

# Pressure (Acoustic Version)

## Company of Thieves

I'm angry all the time,  
No one's fault but mine  
Tell me how you fashion kind  
When you're out of style? And I've tried hard to answer  
All the questions that you've posed  
Tell me now how should I care  
When I feel so alone  
And so unloved The pressure is rising  
I mean it, it's binding  
I've been compromising for you When you come home really late at night  
Ripe to pick a fight  
I know just the kind you'd like  
So come on and bite And I try hard to answer  
All the punches that you throw  
Tell me now how should I fair  
When I feel so unloved and so alone The pressure is rising  
I mean it, it's binding  
I've been compromising for you The pressure is rising  
I've been compromising for you  
I'm waiting at the bus stop in the morning  
And it's pouring Oh, I am waiting at the bust stop for you  
Staring at walls with closed doors  
The key that won't work  
Sure helps the time pass by  
Saying I'm wrong when I'm wrong  
Knowing it's the right thing  
Sure helps the thoughts in my mind The pressure is rising  
I mean it, it's binding  
I've been compromising for you  
You, you I am waiting at the bus stop  
In the morning  
And it's boring I am waiting at the bus stop for you

Songwriters

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