

Under Pressure

[David Bowie](#), [Queen](#)

Pressure pushing down on me
Pressing down on you
No man ask for

Under pressure
That brings a building down
Splits a family in two

Puts people on streets

Um ba ba be
Um ba ba be
De day da
Ee day da - that's okay

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 de mm hm
Da da da ba ba
Okay
Chipping around - kick my brains around the floor
These are the days it never rains but it pours
Ee do ba be
Ee da ba ba ba
Um bo bo
Be lap

People on streets
ee da de da de
People on streets
ee da de da de da de da

It's the terror of knowing
What this world is about
Watching some good friends
Screaming
'Let me out'

Pray tomorrow - gets me higher
Higher
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 love
Insanity laughs under pressure we're breaking

Can't we give ourselves 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 give love give love give love

Because love's such an old fashioned word
And love dares you to care for
The people on the (People on streets) edge of the
night
And loves (People on streets) dares you to change
our way of
Caring about ourselves
This is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves
Under pressure
Under pressure
Pressure