Sunday morning, out of my mind Feel like it's going to waste 25 years, 7 Impossible days Monday morning, I'll never find Someone with strength to betray 25 Years, 7 impossible days

People are walking, leaving behind Someone who wants them to stay Everyone's talking out of their minds See that their gone Afraid that their coming to stay

Friday morning, got through the grind Find me a woman who lays
My head to bed in 7 impossible ways
People are walking, leaving behind
Someone who wants them to stay
Everyone's talking out of their minds
See that their gone
Afraid that their coming to stay
Sunday morning, out of my mind
Fee like it's going to waste
25 years, 7 impossible days
7 impossible days
7 impossible days
7 impossible days