

The Alan Parsons Project "Back Against The Wall"

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Stand up, and with your hand on the Bible
Tell the truth to one and all
'Cause you know that feeling
When you've got your back against the wall

My God, it's only Tuesday tomorrow
Your loved one's gone an' blown it all
Now you've got no money
And you feel your back against the wall

Well, if you talk to your brothers
And they don't give a damn
And you look like you're gonna fall
You can call my number
When you feel your back against the wall

Some tripper's got you right in a corner
And you feel you're gonna lose it all
Now you don't want trouble
But you feel your back's against the wall

So the guy moves forward but you hold him away
Shit there's no one there to hear your call
So you take your chances
And you push him back against the wall

Now the guy's in the gutter
And you don't give a damn
And he looks kind of weak an' small
'Cause you called his number
When you felt your back against the wall

Stand up, and with your hand on the Bible
Tell the truth to one and all
(Stand up on the wall)
'Cause you know that feeling
When you've got your back against the wall
(Got your back against the wall)

Well, if you talk to your brothers
And they don't give a damn
And you look like you're gonna fall

You can call my number
When you feel your back against the wall

Feel your back against the wall
Feel your back against the wall

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