# Seven Nation Army

## Brassroots

I'm gonna fight 'em off,
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back,
There gonna rip it off,
Takin' their time right behind my back,
And I'm talking to myself at night, because I can't forget,
Back and fourth through my mind behind a cigarette,
And a message coming from my eyes,
Says leave it alone,
Leave it alone,
Say leave it alone,
Oh 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 hell,

And 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 do,
And a feeling coming from my bones
Says find a home,
Oh find a home,
Find a home,
Find a home,
C'mon,
I'm gonna find my home,
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back,
Gonna rip it off,
And a feeling coming from my bones,
Says find a home,
Find a home,
Go back home,
Go back home,
You betta go back home.

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