

White Stripes

"7 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 there Time right behind my back

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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 coming from my eye
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

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And if I catch ya commin 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

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And the feelin' commin from my bones
Says find a home

I'm goin' to Witchita
Far from this opera for evermore
I'm gonna work the straw
Make the sweat drip out of every pore

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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

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And the stings commin from my blood
Tell me go back home
