

## Mars Volta

# "Back Up Against The Wall (circle Jerks Cover)"

Visit "[Back Up Against The Wall \(circle Jerks Cover\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You yell out in defiance  
You're backed up against that wall

They're up there clutchin' their guns, man  
And it makes you feel real small  
So you can cuss, spit, throw bottles, broken glass  
But it all ends with hand cuffs on your hands

You run around and spray paint graffiti on people's  
walls  
You think that's bitchin, man?  
That ain't nothin' at all  
So you can cuss, spit, throw bottles, broken glass  
But it ends with a swift kick to your ass

You yell out in defiance  
You're backed up against the wall

They're up there clutchin' their guns, man  
It makes you feel real small  
So you can cuss, spit, throw bottles, broken glass  
But it all ends with hand cuffs on your hands

Visit [Mars Volta](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.