

# Seven Years

*mp*

Once I was sev-en years old, my ma-ma told

me; "Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lone-ly." Once I was seven years old.

It was a big, big world, but we thought we were big ger. Pushing each oth-er to the lim its, we were learning quick er.

By e - lev - en, smoking herb and drinking burn ing li - quor. Nev - er rich so we were out to make that stead - y fig - ure.

Once I was e-lev-enyears old, my dad dy told me, "Go get yourself a wife or you'll belone-ly." \_ Once I was e-lev-enyears

old. I always had that \_ dream \_ like my daddy before me,  
I on-ly see my \_ goals, \_ I don't be-lieve in fail-ure

so I start-ed writ ing songs, I start-ed writing sto ries. Something a-bout that glo- ry, just al ways seemed to bore me  
'cause I know the smallest voic es, they can make it ma jor. I got my boys \_ with me, at least those in fa- vor,

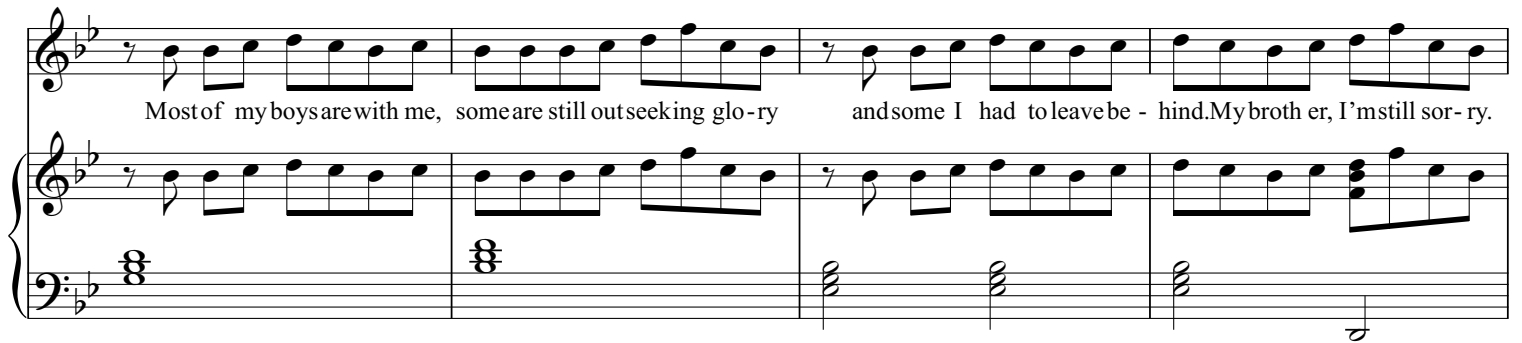
'cause on - ly those I real-ly lovewill ev - er real-ly know me. Once I wastwen-ty years old, my sto - ry got  
and if we don't meet be-fore I leave, I hope I'll see you lat - er. Once I wastwen-ty years old, my sto - ry got

told before the morning sun, when life was lone-ly. — Once I wastwentyyears old.  
told, I was writtingbout ev-'ry-thing I saw be-fore me. Once I wastwentyyears old.

