

(Um boom ba bay)

## Fill in the gaps

It's the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of knowing

(Um boom ba bay)		What this world is about	
(Um boom 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 burns a building down		Pressure on people	
Splits a family in two		People on streets	
Puts people on streets		Turned away from it all like a (4)	_ man
(Um ba ba bay)		Sat on a (5) 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 pressure we're cracking	ng
What the world is about		Can't we give ourselves one more chance	
Watching some good friends		Why can't we give (6) (7)	one more
Screaming "let me out"		chance?	
Pray tomorrow gets me higher		Why can't we give love?	
Pressure on people, (1) on s	treets	Give love, give love, (8) 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 (9) for	
Chippin' around		The people on the edge of the night	
Kick my brains around the floor		And loves dares you to (10)	our way of
These are the days it (2) rains t	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. people
- 2. never
- 3. terror
- 4. blind
- 5. fence
- 6. love
- 7. that
- 8. give
- 9. care
- 10. change

## Fill in the gaps