

Seven

They Might Be Giants

Oh, there's the doorbell
Let's see who's out there
Oh, it's a seven
Hello, Seven
Won't you come in, Seven?
Make yourself at homeHey, who's that other guy?
Is that your friend there?
Oh, that's just Seven
Another seven
Hello, Seven
Won't you come in as well?Now who would like some cake?
I would like some cake, me tooWhat's that at the window?
A whole bunch of sevens
They're coming in now
And there's a lot of them
And down the chimney too
Hey guys, come on inI bet they want some cake
We want cake, where's our cake?My house is full of sevens
They're filling up the living room
Sliding down the banister
Talking on the telephone
Inviting over more sevens
It's a green house at the end of the blockI'm running out of cake
We want cake, where's our cake?My house is full of sevens
We want cake, where's our cake?
Lots and lots of sevens
We want cake, where's our cake?Many more are stopping by
Sevens add and multiply
There's only one way to subtract them
Let them eat up all the cake

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>