

## The White Stripes - Seven Nation Army

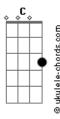
tom:

I'm going to fight them 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 cigarrette.

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

## Acordes



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  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  blood Tell  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$  go back home.