

The Squeeze

George Clanton

Living on the dark side
I'm not your ordinary man
I get the squeeze when you push me through
I get so sick that I can't stand

What did I do?
What did I say to you?
It's coming true...
All my nightmares

Why can't we just be
Without you dissecting me
And to what degree
Should I pretend I care?

Taking it all in stride
You keep these feelings turning on and on and on inside me
Show me what your walls can't hide
I want to see what's going on and on and on behind them