

## Seven days in the sun - 1/2

## Interprété par Feeder.

I've got a friend, her name is Laura We took a holiday, seven sweet days in Majorca We took a plane, through to southern Spain To see the ocean wave's blue We sat and watched the moon As crickets sung back cover tunes

Way back in May

Seven days in the sun...yeah She's my heaven She's a spark Feels like heaven So light me up

She's got this friend, his name is Paula He likes to cross dress every friday night in clothes from Prada
We took a train, left behind the rain
To see the summer sunset glow
But now she's not around
I'm hanging on with broken hands
Way above the clouds

Seven days in the sun Seven days in the sun... sun She's my heaven She's a spark Feels like heaven So light me up

You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really

Staring through the crowd It's pulling me underground And who's gonna dig me out?

We used to take a walk on velvet sands across the beach We used to build a fire, and stare into the rising heat



## Seven days in the sun - 2/2

You used to set me free, lift me from the concrete seas Seven days in the sun

She's my heaven She's a spark Feels like heaven So light me up

You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up You really light me up