

Mudhoney

"Back Against The Wall"

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You yev out in defiance
You're backed up against the wall
They're up there clutching their guns, man
And it makes you feel real small

So you can cuss, spit, throw bottles
Broken glass
But it all ends up with handcuffs
On your hands

You run around and spray pant graffiti
On everybody's wall
You think that's bitching, man?
That ain't nothing at all!

So you can cuss, spit, throw bottles
Broken glass
But it all ends up with a swift kick
To your ass

Originally by Circle Jerks

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