

Got Me Under Pressure (Live from New York)

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 filppin' 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.

Songwriters

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