

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