

You're talking to me
About my life
Your telling me
You've got to do what's right
Putting words in my mouth
That I can't spit out
We've got a brighter no future
All lit up in doubt

[Chorus]

I'm going to turn on you
Just like you turned on me
I don't feel like you
You don't feel like me
I'm going to turn on you
Just like you turned on me
Is it getting to you
The way it's getting to me
Pressure, Pressure, Pressure
Live for opinions
Maybe more than I should
It's a need to get higher
I reached as far as I could
Your taking me nowhere
No sense of direction
I never felt bitter
I just never felt anything

[Chorus]

So feel free to do what we tell you
(You don't want it, you don't need it)
Pressure, Pressure, Pressure