

7 Weeks

Pepper

You rip my guts with every sharp word
When you use that monster
Hiding underneath your tongue
My words don't, they don't work on you
No, they don't work like they used to 'Cause it's been 7 weeks, 7 weeks
Oh, oh, oh, 7 weeks, since I called you
When I try now, I just can't get through
So far, the drinks have been so strong
No writing on the post cards, no memories to hang on
Sleeping in my 6 o' clock shadow
People judging people so shallow
I call you up to see what you're doing
To see if you won't Send me your love, oh right through the ceiling
I need your love, darlin' this evening
Oh, mama, mama, mama, what can I do? Oh there's a jukebox baby and you can play our favorite song all night
Until your money's gone
'Cause if I'm right about you darlin' then you're probably laying in bed
And your temperature is boiling 'cause your making things up in your head It's been 7 weeks, 7 weeks
Oh, oh, oh 7 weeks, since I called you
When I try now, I just can't get through
So far, the days have been so long
But, now I got my freedom
Screaming at you at the top of my lungs Fog is lifting from the old man
I had so much fun in the trash can
I wave my flag, but you still send your troops in
To the war in your soul Send me your love, oh right through the ceiling
I need your love, darlin' this evening
Oh, mama, mama, what can I do? Backstage pass through these time zones
Want you everyday, but I'm not home
I can't really touch you through the cell phone
There's so many things that you just don't know It's been 7 weeks, 7 weeks
Oh, oh, oh, 7 weeks, since I called you
When I try now, I just can't get through
So far, the drinks have been so strong
Now there's writing on the post cards
Baby, 7 weeks is just too long

Lyrics provided by

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