

Wanda Jackson, Seven Lonely Days

Seven lonely days make one lonely week seven lonely nights make one lonely me
Ever since the time you told me we were through
Seven lonely days I've cried and cried for you
Oh my darling I'm crying hoo hoo hoo hoo there's no use in denying I've cried for you
It was your favorite past time making me blue
Last night was the last time I'll cry for you

Seven hankies blue I filled with my tears seven letters too I filled with my fears
Guess it never paced to make your lover blue
Seven lonely days I've cried and cried for you
Oh my darling I'm crying...
Last night was the last time I'll cry for you