

## **Fiction Family**

# **"Up Against The Wall"**

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When the gavel comes down crooked  
And the verdict feels unfair  
And the judge's robes are stained  
And the jury don't seem to care  
Hey, how you gonna pick up the pieces?  
Hey, how you gonna pick up the pieces?  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
And the urn that holds the ashes  
Has been shattered by the fall  
I'm stuck with the circus king and I'm sick of it all  
Up against the wall  
I'm up against the wall  
When you're down on the ocean floor  
And the sand gets in your shell  
Everyone's been talking  
About the pearl you'll have someday  
But right now it only hurts like hell  
Hey, how you gonna pick up them pieces?  
Hey, how you gonna pick up the pieces?  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
And the urn that holds the ashes  
Has been shattered by the fall  
I'm stuck with the circus king and I'm sick of it all  
Up against the wall  
Yeah, I'm up against the wall  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved  
Up against the wall  
(Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved)  
Yeah, up against the wall  
(Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved)  
Up against the wall  
(Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved)  
Yeah, I'm up against the wall  
(Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved)

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