

## Whitlams

# "Up Against the Wall"

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To think, it was going so well  
We'd go out at night, come home and fight like hell  
Good fights about big things  
You know, just pushing around in the dark

To think, I was scared to open the box  
New love on the doorstep, isn't it funny? There's  
nothing on how it works  
Go on, have a look inside  
You won't know what you did without it

Well, you slept, you met interesting people  
And you slept with them  
I'm up against the wall now  
Yeah, I'm up against the wall

Hotel room, a silent phone  
A packet of fags, a bottle of wine, a suitcase you call  
your own  
When the darkness comes from the inside out  
Even the barmen are pricks

Vitriol, the cigarettes  
A long night of thinking and the search for the best  
vignettes  
Yeah, well, it was good, wasn't it?  
Then it got bad

Some say, love, it only comes once in a lifetime  
Well, once is enough for me  
She was one in a million, yeah  
So there's five more, just in New South Wales

There's a show on the television now  
A man in the jungle with monkeys, he's saying, we've  
come so far  
Yeah, well, it's news to me  
I'd better go and evolve now

Yeah, to think it was going so well  
We'd go out at night, come home and fight like hell  
Good fights about big things

Like, "Who wrote the book on men?" Well, it was me

Yeah, I'm up against the wall now

Yeah, I'm up against the wall now

Some say, love, it only comes once in a lifetime

Well, once is enough for me

She was one in a million, yeah

So there's five more, just in New South Wales

Well, you slept, you met interesting people

And you slept with them

Yeah, I'm up against the wall now

Yeah, I'm up against the wall now

I'm afraid to say, I must fail her

I must fail her, I must fail her

I must fail her

You met interesting people and and you slept with  
them

I'm up against the wall now, I'm up against the wall now

I'm afraid to say, I'm afraid to say

I'm afraid to say, I must fail her

I'm really growin' old now

I'm really growin' old now

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