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