

Back Up And Push

Bill Monroe

Did you ever wonder about the riddle
What kind of spirit lives in a fiddle
Well, it's old Satan, right there a waiting
Or are you tuned with the angel band

Well, you back up and push
Back up and push
Back up and push
Back off of sin and let Glory in
You can't go wrong singing this song
Back up and push away

Now back up and push

If you let the devil, play on your senses
Prepare to suffer the consequences
The foolish measure of the worldly pleasure
Can only drag you to the roaring fire

Well, you back up and push
Back up and push
Back up and push
Back off of sin and let Glory in
You can't go wrong singing this song
Back up and push away