Seven Days Without You Makes One Weak

Victory

The ashtray's full and the bed's unmade My room looks like a terrorist raid Got dirty clothes all over the place Why did you have to go away?

Got no place to go, got no reason to stay All I can do is sit back and wait

'Cause seven days without you Surely makes one weak Seven days without you Seems like an eternity

Through Monday would never get through And Tuesday took a year or two All Wednesday I spent in a dark saloon The rest of the week I stayed in my room

Got no place to go, got no reason to stay All I can do is sit back and wait

'Cause seven days without you Surely makes one weak Seven days without you Seems like an eternity Seven days without you Surely makes one weak Seven days

'Cause seven days without you Surely makes one weak Seven days without you Seems like an eternity 'Cause seven days without you Surely makes one weak Seven days without you Seems like an eternity Seven days without you Surely makes one weak Seven days without you Seems like an eternity Seven days, seven days Seven days, seven days Seven days