

Godfathers, This Is Your Life (The Godfathers)

I feel the pressure's on and something's going wrong
I don't know what's going on
I'm just another mother's poor boy's son
I feel pressure, pressure
These four walls are a prison to me
I feel pressure, pressure
Why's everybody always picking on me?
This is the time, is this a dream?
This is the hour, is this for real?
It's here and now
'Cause after all this is your life
I'm all messed up inside don't want this kind of life
It's not what I'd call home sweet home
All I want to be is left alone
I feel pressure, pressure
About all the things that never can be
I feel pressure, pressure
Where on earth can I be free?
This is the time, is this for me?
This is the hour, is this the one?
It's here and now
'Cause after all this is your life
I'm leaving town tonight it's got to be alright
I'm gonna make it on my own
Gonna take a ride into the great unknown
No more pressure, pressure
Something good better happen to me
Pressure, no more pressure
I tell you something good better happen for me
This is the time, this is for real
This is the hour, this one's for me
It's here and now
'Cause after all this is your life