Patsy Cline, Seven Lonely Days

Seven lonely days make one lonely week Seven lonely nights make one lonely me Ever since the time you told me we were thru Seven lonely days I cried and I cried for you Oh, my darlín' l'm cryin', boo-hoo-hoo-hoo There's no use in denyin' I cried for you It's your favorite pastime, makin' me blue Last week was the last time I cried for you Seven hankies blue I filled with my tears Seven letters true I filled with my fears Guess it never pays to make your lover blue Seven lonely days I cried and I cried for you Oh, my darlin I'm cryin', boo-hoo-hoo Now, there's no use in denyin' I cried for you It's your favorite pastime, makin' me blue Last week was the last time I cried for you Last week was the last time I cried for you