Seven Days

by Sting

arr. David G. Somin '98

Light jazz with subtle humor.
Watch the 5/4 meter!

When I thought the fog had cleared,
A kind of alluring suit
turned more
She
to

I gave to me,
She gave to me.

Wise is me.

Though I hate
I don't think
she'd make bluff
a choice, this time. My real forms have to make her most ly It's plain to see.

Well we'll see.

him or me. Monday; I could wait till

Tuesday, If I made up my mind; Wednesday would be
fine; Thursday's on my mind; Friday'd give me

time; Saturday could wait; But Sunday'd be too

late.
And I can't run away.

Chorus

Monday; I could wait 'til

Tuesday, If I made up my mind; Wednesday would be
fine; Thursday's on my mind; Friday'd give me

time; Saturday could wait; But Sunday'd be too

to late.

Sun day'd be too

Coda

late.