

# 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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