

Fill in the gaps

| (Um boom ba bay) | It's the terror of knowing |
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| (Um (1) ba bay) | What this world is about |
| (Um boom ba ba bay) | Watching (3) 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 burns a building down | Pressure on people |
| Splits a family in two | People on streets |
| Puts (2) 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 (4) under pressure we're cracking |
| What the world is about | Can't we (5) (6) one more |
| Watching some good friends | chance |
| Screaming "let me out" | Why can't we give love that one more chance? |
| Pray tomorrow gets me higher | Why can't we give love? |
| Pressure on people, people on streets | Give love, (7) love, give love |
| Day day day | Give love, give love, give love |
| (Da da da dup bup) | 'Cause love's such an old fashioned word |
| O.k. | And love dares you to care for |
| Chippin' around | The (8) on the edge of the night |
| Kick my brains around the floor | And loves dares you to change our way of |
| These are the days it never rains but it pours | Caring about ourselves |
| (Ee do bay bup) | This is our last dance |
| (Ee do bay ba bup) | This is our last dance |
| (Ee do bup) | This is ourselves |
| (Bay bup) | Under pressure |
| People on streets | Under pressure |
| (Dee da dee da day) | Pressure |
| People on streets | |
| (Dee da dee da dee da) | |



- 1. boom
- 2. people
- 3. some
- 4. laughs
- 5. give
- 6. ourselves
- 7. give
- 8. people

Fill in the gaps

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