

Fill in the gaps

(Um boom ba bay)			It's the terror 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 (4) but it don't work
(Um ba ba bay)			Keep coming up with love
(Dee day duh)			But it's so (5) and torn
(Ee day duh)			Why, why, why?
That's ok			Love, love, love, love
It's the terror of knowing			Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking
What the world is about			Can't we give (6) one more chance
Watching some (1) friends			Why can't we give love that one more chance?
Screaming "let me out"			Why can't we give love?
Pray tomorrow gets me higher			Give love, give love, (7) love
Pressure on people, people on streets			Give love, give love, give love
Day day day			'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
(Da da da dup bup)			And love dares you to care for
O.k.			The people on the edge of the night
Chippin' around			And (8) dares you to change our way of
Kick my (2)	(3)	the floor	Caring about ourselves
These are the days it never rains but it pours			This is our last dance
(Ee do bay bup)			This is our (9) 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 dee da)		



- 1. good
- 2. brains
- 3. around
- 4. fence
- 5. slashed
- 6. ourselves
- 7. give
- 8. loves
- 9. last

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