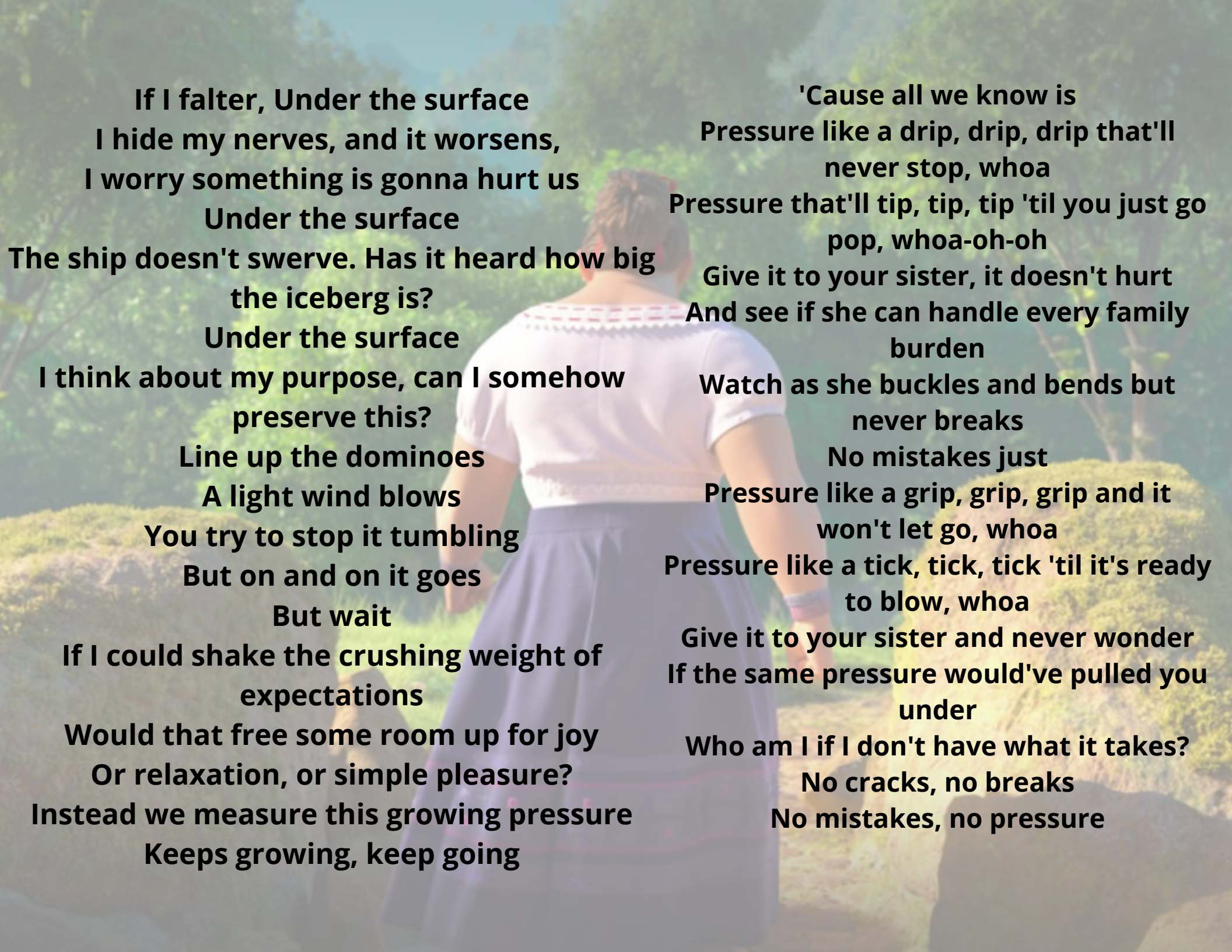


Surface Pressure



I'm the strong one, I'm not nervous
I'm as tough as the crust of the earth is
I move mountains, I move churches
And I glow 'cause I know what my worth is
I don't ask how hard the work is
Got a rough indestructible surface
Diamonds and platinum, I find 'em, I flatten 'em
I take what I'm handed, I break what's demanding
But, Under the surface
I feel berserk as a tightrope walker in a three-ring circus
Under the surface, Was Hercules ever like,
"Yo, I don't wanna fight Cerberus"?
Under the surface
I'm pretty sure I'm worthless if I can't be of service
A flaw or a crack
The straw in the stack
That breaks the camel's back
What breaks the camel's back?
It's pressure like a drip, drip, drip that'll never stop, whoa
Pressure that'll tip, tip, tip 'till you just go pop, whoa
Give it to your sister, your sister's older
Give her all the heavy things we can't shoulder
Who am I if I can't run with the ball?
If I fall to
Pressure like a grip, grip, grip and it won't let go, whoa
Pressure like a tick, tick, tick 'til it's ready to blow, whoa
Give it to your sister, your sister's stronger
See if she can hang on a little longer
Who am I if I can't carry it all?



**If I falter, Under the surface
I hide my nerves, and it worsens,
I worry something is gonna hurt us
Under the surface
The ship doesn't swerve. Has it heard how big
the iceberg is?
Under the surface
I think about my purpose, can I somehow
preserve this?
Line up the dominoes
A light wind blows
You try to stop it tumbling
But on and on it goes
But wait
If I could shake the crushing weight of
expectations
Would that free some room up for joy
Or relaxation, or simple pleasure?
Instead we measure this growing pressure
Keeps growing, keep going**

**'Cause all we know is
Pressure like a drip, drip, drip that'll
never stop, whoa
Pressure that'll tip, tip, tip 'til you just go
pop, whoa-oh-oh
Give it to your sister, it doesn't hurt
And see if she can handle every family
burden
Watch as she buckles and bends but
never breaks
No mistakes just
Pressure like a grip, grip, grip and it
won't let go, whoa
