

(Dee da dee da dee da)

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)	It's the (5) of knowing
(Um boom ba bay)	What this world is about
(Um boom ba ba bay)	Watching (6) good friends
Pressure pushing down on me	Screaming "let me out"
Pressing down on you no man ask for	Pray tomorrow
Under pressure	Gets me higher high (high)
That burns a (1) down	Pressure on people
Splits a family in two	People on streets
Puts people on streets	Turned away from it all like a blind man
(Um ba ba bay)	Sat on a fence but it don't work
(Um ba ba bay)	Keep coming up with love
(Dee day duh)	But it's so slashed and torn
(Ee day duh)	Why, why, why?
That's ok	Love, love, love, love
It's the terror of knowing	Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking
What the world is about	Can't we (7) ourselves one (8) chance
Watching some good friends	Why can't we give love that one more chance?
Screaming "let me out"	Why can't we give love?
Pray (2) gets me higher	Give love, give love
Pressure on people, people on streets	Give love, give love, give love
Day day day	'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
(Da da da dup bup)	And love dares you to (9) for
O.k.	The people on the edge of the night
Chippin' around	And loves dares you to change our way of
Kick my brains around the floor	Caring about ourselves
These are the (3) it (4) rains but it	This is our last dance
pours	This is our (10) dance
(Ee do bay bup)	This is ourselves
(Ee do bay ba bup)	Under pressure
(Ee do bup)	Under pressure
(Bay bup)	Pressure
People on streets	
(Dee da dee da day)	
People on streets	



- 1. building
- 2. tomorrow
- 3. days
- 4. never
- 5. terror
- 6. some
- 7. give
- 8. more
- 9. care
- 10. last

Fill in the gaps