

Seven Days

Cracker

Em-c-g

Em-g-c-g

C-a-g

C-g-c-g

E-d-g So we were standing, like the last rock band on the planet

Of vapor trails and alpine skies

It's all green fields, yellow flowers, and brown liquor

Oh brown liquor Bug's got a job in the catskills

Met some fraulein along the way

Took her home, but then she had an episode

Though it did disturb him, he was strangely compelled Seven days when I've been dreaming

Seven days and seven nights

Seven days when I've been dreaming

Of the real thing

Of the real thing

So we were standing around, fading in and out of fashion

While amerikids dug eurobeats

Well we know all of the doormen and other bartendresses

And there ain't nothing that you don't got that we don't need

Did I say that right?

Seven days when I've been waiting

Seven days and seven nights

Seven days when I've been dreaming

Of the real thing

Of the real thing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>