooh, yeah  
I'm not a man to play around baby  
Ooh, yeah  
'Cos a one night stand isn't really fair From the first impression, girl  
You don't seem to be like that  
'Cos there's no need to chat  
For there'll be plenty of time for that From the subway to my home

Endless ringing of my phone  
When you're feeling all alone  
All you gotta do is just call me, call me Monday  
Took her for a drink on Tuesday  
We were making love by Wednesday  
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday  
We chilled on Sunday I met this girl on Monday  
Took her for a drink on Tuesday  
We were making love by Wednesday  
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday  
We chilled on Sunday Break it down, break it down  
Since I met this special lady, ooh, girl  
I can't get her off my mind  
She's one of a kind And I ain't about to deny it  
It's a special kind of thing  
With you, ohh Monday  
Took her for a drink on Tuesday  
We were making love by Wednesday  
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday  
We chilled on Sunday I met this girl on Monday  
Took her for a drink on Tuesday  
We were making love by Wednesday  
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday  
We chilled on Sunday

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