

# Moneybrother, The Pressure

All this time walking around  
Pretending it's over  
And that now, it's clear to see  
Got no need to hold her  
I think about her compulsively  
My friends asking me  
Why the commotion about her, man

Still contemplating on how this good relationship was leading us nowhere  
And, unexpectedly, as I tried to make it she said, baby, don't bother  
If it's a dream coming through being free, they asking me falteringly  
why the commotion about her, man

Well it's been so long and all this time I can feel the pressure  
getting stronger since I can no longer reach out and touch her  
you know I'm hangin on  
you know I'm not that strong  
since I fell for you  
All this time walking around pretending it's over  
And that now it's clear to see  
got no need to hold her  
I think about her compulsively  
My friends asking me  
I'm wondering baby, what can a poor man do  
Why the commotion about her, man  
why the commotion about her then