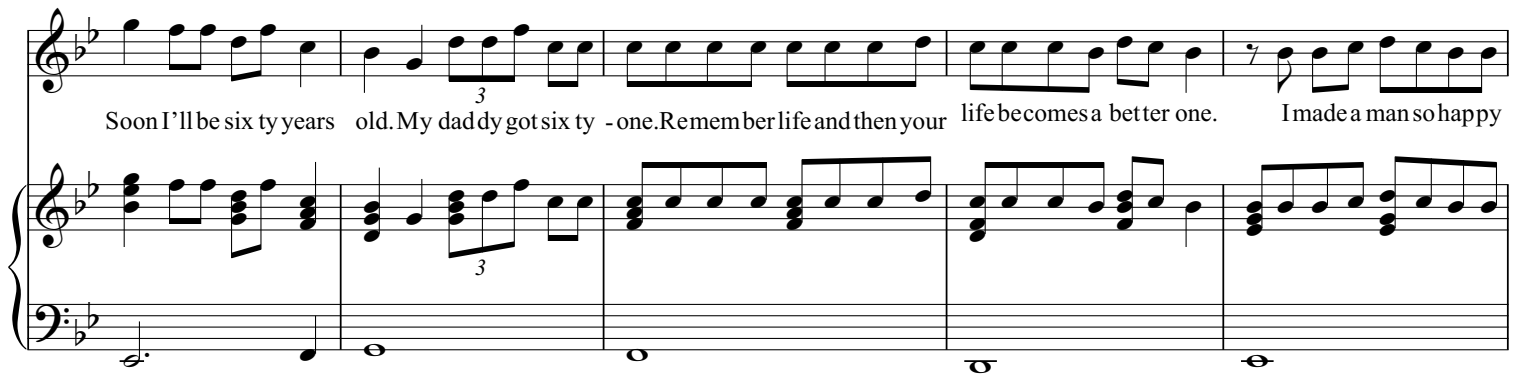
Soon we'll be thir-ty years old. Our songs have been sold, we've trav-elled around the  
world and we're still roam - ing. —

world and we're still roam - ing. — Soon we'll be thir-ty years old.

I'm still learning about life. — My woman brought children for me so I can sing them all my songs and I can tell them stories.



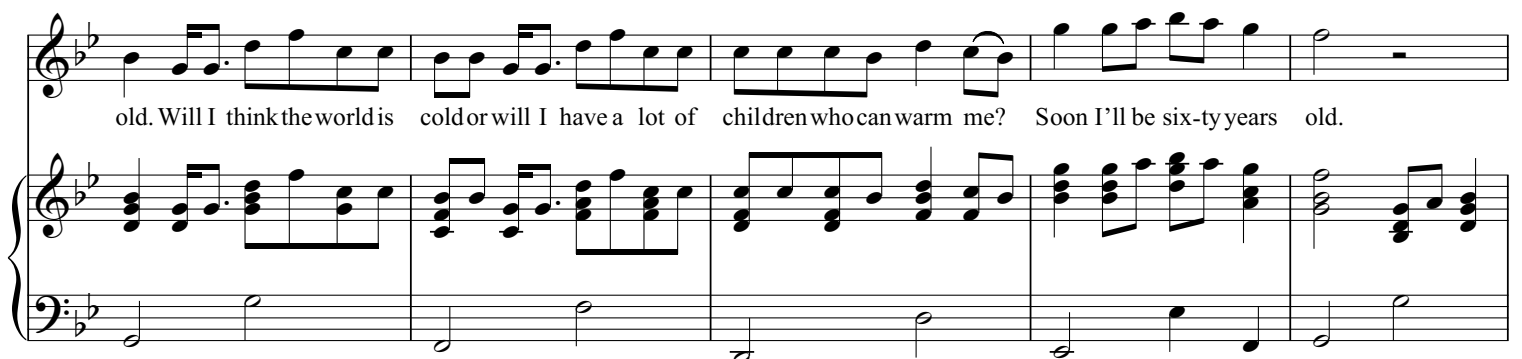
Most of my boys are with me, some are still outseeking glo-ry and some I had to leave be - hind. My broth er, I'm still sor-ry.



Soon I'll be six ty years old. My daddy got six ty - one. Remember life and then your life becomes a better one. I made a man so happy



when I wrote a let - ter once. I hope my children come and vis - it once or twice a month. Soon I'll be six - ty years



old. Will I think the world is cold or will I have a lot of children who can warm me? Soon I'll be six-ty years old.

Soon I'll be six-ty years old. Will I think the world is cold or will I have a lot of

children who can hold me? Soon I'll be six ty years old. Once I was sev en years

old, my ma - ma told me, "Go make your self some friends or you'll be lone - ly." — Once I was sev - en years

old. Once I was sev - en years old.