

### **7 YEARS OLD – by Lukas Graham**

Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) seven years old, my mama \_\_\_\_\_ (tell) me  
"Go make yourself some friends, or you'll be lonely"  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) seven years old

It \_\_\_\_\_ (be) a big-big world, but we \_\_\_\_\_ (think) we \_\_\_\_\_ (be) bigger  
Pushing each other to the limits, we \_\_\_\_\_ (be) learning quicker  
By 11, smoking herb and drinking burning liquor  
Never rich, so we \_\_\_\_\_ (be) out to make that steady figure  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) 11 years old, my daddy \_\_\_\_\_ (tell) me  
"Go get yourself a wife, or you'll be lonely"  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) 11 years old

I always \_\_\_\_\_ (have) that dream like my daddy before me  
So I \_\_\_\_\_ (start) writing songs, I \_\_\_\_\_ (start) writing stories  
Something about the glory just always \_\_\_\_\_ (seem) to bore me  
'Cause only those I really love will ever really know me  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) 20 years old, my story \_\_\_\_\_ (get) told  
Before the morning sun, when life \_\_\_\_\_ (be) lonely  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) 20 years old

I only see my goals, I don't believe in failure  
'Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major  
I got my boys with me, at least those in favor  
And if we don't meet before I leave, I hope I'll see you later  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) 20 years old, my story \_\_\_\_\_ (get) told  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) writing 'bout everything, I \_\_\_\_\_ (see) before me  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) 20 years old

Soon, we'll be 30 years old, our songs have been \_\_\_\_\_ (sell)  
We've \_\_\_\_\_ (travel) around the world, and we're still roaming  
Soon, we'll be 30 years old

I'm still learning about life, my woman \_\_\_\_\_ (bring) children for me  
So I can sing them all my songs, and I can tell them stories  
Most of my boys are with me, some are still out seeking glory  
And some I \_\_\_\_\_ (have) to leave behind, my brother, I'm still sorry

Soon, I'll be 60 years old, my daddy \_\_\_\_\_ (get) 61  
Remember life and then your life becomes a better one  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (make) the man so happy when I \_\_\_\_\_ (write) a letter once  
I hope my children come and visit, once or twice a month

Soon, I'll be 60 years old, will I think the world is cold?  
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me?  
Soon, I'll be 60 years old (x2) will I think the world is cold?  
Or will I have a lot of children who can hold me?  
Soon, I'll be 60 years old

Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) seven years old, my mama \_\_\_\_\_ (tell) me  
"Go make yourself some friends, or you'll be lonely"  
Once, I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) seven years old (x2)