

(Dee da dee da dee da)

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)		It's the terror of knowing
(Um boom ba bay)		What this world is about
(Um (1) 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 (2) a building down		Pressure on people
Splits a family in two		People on streets
Puts people on streets		Turned away (4) it all like a (5) 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 (6) we're cracking
What the world is about		Can't we give ourselves one more chance
Watching some good friends		Why can't we give (7) that one more chance?
Screaming "let me out"		Why can't we give love?
Pray tomorrow gets me higher		Give love, give love, give love
Pressure on people, (3)	_ 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 (8) for
O.k.		The people on the (9) 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 days it never rains but it pours		This is our last dance
(Ee do bay bup)		This is our last dance
(Ee do bay ba bup)		This is ourselves
(Ee do bup)		Under pressure
(Bay bup)		Under pressure
People on streets		Pressure
(Dee da dee da day)		
People on streets		



- 1. boom
- 2. burns
- 3. people
- 4. from
- 5. blind
- 6. pressure
- 7. love
- 8. care
- 9. edge

Fill in the gaps