

(Dee da dee da dee da)

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)	It's the terror of knowing
(Um boom ba bay)	What this (5) is about
(Um boom ba ba bay)	Watching some good friends
Pressure pushing down on me	Screaming "let me out"
Pressing (1) on you no man ask for	Pray tomorrow
Under pressure	Gets me higher high (high)
That burns a (2) down	Pressure on people
Splits a family in two	People on streets
Puts people 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 (3) of knowing	Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking
What the world is about	Can't we give ourselves one (6) chance
Watching some good friends	Why can't we give love (7) one more chance?
Screaming "let me out"	Why can't we give love?
Pray tomorrow gets me higher	Give love, give love
Pressure on people, people on streets	Give love, give love, give love
Day day day	'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
(Da da da dup bup)	And love dares you to care for
O.k.	The people on the edge of the night
Chippin' around	And loves (8) you to change our way of
Kick my brains around the floor	Caring about ourselves
These are the days it never (4) but it pours	This is our (9) dance
(Ee do bay bup)	This is our last dance
(Ee do bay ba bup)	This is ourselves
(Ee do bup)	Under pressure
(Bay bup)	Under pressure
People on streets	Pressure
(Dee da dee da day)	
People on streets	



- 1. down
- 2. building
- 3. terror
- 4. rains
- 5. world
- 6. more
- -----
- 7. that 8. dares
- 9. last

Fill in the gaps