

# John Farnham, Pressure Down

Set the wheels in motion, and watch them turning round  
I want to sail across the ocean, I've grown weary of this town

Take the pressure down  
Cause I can feel it, It's rising like a storm  
Take hold of the wheels and turn them around  
Take the pressure down

In this city full of danger, we lead our seperate lives  
And I was frightened by a stranger, with desperation in her eyes

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Cause I can feel it, it's rising like a storm  
Take hold of the wheels and turn them around  
Take the pressure down

Someone turned the pressure on  
I called your name and you were gone  
And I was trapped like a prisoner in this lonely town  
I'm gonna let things slide, until the pressure comes down

Oh the winner tells his story, the loser hides in shame  
The winner steals the glory, while the loser takes the pain

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