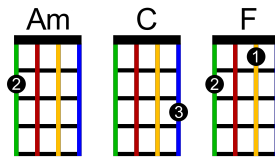


7 Years
(Lukas Graham)



Am C F
Once I was seven years old, my momma told me
go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely

Am C F
once I was Seven years old

Am C
It was a big big world, but we thought we were bigger
F
Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker

Am C
By eleven smoking herb and drinking burning liquor
F
Never rich so we were out to make that steady figure

Am C F
Once I was eleven years old, my daddy told me
go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely

Am C F
Once I was eleven years old

Am C
I always have that dream like my Daddy before me
F
So I started writing songs, I started writing stories
Am C
Something about that glory just always seemed to bore me
F
Cause only those I really love will ever really know me

Am C F
Once I was twenty years old, my story got told
before the morning sun, when life was lonely

Am C F
Once I was twenty years old

Am C

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

F

Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major

Am C

I got my boys with me at least those in favor

F

and if we don't meet before I leave, I hope to see you later

Am C F

Once I was twenty years old, my story got told

I was writing about everything I saw before me

Am C F

Once I was twenty years old

Am C F

Soon we'll be 30 years old, our songs have been sold
we've traveled around the world and we're still roaming

Am C F

Soon we'll be 30 years old

Am C

I'm still learning about life, my woman brought children for me

F

so I can sing them all my songs and I can tell them stories

Am C

Most of my boys are with me, some are still out seeking glory

F

And some I had to leave behind, my brother I'm still sorry

Am C F

Soon I'll be sixty years old, my daddy got sixty-one
remember life and then your life becomes a better one

Am C

I made a man so happy when I wrote a letter once

F

I hope my children come and visit once or twice a month

Am C F

Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold
or will I have a lot of children who can warm me

Am C F

Soon I'll be sixty years old

Am **C** **F**
Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold
or will I have a lot of children who can warm me

Am **C** **F**
Soon I'll be sixty years old

Am **C** **F**
Once I was seven years old, my momma told me,
go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely

Am **C** **F**
once I was seven years old

Am **C** **F**
once I was seven years old