Under Pressure

Rockabye Baby!

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 streetsIt's the terror of knowing

What this world is about

Watching some good friends

Screaming get me out

Tomorrow takes me higher

Pressure on people

People on streetsDay day day

Okay

Chippin' around

Kick my brains round the floor

These are the days

It never rains but it poursPeople on streets

People on streetsIt's the terror of knowing

What this world is about

Watching some good friends

Screaming let me out

Tomorrow takes me high, high, higher

Pressure on people

People on streetsTurned away from it all

Like the blind man

Sat on a fence but it don't work

Keep coming up with love

But it's so slashed and torn

Why why why?

Love, love, love love love laughs under pressure we're cracking

Can't we give ourselves one more chance?

Why can't we give love that one more chance?

Why can't we give love give love 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 love dares you to change our way

Of caring about ourselvesThis is our last dance

This is our last dance
This is ourselves
Under pressure
Under pressure
Pressure
Pressure
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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