

Climbing Out: Peer Pressure Blues

When people all around you are doing something wrong
You don't have to do it, you don't have to go along
Tell them you won't follow, say you've got better things to do
Someone may just want you to steal or smoke or drink
You're not gonna let 'em tell you what to think
Say that you won't do it, to yourself you must be true
Oh you got, you got better things to do

The peer pressure blues, some you win some you lose
Be careful when you choose, when ya got the peer pressure blues

If by chance you give in, you don't make the best choice
Next time that it happens gotta let 'em hear your voice
I don't wanna do that cause I got better things to do
I'll tell it to ya straight, you gotta have a plan
The right decision must be made before you have to take a stand
Gotta make your mind up, gotta know what's best for you
Oh you got, you gotta know what's best for you

Chorus Repeated

Don't go along with the crowd just 'cause it seems hip or cool
They'll start out sweet talking in the end you'll be the fool
You get to realizing they use you like a tool
You'll be the one whose sorry if you give in and break the rule

Chorus Repeated a/ first half of first verse

