

7 Days A Week

Don Carlos

Tell me why, it has to be this way?

Working every day,

Just for this little pay.

Seven days a week,

Just gotta be on my feet,

Rain or shine,

Gotta be out in the streets.

For so long I've been working, so hard,

Nine to five, just to keep my kids alive.

Freedom is a must, I know,

No matter how they fuss and go,

Heaven know that it is my philosophy.

Oh Jah, hear me when I pray,

Help I and I, to see a better day.

Give us oh Jah, our daily bread,

And guide us not into, temptation.

The valley is deep, an',

The mountain is so high;

Just like the birds,

That fly up in the sky.

I know I'll be free,

'Cause it's my destiny.

Oh Jah reign, for all eternity.

Tell me why, it has to be this way?

Working every day,

For such this little pay.

Seven days a week,
Just gotta be on my feet.
Rain or shine,
Gotta be out in the streets.
Rain or shine,
Gotta be out in the streets.
Tell me why, it got to be this way?

Seven days a week,
A nine to five,
Just to keep my kids alive..