

# Under Pressure (David R. Fuller's 'Deaky' Mix)

## Queen

Mm ba ba de  
Um bum ba de  
Um bu bu bum da de  
Pressure pushing down on me  
Pressing down on you no man ask for  
Under pressure that brings a building down  
Splits a family in two  
Puts people on streets  
Um ba ba be  
Um ba ba be  
De day da  
Ee day da that's okay  
It's the terror of knowing  
What the world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming Let me out  
Pray tomorrow gets me higher  
Pressure on people people on streets  
Day day de mm hm  
Da da da ba ba  
Okay  
Chippin' around kick my brains around the floor  
These are the days it never rains but it pours  
Ee do ba be  
Ee da ba ba ba  
Um bo bo  
Be lap  
People on streets ee da de da de  
People on streets ee da de da de da de 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 higher high  
Pressure on people people on streets  
Turned away from it all like a 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  
Insanity laughs under pressure we're breaking  
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 (people on streets) edge of the night  
And loves (people on streets) dares you to change our way of  
Caring about ourselves  
This is our last dance  
This is ourselves  
Under pressure  
Under pressure  
Pressure

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