

No Peer Pressure

By Stephen M. Golden
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Verse 1

**Someone asked me yesterday
 how I hold up in my peer group
Do I feel forced to go their way,
 or do things I wouldn't otherwise do
I put my hands in the back of my designer Jeans
I had to tell the poor soul I don't know what he means.**

Chorus:

**Don't feel no peer pressure
I'm as free as the wind and the weather
They'll think I'm weird if I don't fit in,
That don't mean that it's peer pressure.**

Verse 2:

**My friends and I were talkin' over lunch
 'bout the things they'd done in secret.
Then they asked me what I'd ever done.
 I couldn't think of anything to say next.
I knew they never would believe a lie.
Was I embarrassed for the sins I hadn't tried?**

Chorus

Bridge:

**Should I score with a girl when I'm out on a date?
Do I take my base or do I hesitate?
All the guys on the team say I should go for the run.
They're all my friends they wouldn't steer me wrong.**

Chorus

Verse 3:

**Teacher asked in class the other day
 Where did we think that we came from
"Straight to the point," he proceeded to say,
 "Who believes in Evolution?"
I have a mind, I can think for myself.
I raised my hand just like everyone else.**

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Alternate Chorus:

Don't feel no peer pressure.

I'm as free as the wind and the weather.

Am I influenced by what people think?

Could it be that it's peer pressure?