

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)	It's the (5) of knowing
(Um boom ba bay)	What this world is about
(Um boom ba ba bay)	Watching some good friends
Pressure pushing down on me	Screaming "let me out"
Pressing down on you no man ask for	Pray tomorrow
Under pressure	Gets me higher high (high)
That burns a building 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 (6) and torn
(Ee day duh)	Why, why, why?
That's ok	Love, love, love, love
It's the (1) of knowing	Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking
What the world is about	Can't we give ourselves one more chance
Watching some good friends	Why can't we give (7) that one (8)
Screaming "let me out"	chance?
Pray (2) gets me higher	Why can't we (9) love?
Pressure on people, people on streets	Give love, give love
Day day day	Give love, give love
(Da da da dup bup)	'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
O.k.	And love dares you to care for
Chippin' around	The people on the edge of the night
Kick my brains around the floor	And (10) dares you to change our way of
These are the days it (3) but it	Caring about ourselves
pours	This is our last 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	
(Dee da dee da dee da)	



- 1. terror
- 2. tomorrow
- 3. never
- 4. rains
- 5. terror
- 6. slashed
- 7. love
- 8. more
- 9. give
- 10. loves

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