

# Gary Numan, Pressure

Here is my  
Small black box  
Filled with hurt  
Sent by you

Here is my  
Small black book  
Filled with lies  
Told by you

Here is my  
small black house  
Filled with fear  
Thanks to you

Here is my  
Small black heart  
Filled with shame  
Left by you

See I  
See I Don't know

And I don't feel the pressure  
And I don't feel the pressure

Here is my  
Small black doubt  
Filled by tears  
Cried for you

here is my  
Small black wish  
Filled by dreams  
Lost by you

See I

See I Don't know

And I don't feel the pressure  
And I don't feel the pressure