

# Seven Nation Army

Marcus Collins

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 a message coming from my eyes says 'leave it alone'  
No, leave it alone  
Says 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 sell it to you, yeah  
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

I'm gonna fight 'em off  
Seven nation army couldn't hold me back  
They're 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 better go back home!