

Barry Manilow, Seven More Years

David I said as I lay on my bed
another years gone bye
your starting your parole in the morning they said
please tell her I'm alright

seven more years if only if she can hold on
seven more years and I'll be home again
david you got to tell her that I miss her
tell her I'll miss every day till then
but tell her it ain't so bad
and say you're my friend
say that I'm ok
and tell her too wate for me
and I'll be home again
getting home again
getting home again

david I said as he started to go
another years gone by
won't you write me some time
I'll miss you ,you know
but I'll make out alright

seven more years if only I can hold on
seven more years and I'll be home again
david you got to tell her that I miss her
tell her I'll miss her every day till then
but tell her it ain't so bad
please tell her my friend
say that I'm ok
and tell her to wate for me
and I'll be home again
getting home again
getting home again
getting home,getting home again
seven more years if only I can hold on
seven more years and I'll be home again
david you got to tell her that I miss her
tell her that I'll miss her every day till then
I only got seven more years
I only got seven more years
I know I got only got seven more lousy years
I only got seven more years
I only got seven more lousy years

[fade out]