Stand Up for You

The Detours

Who is there to stand up for you
When you can't do it for yourself
True, I tend to sell myself short
In a futile effort to spread the wealthNine in the morning all the way
Until four fifty-nine
Nine in the morning all the way
Until four fifty-nine
I have hours to kill,
And I've got time to fill
But no Tooth Like God's ShoeshineIn the end, is it worth it to be smote
When the time is up, and so is this song
We can only be Heroes for today
We can only Lie In Our Graves for so long

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