

Chris Isaak, 7 Lonely Nights

Seven lonely days without a word.
Did I do something somehow that you heard?
Well I'll be fine.. You're not even on my mind.
Believe me, I'll be fine.

Seven lonely nights without a friend.
Something tells me this might be the end.
Well I'll be fine.. You're not even on my mind.
Believe me, I'll be fine.

I'll be fine.. You're not even on my mind.
Believe me, I'll be fine.
Believe me, I'll be fine.