

J Randall

"Up Against The Wall"

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Rock gets hot, now she can? t stop
She? s a lot, a lot like a robot
And she can? t be bought, and her nerves are shot
And she starts to rot, from the inside out
She said I don? t need you to save me, but there? s
people here trying to blame me
And there? s no jobs that will pay me, enough to feed
my family

And I got my back up against the wall
And I got my back up against the wall
And no one hears her call
Cause there? s no one there at all
And I got my back up against the wall

Law crack re-run, fools are chippin
Promises are broken, yeh, jobs are leavin
And the sky is darkening in the land of stepping
But the bus is staying and I won? t be regretting
And there? s no more jobs here, no more love here
No more room here for me, and there? s no more jobs
here
Only misery here, for me and my family

And I got my back up against the wall
And I got my back up against the wall
And no one hears her call
Cause there? s no one there at all
And I got my back up against the wall

Now where have all the good times gone
(ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT!)
But something here is going wrong
(ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT)

Why even bother, when you getting clobbered
Nowhere is safe and sound, off the sweat they will
profit
Your getting robbed and their gunning you down to the
ground
Oh we all got big dreams now, the new factory just shut
down

And there? s not enough to go around, cause their
gunning you down to the ground

And I got my back up against the wall
And I got my back up against the wall
And no one hears her call
Cause there? s no one there at all
And I got my back up against the wall

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