

Oak Ridge Boys, The "Seven Nation Army"

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I'm gonna fight 'em off
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
They're gonna rip it off
Taking their time right behind my back

And I'm talkin' to myself at night
Because I can't forget
Back and forth through my mind
Behind a cigarette

And the message comin' from my eyes
Says leave it alone

Don't want to 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 hell

And if I catch you comin' 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 do

And the feeling coming from my bones
Says find a home

I'm goin' to Wichita
I'm gonna work the straw
Make the sweat drip out of every pore
And I'm bleedin', and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleedin'
Right before the Lord
All the words are gonna bleed from me
And I will sing no more

And the stains comin' from my blood
Tell me " go back home"

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