

Back Up Against The Wall

Travis Tritt

I was dealin' up and down the highway
Till they caught me with a heavy load
They sentenced me to hard labor
Workin' on the side of the road

Now I don't deny I was guilty
And I know I broke the law
I was hungry and broke and couldn't see no hope
And my back was up against the wall

Now I'm right outside your window
Honey open up and let me in
I broke out of jail this mornin'
And I ain't never goin' back again

I just had to stop by for a minute
And I can't stay long at all
'Cause I gotta run you see I'm under the gun
And my back is up against the wall

I was shackled to a three time loser
A man named Jefferson
One night we got to talkin'
And I asked him what he'd done

He said a man fell over my razor
In the middle of a barroom brawl
But don't you see it was him or me
And my back was up against the wall

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I gotta run you see I'm under the gun
And my back is up against the wall
Yeah I gotta run you see I'm under the gun
And my back is up against the wall