

# SURFACE PRESSURE

(FROM "ENCANTO")

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 demanded

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 'til you just go pop, whoa, oh, oh 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, oh, oh 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





# SURFACE PRESSURE

(FROM "ENCANTO")

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 as 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, oh, oh  
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