Pressure like a tick, tick, tick 'til it's ready
to blow, whoa
Give it to your sister and never wonder
If the same pressure would've pulled you
under
Who am I if I don't have what it takes?
No cracks, no breaks
No mistakes, no pressure**



What Else Can I Do?

I just made something unexpected
Something sharp, something new
It's not symmetrical or perfect
But it's beautiful and it's mine

What else can I do?

Bring it in, bring it in

Good talk, bring it in, bring it in (what else
can I do?)

Let's walk, bring it in, bring it in

Free hugs, bring it in, bring it in

I grow rows and rows of roses

Flor de mayo, by the mile

I make perfect, practiced poses

So much hides behind my smile

What could I do if I just grew what I was
feelin' in the moment?

(Do you know where you're going? Whoa)

What could I do if I just knew it didn't need
to be perfect?

It just needed to be? And they'd let me be?

A hurricane of jacarandas
 Strangling figs (big), hanging vines (this is fine)
 Palma de cera fills the air as I climb
 And I push through
 What else can I do?
 Can I deliver us a river of sundew?
 Careful, it's carnivorous, a little just won't do
 I wanna feel the shiver of something new
 I'm so sick of pretty, I want something true,
 don't you?
 You just seem like your life's been a dream
 (whoa)
 Since the moment you opened your eyes
 (How far do these roots go down?)
 All I know are the blossoms you grow (whoa)
 But it's awesome to see how you rise
 How far can I rise?
 Through the roof, to the skies
 Let's go



A hurricane of jacarandas (woo)
 Strangling figs (go), hanging vines (grow)
 Palma de cera fills the air as I climb
 And I push through
 What else, what else?
 What can you do when you are deeply, madly, truly in the
 moment?
 (Seize the moment, keep goin')
 What can you do when you know who you wanna be is
 imperfect?
 But I'll still be okay
 Hey, everybody clear the way, woo
 I'm comin' through with tabebuia (she's comin' through with
 that boo-yeah)
 Making waves (making waves), changing minds (you've
 changed mine)
 The way is clearer 'cause you're here, and well
 I owe this all to you
 What else can I do?