Well it's Friday night and I'm waiting
On you call girl like I do
Am I wasting my time by this telephone
Waiting for your call to come through
Is should be already over you
Tell me mama what can I do
It's been a long hard road that you put me through
Seven days over you

Seven days, seven days over you Seven days over you, kick it

I kick and I fight for you, baby
But that's never enough for you
You've been twisted and torn
Since the say you were born
You make a game of breaking hearts in two
Now I want to give up,
But I dig the rush too much
I guess that's what love will do
So drag your heart-stopping mind trip downtown girl
By Friday night, I'll find something new

Well I'm already over you
Tell me mama what can I do
It's been a long hard road that you put me through
Seven days over you
Seven days, seven days over you
Seven days, seven days over you
Lord know what you put me through

Already over you, tell me mama what can I do Already over you, tell me mama what can I do Already over you, tell me mama what can I do

Well I'm already over you
Tell me mama what can I do
It's been a long hard road that you put me through
Seven days over you
Seven days, seven days over you
Seven days, seven days over you
Lord know what you put me through
(2x)