

Got Me Under Pressure

ZZ Top

She likes wearin' lipstick, she likes French cuisine
But she won't let me use my passion unless it's in a limousine
She got me under pressure
She got me under pressure
She likes the art museum, she don't like Pavlov's dog
She fun at the mind museum, she likes it in a London fog
She don't like other women, she likes whips and chains
She likes cocaine and flippin' out with great danes
She's about all I can handle, it's too much for my brain
It's got me under pressure
It's got me under pressure
I'm gonna give her a message
Here's what I'm gonna say "It's all over"
She might get out a nightstick
And hurt me real real bad
By the roadside in a ditch
It's got me under pressure
It's got me under pressure
It's got me under pressure
It's got me under pressure
It's got me under pressure
It's got me under pressure

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