

# 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]