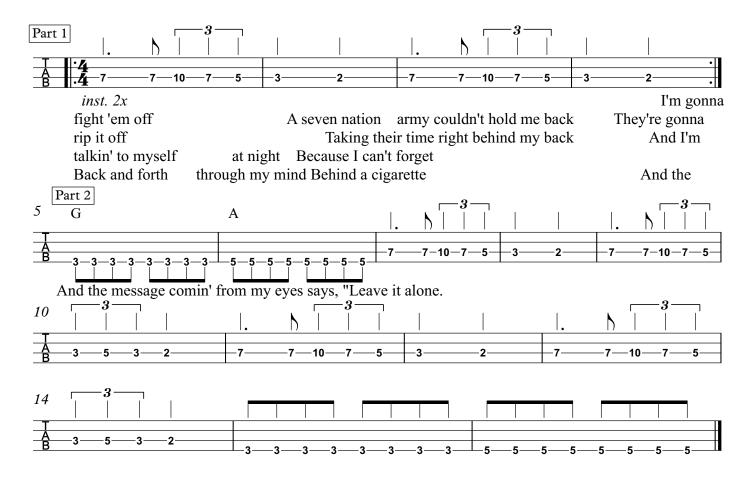
## Seven Nation Army



inst. 2x

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 it comin' 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."

inst. solo 4x - G A

inst. 2x

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 bleeding, and I'm bleeding Right before the lord words are gonna bleed from me And I will think no more And the

stains comin' from my blood tell me, "Go back home." end on riff