

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)		It's the terror of knowing			
(Um boom ba bay)			What (7)	(8)	is about
(Um (1) ba ba bay)			Watching some good friends		
Pressure pushing down on me			Screaming "let me out"		
Pressing (2) 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 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 give (9) one more 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 tomorrow gets me higher			Give love, give love		
Pressure on people, (3)	on streets		Give love, give lov	ve, give love	
Day day day			'Cause love's (10) an old fashioned word		
(Da da da dup bup)			And love dares you to care for		
O.k.			The people on the	e edge of the ni	ght
Chippin' around			And loves dares you to change our way of		
Kick my (4) around the floor			Caring about ourselves		
These are the days it (5)	_ (6)	_ but it	This is our last da	ince	
pours			This is our last da	ince	
(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					
(Dee da dee da dee da)					



- 1. boom
- 2. down
- 3. people
- 4. brains
- 5. never
- 6. rains
- 7. this
- 8. world
- 9. ourselves
- 10. such

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