

Got Me Under Pressure

ZZ Top

She likes wearin' lipstick, she likes French cuisine
but she won't let me use my passion unless it's in a limousine. She got me under pressure
she got me under pressure. She likes the art museum, she don't like Pavlov's dog.

She fun at the mind museum, she likes it in a London fog.

She don't like other women, she likes whips and chains.

She likes cocaine and flippin' out with great Danes.

She's about all I can handle, it's too much for my brain.

It's got me under pressure

It's got me under pressure. I'm gonna give her a message

here's what I'm gonna say:

"It's all over."

She might get out a nightstick

and hurt me real real bad

by the roadside in a ditch.

It's got me under pressure

it's got me under pressure.

It's got me under pressure

it's got me under pressure.

- Billy Gibbons, Dusty Hill & Frank Beard

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>