

# 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  
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

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

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