

Jonathan McReynolds - Pressure

Tom: D

I, I can't even turn on my phone
 Without being reminded of the lie
 That I am alone and broken, unsuccessful
 I, I can't always talk to my friends

 'Cause they've got expectations
 That I may or may not be living up to
 I really need to rid myself
 Of the pressure, pressure, pressure
 To be someone else that the world has made
 Jesus take from me
 All the pressure, pressure, pressure
 To be someone that you did not create

 Help me be me
 And only see you
 Let me decrease

And glorify you

I, I thought my intentions were good
 Just act like a Christian should
 And hope someone watching would approve
 And be inspired
 But you're not feeling my show
 Then how far could I go
 Before all of my accomplishment
 Go down in fire
 Just cause of
 Of the pressure, pressure, pressure
 To be someone else that the church has made
 Jesus take from me
 All the pressure, pressure, pressure
 To be someone that you did not create
 I just wanna live
 I just wanna live for you
 Nobody else, but you

Acordes

