

(Um boom ba bay) (Um boom ba bay)

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom 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 gets me higher
Pressure on people, people on streets
Day day day
(Da da da dup bup)
O.k.
Chippin' around
Kick my (1) 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 (2) of knowing
What this world is about
Watching some (3) friends
Screaming "let me out"
Pray tomorrow
Gets me higher (4) (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 (5) up with love
But it's so (6) and torn
Why, why, why?
Love, love, love, love
Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking
Can't we give (7) one more chance
Why can't we give love that one more chance?
Why can't we give love?
Give love, give love
Give love, give love, give love
'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
And love dares you to care for
The (8) on the (9) of the night
And loves dares you to change our way of
Caring (10) ourselves
This is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves
Under pressure
Under pressure
Pressure



- 1. brains
- 2. terror
- 3. good
- 4. high
- 5. coming
- 6. slashed
- 7. ourselves
- 8. people
- 9. edge
- 10. about

Fill in the gaps