

(Um boom ba bay)

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## by Queen It's th What Watc me Scree

(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" \_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me higher Pray (1)\_ Pressure on people, people on streets Day day day (Da da da dup bup) O.k. Chippin' around Kick my brains around the floor These are the days it (3) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 dee da)

## Fill in the gaps

It's the terror of knowing What this world is about Watching some (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ friends Screaming "let me out" Pray tomorrow Gets me higher high (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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ love But it's so slashed and torn Why, why, why? Love, love, love, love, love Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking Can't we give ourselves one more chance Why can't we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ love that one (7)\_\_\_\_ chance? Why can't we 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 loves dares you to change our way of Caring (8) ourselves This is our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ dance This is our last dance This is ourselves Under pressure Under pressure Pressure



- 1. tomorrow
- 2. gets
- 3. never
- 4. good
- 5. with
- 6. give
- 7. more
- 8. about
- 9. last

## Fill in the gaps