

Pressure

Ivy Adara

I've got black tears from your white lies
You say you never meant to make me cry
But you did, but you did

You leave train tracks on my cheeks
Oh, and they stain permanent streaks
There on my skin, on my skin

Ooh, I think it's crushing me
I'm breaking down, sometimes I think I really might leave
Ooh, I think it's crushing me
But I can't help myself, I know you're all that I need

So, won't you press me, press me, press me harder
I can hardly breathe, but I love to feel the heat when you
Press me, press me, press me harder
I can hardly speak, but I love the way it feels under your pressure

Oh, your pain, your pleasure
Under your pressure
I can feel the pressure

Your words are dressed up in agony
And they never stop coming after me
You don't quit, you don't quit

So, I say it straight and you side step
But these blurred lines are messing me up
In my head, in my head

Ooh, I think it's crushing me
I'm breaking down, sometimes I think I really might leave
Ooh, I think it's crushing me
But I can't help myself, I know you're all that I need

So, won't you press me, press me, press me harder
I can hardly breathe, but I love to feel the heat when you
Press me, press me, press me harder
I can hardly speak but I love the way it feels under your pressure

Oh, your pain your pleasure
Under your pressure
I can feel the pressure
Oh, your pain your pleasure
I can feel the pressure

Press me, press me, press me harder
I can hardly breathe, but I love to feel the heat the heat when you
Press me, press me, press me harder
I can hardly speak, but I love the way it feels under your pressure

Oh, your pain your pleasure
Under your pressure
I can feel the pressure
Under your pressure
Oh, your pain your pleasure
Under your pressure

I can feel the pressure