

# 7 YEARS by Lucas graham

## Activity 1. Write the Past Simple form of the following verbs:

be \_\_\_\_\_ bring \_\_\_\_\_ get \_\_\_\_\_ have \_\_\_\_\_ make \_\_\_\_\_  
seem \_\_\_\_\_ start \_\_\_\_\_ tell \_\_\_\_\_ think \_\_\_\_\_ write \_\_\_\_\_

## Activity 2. Complete the song with the verbs from Activity 1.

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

It \_\_\_\_\_ a big big world, but we \_\_\_\_\_ we \_\_\_\_\_ bigger Pushing each other to the limits, we \_\_\_\_\_ learning quicker By eleven smoking herb and drinking burning liquor Never rich so we \_\_\_\_\_ out to make that steady figure

Once I \_\_\_\_\_ eleven years old. My daddy \_\_\_\_\_ me, "Go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely." Once I \_\_\_\_\_ eleven years old

I always \_\_\_\_\_ that dream like my daddy before me So I \_\_\_\_\_ writing songs, I \_\_\_\_\_ writing stories Something about that glory, Just always \_\_\_\_\_ to bore me 'Cause only those I really love will ever really know me.

Once I \_\_\_\_\_ twenty years old. My story \_\_\_\_\_ told Before the morning sun, when life \_\_\_\_\_ lonely Once I \_\_\_\_\_ twenty years old (Lucas Graham!)

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 favour And if we don't meet before I leave, I hope I'll see you later

Once I \_\_\_\_\_ twenty years old. My story \_\_\_\_\_ told I was writing about everything I saw before me Once I \_\_\_\_\_ twenty years old

Soon we'll be thirty years old, Our songs have been sold We've travelled around the world and we're still roaming Soon we'll be thirty years old

I'm still learning about life. My woman \_\_\_\_\_ 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 had to leave behind. My brother, I'm still sorry

Soon I'll be sixty years old, my daddy \_\_\_\_\_ sixty-one. Remember life and then your life becomes a better one. I \_\_\_\_\_ a man so happy when I \_\_\_\_\_ a letter once, I hope my children come and visit once or twice a month

Soon I'll be sixty 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 sixty years old [Repeat]