

# Alessia Cara - 7 Days

Tom: **A**  
m

If there's a god **Dm**

Do you think he's looking down, curled up on his couch right now?

As we fail to figure it out, does he turn down the sound?

Is he proud? Are we proud?

Guess we forgot how to live a life with no filter **Am**

Making boring people famous **C**

Let's pretend they're fascinating **Dm**

Let's tell little girls that pretty girls are better **Dm**

Or that pigment or religion really matters

We're in some trouble **Gm** **Am** **C**

Mr. Maker, don't turn away from your screen **D** **Dm**

At least the bubble that we've created could make for some good TV

Oh, Mr Man Upstairs **F** **Am** **C**

I know you're tuning in up there, way up there **G**

Would you care to answer my question? **F**

Oh, the land of poor taste **Am** **C**

The spectacle of cut and paste that we've made **G** **Am**

Would you say, please say it was worth the seven days **C**

Does he hang his head at all the greed that we possess? **Am** **C**

As the anti-social media perpetuates the mess **Dm**

Maybe it's a test, maybe he's upset by the loose ends

Stressed like the rest of us, it happens to the best of us

God, or is it Mr **G** to me? **Am** **C**

I hope that through the static, you'll show us the clarity **Dm**

'Cause it's hard to find the silver lining in the bittersweet

Wonder if you're praying for us 'fore you go to sleep

Do you sleep in peace?

'Cause we're in some trouble **Gm** **Am** **C**

Mr. Maker, but don't turn away from your screen **D** **Dm**

At least the bubble that we've created has made for damn good TV

Oh, Mr Man Upstairs **F** **Am** **C**

I know you're tuning in up there, way up there **G**

Would you care to answer my question? **F**

Oh, the land of poor taste **Am** **C**

The spectacle of cut and paste that we've made **G** **Am**

Would you say, please say it was worth the seven days **C**

Don't touch the remote, we'll be back in a moment **Dm** **F** **E**

We are not hopeless, we are just coping **Am**

The mayhem is rolling, but it ain't showbiz **F**

Reality's potent, chaotic, I know it **Dm** **E**

But we're growing, have some hope in us **E7**

And were we worth all the time you gave up? **F**

Oh, Mr Man Upstairs **Am** **C**

I know you're tuning in up there, way up there **G**

Would you care to answer my question? **F**

Oh, the land of poor taste **Am** **C**

The spectacle of cut and paste that we've made **G** **F**

Would you say, please say it was worth the seven days **C**

Yeah, oh, oh **Am** **C** **G**

( **F** **Am** **C** **G** )

## Acordes



