

The Pressure

Moneybrother

All this time walking around
Pretending it's over
And that now, It's clear to see
Got no need to hold her
I think about her compulsively
My friends asking me
Why the commotion about her, man

Still contemplating on how this good relationship was
leading us nowhere
And, unexpectedly, as i tried to make it she said,
baby, don't bother
If it's a dream coming through being free, they asking
me falteringly
why the commotion about her, man

Well it's been so long and all this time i can feel the
pressure
getting stronger since I can no longer reach out and
touch her
you know I'm hangin on
you know I'm not that strong
since i fell for you
All this time walking around pretending it's over
And that now it's clear to see
got no need to hold her
I think about her compulsively
My friends asking me
I'm wondering baby, what can a poor man do
Why the commotion about her, man
why the commotion about her then