



White Stripes

"7 Nation Army"

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 talking to myself at night Because I  
can't forget

Back and forth through my mind Behind a  
cigarette

And the message coming 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 it 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 do

And the feeling coming from my bones Says find a  
home

I'm going to Wichita  
Far from this opera for evermore

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 more

And the stains coming from my blood tell me go  
back home