

SEVEN

1,2,3,4,5,6,7

Seven days or above, you can call it a smaller love
The days that are gone, the days that are coming
Some of them are sad or boring
But if you feel you are losing it
Just keep stating the opposite
As you oppose it

Seven days or above
You can call it a smaller love

Seven say, they loving me
But there ain't no chemistry
Cause I missed my Sunday brunch
The rockets sleepin', delete the launch

Seven days are gone, stepping soft like a fat cat
Happiness is a warm gun: rat-tat-tat

1,2,3,4,5,6,7

Seven days or above
You can call it a smaller love
A smaller love...
A smaller love...
A small love...