Seven Nation Army

The White Stripes

I'm gonna fight 'em all A seven nation army couldn't hold me back They're gonna rip it off Taking their time right behind my backAnd I'm talking to myself at night Because I can't forget Back and forth through my mind Behind a cigaretteAnd a message coming from my eyes says leave it alone Don't wanna hear about it Every single one's got a story to tell Everyone knows about it From the Queen of England to the hounds of HellAnd if I catch you coming back my way I'm gonna serve it to you And that ain't what you want to hear But that's what I'll doAnd a feeling coming from my bones says find a homeI'm going to Wichita Far from this opera forevermore I'm gonna work the straw Make the sweat drip out of every pore And I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding And I'm bleeding right before the Lord All the words are gonna bleed from me And I will think no moreAnd the stains coming from my blood tell me go back home Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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