

Up Against the Wall

Fiction Family

When the gavel comes down crooked
And the verdict feels unfair
And the judges robes are stained
And the jury don't seem to care

Hey, how you gonna pick up the pieces?
Hey, how you gonna pick up the pieces?

Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
And the urn that holds the ashes
Has been shattered by the fall
I'm stuck with the circus king
Getting sick of it all
Up against the wall
Up against the wall

When you're down on the ocean floor
And the sand gets in your shell
Everyone's been talking
About the pearl you'll have someday
But right now it only hurts like hell

Hey, how you gonna pick up them pieces?
Hey, how you gonna pick up the pieces?

Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
And the urn that holds the ashes
Has been shattered by the fall
I'm stuck with the circus king
In the thick of it all
Up against the wall
I'm up against the wall

Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved
(Our love is a puzzle that can't be solved...)
Up against the wall
Yeah, up against the wall
Up against the wall
Yeah, I'm up against the wall