Under Pressure
Comp: Queen & David Bowie
Arr: A. Walker

Um bom ba bay,
Um bom ba bay
B b bom ba bay bay

Pressure, pushing down on me
Pushing down on you, no man ask for
Under pressure that brings a building down
Splits a family in two, puts people on streets

Ba ba bay,
Ba ba bay,
De dare da, de dare da

It's the terror of knowing, what this world is about
Watching some good friends, screaming;
“LET ME OUT”!
Tomorrow gets me higher
Pressure on people, people on streets

**VOICE A**
Ah ah ah ah ah ah

**VOICE B**
Chippin' around, kick my brains 'round the floor
These are the days, it never rains but it pours

Ah ah ah ah ah ah

Ah ah ah ah ah ah

Dee do wah do, Dee do wah do
Dee do wah, Do-oo

Ah ah ah ah ah ah

People on streets, Dee da dee da day

**VOICE A**
People on streets
De da de da de da de da

**VOICE A**
It's the terror of knowing, what this world is about
Watching some good friends, screaming,

**ALL**
“LET ME OUT”!

**VOICE B**
Tomorrow gets me higher, higher, higher.

**VOICE A**
Pressure on people - people on streets

**ALL**
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..........................

**VOICE B:** Why.............

**VOICE A:** Love love love love love
Under Pressure
Comp: Queen & David Bowie
Arr: A. Walker

**ALL**
Insanity laughs under pressure we fall
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?

'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 ourselves
This is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves

Under pressure
Under pressure
Pressure