



Under pressure

232

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

Bababa... that's o-kay!

It's the terror of knowing what this world is about
Watching some good friends screaming "Let me out!"

Pray tomorrow, takes me higher
Pressure on people, people on streets

Dadada, Papapapapa, Okay

Chippin' around, kick my brains 'round the floor
These are the days, it never rains but it pours

People on streets, dadadeedaday
People on streets, dadadeeda, deeda

It's the terror of knowing what this world is about
Watching some good friends screaming "Let me out!"



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Pray tomorrow, takes me higher
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!
Insanity laughs, under pressure we're cracking
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?

'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
And love dares you to care
For the people on the edge of the night
And love 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