

# ONCE I WAS 7 YEARS – LUKAS GRAHAM

Listen to the song and complete the verbs in past simple form.

Once I was seven years old my momma (tell) \_\_\_\_\_ me

Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely

Once I was seven years old

It (be) \_\_\_\_\_ a big big world, but we (be) \_\_\_\_\_ we (be) \_\_\_\_\_ bigger

Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker

By eleven smoking herb and drinking burning liquor

Never rich so we were out to that steady figure

Once I was eleven years old my daddy told me

Go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely

Once I was eleven years old

I always (have) \_\_\_\_\_ that dream like my daddy before me

So I (start) \_\_\_\_\_ writing songs, I (start) \_\_\_\_\_ writing stories

Something about that glory just always (seem) \_\_\_\_\_ to bore me

'Cause only those I really love will ever really know me

Once I was twenty years old, my story got told

Before the morning sun, when life (be) \_\_\_\_\_ lonely

Once I was twenty 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 (get) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 was twenty years old, my story got (tell) \_\_\_\_\_  
I was writing about everything, I (see) \_\_\_\_\_ before me  
Once I was twenty years old

Soon we'll be thirty years old, our songs have been (sell) \_\_\_\_\_  
We've (travel) \_\_\_\_\_ around the world and we're still roaming  
Soon we'll be thirty 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 sixty years old, my daddy (get) \_\_\_\_\_ sixty one  
Remember life and then your life becomes a better one  
I (make) \_\_\_\_\_ a 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 sixty years old, will think the world is cold  
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me  
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