

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)		
(Um boom ba bay)		
(Um (1) ba ba bay)		
Pressure pushing down on me		
Pressing down on you no man ask for		
Under pressure		
That burns a building down		
Splits a family in two		
Puts people on streets		
(Um ba ba bay)		
(Um ba ba bay)		
(Dee day duh)		
(Ee day duh)		
That's ok		
It's the terror of knowing		
What the world is about		
Watching some good friends		
Screaming "let me out"		
Pray tomorrow (2) me higher		
Pressure on people, people on streets		
Day day day		
(Da da da dup bup)		
O.k.		
Chippin' around		
Kick my brains around the floor		
These are the days it never rains but it pours		
(Ee do bay bup)		
(Ee do bay ba bup)		
(Ee do bup)		
(Bay bup)		
People on streets		
(Dee da dee da day)		
People on streets		

(Dee da dee da dee da)

It's the (3)	of knowing	
What this (4)	is about	
Watching some (5)	friends	
Screaming "let me out"		
Pray tomorrow		
Gets me higher high (high)		
Pressure on people		
People on streets		
Turned away from it all like a blind man		
Sat on a fence but it don't work		
Keep coming up with love		
But it's so slashed and torn		
Why, why, why?		
Love, love, love, love		
Insanity laughs under pres	sure we're cracking	
Can't we give (6)	one (7)	
chance		
Why can't we give love that	at one more chance?	
Why can't we give love?		
Give love, give love, give l	ove	
Give love, (8) lo	ove, (9) love	
'Cause love's such an old fashioned word		
And love dares you to care	e for	
The (10) c	on the edge of the night	
And loves dares you to cha	ange our way of	
Caring about ourselves		
This is our last dance		
This is our last dance		
This is ourselves		
Under pressure		
Under pressure		
Pressure		



- 1. boom
- 2. gets
- 3. terror
- 4. world
- 5. good
- 6. ourselves
- 7. more
- 8. give
- 9. give
- 10. people

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