

The Alan Parson Project

"Apollo"

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[BAIRNSON]

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
And "Loved One's" gone and 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 you 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 and small
'Cause you called his number when you felt your back
against the wall.

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