

## This Is Your Life (the Godfathers)

The Godfathers

I feel the pressure's on and something's going wrong  
I don't know what's going on  
I'm just another mother's poor boy's son  
I feel pressure, pressure  
These four walls are a prison to me  
I feel pressure, pressure  
Why's everybody always picking on me?  
This is the time, is this a dream?  
This is the hour, is this for real?  
It's here and now  
'Cause after all this is your life  
I'm all messed up inside don't want this kind of life  
It's not what I'd call home sweet home  
All I want to be is left alone  
I feel pressure, pressure  
About all the things that never can be  
I feel pressure, pressure  
Where on earth can I be free?  
This is the time, is this for me?  
This is the hour, is this the one?  
It's here and now  
'Cause after all this is your life  
I'm leaving town tonight it's got to be alright  
I'm gonna make it on my own  
Gonna take a ride into the great unknown  
No more pressure, pressure  
Something good better happen to me  
Pressure, no more pressure  
I tell you something good better happen for me  
This is the time, this is for real  
This is the hour, this one's for me  
It's here and now  
'Cause after all this is your life