# 7 Years

Lukas Graham 2015

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Am] / [C] / [F] / [F][G] /**

**[Am] / [C] / [F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** Once I was seven years **[C]** old, my momma told **[F]** me

Go make yourself some **[F]** friends or you’ll be **[G]** lonely

**[Am]** Once I was seven years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** It was a big **[G]** big **[C]** world but we thought we were bigger

**[F]** Pushing each other to the limits we were **[G]** learning quicker

**[Am]** By eleven **[G]** smoking **[C]** herb and drinking burning liquor

**[F]** Never rich so we were out to make that **[G]** steady figure

**[Am]** Once I was eleven **[G]** years **[C]** old, my daddy told **[F]** me

Go get yourself a **[F]** wife or you’ll be **[G]** lonely

**[Am]** Once I was eleven **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** I always had **[G]** that **[C]** dream like my daddy before me

**[F]** So, I started writing songs, I started **[G]** writing stories

**[Am]** Something about that **[G]** glory **[C]** just always seemed to bore me

**[F]** ‘Cause only those I really love will ever **[G]** really know me

**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old, my story got **[F]** told

Before the morning **[F]** sun when life was **[G]** lonely

**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** I only see **[G]** my **[C]** goals, I don’t believe in failure

**[F]** ‘Cause I know the smallest voices, they can **[G]** make it major

**[Am]** I got my boys **[G]** with **[C]** me, at least those in favour

**[F]** And if we don’t meet before I leave I hope I’ll **[G]** see you later

**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old, my story got **[F]** told

I was writing about every-**[F]**thing I saw be-**[G]**fore me

**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** Soon we’ll be thirty **[G]** years **[C]** old, our songs have been **[F]** sold

We’ve travelled around the **[F]** world and we’re still **[G]** roaming

**[Am]** Soon we’ll be thirty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am] ↓** I’m still learning about **[C] ↓** life, my woman brought children for me

**[F] ↓** So I can sing them all my songs and I can **[G] ↓** tell them stories

**[Am] ↓** Most of my boys are with me **[C] ↓** some are still out seeking glory

**[F] ↓** And some I **[F] ↓** had to leave be-**[F] ↓**hind, my brother **[Em] ↓** I’m still sorry

**[F]** Soon I’ll be sixty **[G]** years **[Am]** old, my daddy got sixty-**[G]**one

Remember life and then your **[Em]** life becomes a better one

**[F]** I made a man so happy **[G]** when I wrote a **[Am]** letter once

**[Em]** I hope my children come and **[E7]** visit once or twice a month

**[F]** Soon I’ll be sixty **[G]** years **[Am]** old, will I think the world is **[Em]** cold

Or will I have a lot of **[Em7]** children who can warm me

**[F]** Soon I’ll be sixty **[G]** years **[Em7]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[F]** Soon I’ll be sixty **[G]** years **[C]** old, will I think the world is **[F]** cold

Or will I have a lot of **[Em7]** children who can warm me

**[F]** Soon I’ll be sixty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** Once I was seven years **[C]** old, my momma told **[F]** me

Go make yourself some **[F]** friends or you’ll be **[G]** lonely

**[Am]** Once I was seven **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** Once I was seven **[G]** years **[C] ↓** old

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