

## Under The Pressure

### The War on Drugs

With a comb down here, it's easy  
But do you rather have a good day?  
But a dream like this gets wasted  
That you'll, bend under pressure

Still you'll, bend over pressure

I really love it, oh, you love it  
Not gonna lose you, when it all breaks down  
And the runaways standing in the wind and pray  
And they stare straight into nothing,

But we're all kinda the same. You all raise  
On a promise, found out over time  
Bet it will come around, get a new way  
Or watches how it all breaks down here

Under the pressure

Never break out there  
The storm and the wind will go  
However you count down there  
Stay, keep holding on!

In a cold wind, all arrested  
Now, you know how it feels  
This is really, warden in my back  
Goose all in my gut, this is real

Standing in the water, just trying not to crack  
Under pressure