

# Pressure

## Billy Joel

You have to learn to pace yourself  
Pressure  
You're just like everybody else  
Pressure  
You've only had to run so far  
So good  
But you will come to a place  
Where the only thing you feel  
Are loaded guns in your face  
And you'll have to deal with  
Pressure You used to call me paranoid  
Pressure  
But even you can not avoid  
Pressure  
You turned the tap dance into your crusade  
Now here you are with your faith  
And your Peter Pan advice  
You have no scars on your face  
And you cannot handle pressure All grown up and no place to go  
Psych 1, Psych 2  
What do you know?  
All your life is Channel 13  
Sesame Street  
What does it mean? I'll tell you what it means  
Pressure  
Pressure Don't ask for help  
You're all alone  
Pressure  
You'll have to answer  
To your own  
Pressure  
I'm sure you'll have some cosmic rationale  
But here you are in the ninth  
Two men out and three men on  
Nowhere to look but inside  
Where we all respond to  
Pressure  
Pressure All your life is Time magazine  
I read it too

What does it mean?

Pressure

I'm sure you'll have some cosmic rationale

But here you are with your faith

And your Peter Pan advice

You have no scars on your face

And you cannot handle pressurePressure, pressure

One, two, three, four

Pressure

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