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 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.