

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)
(Um boom ba bay)
(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"
Pray (1) gets me higher
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 never 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)

It's the terror of knowing
What this world is about
Watching some good 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 (2) 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 (3) one more chance
Why can't we give love that one (4) chance?
Why can't we give love?
Give love, give love, (5) love
Give love, give love, give love
'Cause love's (6) an old fashioned word
And love dares you to (7) for
The people on the edge of the night
And loves dares you to change our way of
Caring about ourselves
This is our (8) dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves
Under pressure
Under pressure
Pressure



Fill in the gaps

- 1. tomorrow
- 2. fence
- 3. ourselves
- 4. more
- 5. give
- 6. such
- 7. care
- 8. last