Rancid - Back Up Against The Wall

Tom: E F Rock gets hot, now she can?t stop Abm Abm She?s a lot, a lot like a robot F And she can?t be bought, and her nerves are shot Abm Abm And she starts to rot, from the inside out Е She said I don?t need you to save me, Abm Abm but there?s people here trying to blame me Е And there?s no jobs that will pay me, Abm enough to feed my family And I got my back up against the wall Α F And I got my back up against the wall Е And no one hears her call

A E Cause there?s no one there at all B E 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 splitin' and I won?t be regretting

Acordes



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

 Dbm
 B
 E

 Now where have all the good times gone
 times gone

 (ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT!)
 Dbm

 B
 E

 But something here is going wrong

(ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT)

S0L0

Why even bother, when you getting clobbered Nowhere is safe and sound, off the sweat they will profit Your getting robbed and they'll grind 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, And their grinding 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