

# Feel The Pressure

The Charlatans

Used to tell me everything  
Never had to be so shy about it  
Now you're keeping secrets babe  
How could you act so mean?

Am I old enough  
Am I young enough  
Am I tough enough  
Am I lean enough  
To feel the pressure, feel the pressure, feel the pressure, feel the pressure

I guess you called me everything  
Every name in the book  
But remember who's the king  
Who could have thought you could act so mean?  
You can look at me  
And see all the cracks,  
All of my failings, all the guts that I lack  
Let me see you smile ya know  
I'm all you got

Am I old enough  
Am I young enough  
Am I tough enough  
Am I lean enough  
To feel the pressure, feel the pressure, feel the pressure, feel the pressure

Who is the girl in the tight black dress?  
Pressing all your buttons, pretending she's an heiress  
Now she's leaving town with someone else  
I guess I'll get some rest

Am I old enough  
Am I young enough  
Am I tough enough  
Am I lean enough  
To feel the pressure, feel the pressure, feel the pressure, feel the pressure

Am I old enough  
Am I young enough  
Am I tough enough,  
Am I lean enough to feel the pressure,  
Feel the pressure,  
Feel the pressure,  
Feel the pressure