

# Back Against The Wall

Curtis Mayfield

Sittin' here waiting for tomorrow  
I don't think it'll ever come  
Well, just think that I'm a young dude  
My whole life is almost gone  
Well, well, this prison life's a pressure  
Keeps my back against the wall  
Constant look out for the snakes and the bandits  
I keep my back against the wall  
(Back against the wall)  
Back against the wall

My friends now have all but cut me lose  
On the outside playing safe  
It's alright  
'Cause in here is just like leaving the homeland, baby  
If I survive [?] love your face  
You're just a number from the past  
I'm still sittin' here today  
I don't know nothin' about my future, baby  
But with my life I gotta pay  
They got my back against the wall  
(Back against the wall)  
Back against the wall  
(Back) against the wall  
(Back) against the wall  
My back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
Back against the wall

Sittin' here waiting for tomorrow  
Don't think it'll ever come  
Just to think that I'm a young dude  
Well, my whole life is almost gone  
Well, street con brother showed me the ropes  
[?] dealin' in the street  
Took my mind, woman, and damn near my soul  
Judge prison sentence then cut me deep  
They had my back against the wall  
My back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
My back against the wall  
My back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
Back against the wall  
Wall  
(Back against the wall)  
Wall  
Back against, back against the wall