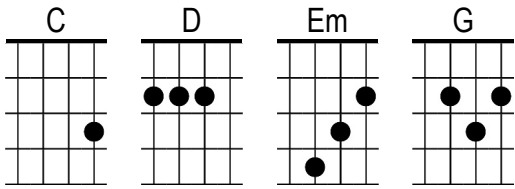


7 Years

Lukas Graham



Em Once I was seven years **G** old, my mama told **C** me,
"Go make yourself some **1/2C** friends or you'll be **1/2D** lonely."

Em Once I was seven years **G** old **C** |

It **Em** was a big, big **G** world, but we thought we were bigger
C Pushing each other to the **1/2C** limits, we were **1/2D** learning quicker

Em By eleven smoking **G** herb and drinking burning liquor

C Never rich so we were **1/2C** out to make that **1/2D** steady figure

Em Once I was eleven years **G** old, my daddy told **C** me,
"Go get yourself a **1/2C** wife or you'll be **1/2D** lonely."

Em Once I was eleven years **G** old **C** |

I **Em** always had that **G** dream, like my daddy before **C** me

So I started writing **1/2C** songs, I started **1/2D** writing stories

Em Something about that glory **G** just always seemed to bore me

C 'Cause only those I really **1/2C** love will ever **1/2D** really know me

Em Once I was twenty years **G** old, my story got **C** told

Before the morning **1/2C** sun, when life was **1/2D** lonely

Em Once I was twenty years **G** old **C** |

I **Em** only see my **G** goals, I don't believe in failure

C 'Cause I know the smallest **1/2C** voices, they can **1/2D** make it major

I **Em** got my boys with me, **G** at least those in favor

And **C** if we don't meet before I **1/2C** leave, I hope I'll **1/2D** see you later

Em Once I was twenty years **G** old, my story got **C** told
I was writing about **1/2C** everything I saw **1/2D** before me

Em Once I was twenty years **G** old **C** |

Em↓ Soon we'll be thirty years **G**↓ old, our songs have been **C**↓ sold
We've traveled around the **C**↓ world and we're still **D**↓ roaming

Em↓ Soon we'll be thirty years **G**↓ old **C**↓ **C**↓

Em I'm still learning about **G** life, my woman brought children for **C** me
So I can sing them all my **1/2C** songs and I can **1/2D** tell them stories

Em Most of my boys are with me **G** some are still out seeking glory
C And some I had to leave be **1/2C** hind my brother, **1/2D** I'm still sorry

Em Soon I'll be sixty years **G** old, my daddy got sixty-**C**one
Remember life, and then your **1/2C** life becomes a **1/2D** better one

Em I made a man so happy **G** when I wrote a letter once
C I hope my children come and **1/2C** visit once or **1/2D** twice a month

Em Soon I'll be sixty years **G** old, will I think the world is **C** cold
Or will I have a lot of **1/2C** children who can **1/2D** warm me?

Em Soon I'll be sixty years **G** old **C** |

Em Soon I'll be sixty years **G** old, will I think the world is **C** cold
Or will I have a lot of **1/2C** children who can **1/2D** warm me?

Em Soon I'll be sixty years **G** old **C** |

Em Once I was seven years **G** old, my mama told **C** me,
"Go make yourself some **1/2C** friends or you'll be **1/2D** lonely."

Em Once I was seven years **G** old **C** |

Em Once I was seven years **G**↓ old