

PRESSURE

AVIVA

Pressure
I wish I could just forget it
I'm obsessive
Count it once and then twice
I'm forgetting
People question
Why I am who I am
I can't tell them oh
Second guessing
Why I'm running
I wish I could stop

First I am up up up
Then it's too much much much
So my brain lets me drop drop drop
Parents be like "wah?"

I'm under
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
I'm tired of holding on
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
That's why I wrote this song

I thought I'd try normal
It made me feel awful
Trying to keep it together

I'm under
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
I think I might explode

Forget it
Trying hard not to regret it
Rejecting
The parts you thought
Weren't interesting
Now I'm better
Love that I can say I never gave up
Still there's pressure
Got me screaming
I wish I could stop

First I am up up up
Then it's too much much much
So my brain lets me drop drop drop
Parents be like "wah?"

I'm under
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Pressure
Pressure

I'm tired of holding on
Pressure
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Pressure
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It made me feel awful
Trying to keep it together

I'm under
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
I think I might explode

I think I might explode
I think I might explode...

I'm under
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
I'm tired of holding on
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
That's why I wrote this song

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It made me feel awful
Trying to keep it together

I'm under
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
I think I might explode