

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)	It's the terror of knowing
(Um (1) ba bay)	What this world is about
(Um boom ba ba bay)	Watching some 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 building down	Pressure on people
Splits a (2) in two	People on streets
Puts people on streets	Turned away from it all like a (4) man
(Um ba ba bay)	Sat on a fence but it don't work
(Um ba ba bay)	Keep coming up (5) 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 (6) under pressure we're cracking
What the world is about	Can't we give ourselves one more chance
Watching some good friends	Why can't we (7) (8) that one more
Screaming "let me out"	chance?
Pray tomorrow gets me higher	Why can't we give love?
Pressure on people, people on streets	Give love, give love
Day day day	Give love, give love, give love
(Da da da dup bup)	'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
O.k.	And love (9) you to care for
Chippin' around	The people on the edge of the night
Kick my brains around the floor	And loves dares you to change our way of
These are the days it never (3) but it pours	Caring about ourselves
(Ee do bay bup)	This is our last dance
(Ee do bay ba bup)	This is our last dance
(Ee do bup)	This is ourselves
(Bay bup)	Under pressure
People on streets	Under pressure
(Dee da dee da day)	Pressure
People on streets	
(Dee da dee da dee da)	



- 1. boom
- 2. family
- 3. rains
- 4. blind
- 5. with
- 6. laughs
- 7. give
- 8. love
- 9. dares

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