

(Dee da dee da dee da)

Fill in the gaps

Um boom ba bay)	It's the terror of knowing
Um boom ba bay)	What (3) (4) 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
Jnder pressure	Gets me higher (5) (high)
That burns a (1) 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 slashed and torn
Ee day duh)	Why, why, why?
That's ok	Love, love, love, love
t's the terror of knowing	Insanity (6) under (7)
What the world is about	we're cracking
Natching some good friends	Can't we give ourselves one more chance
Screaming "let me out"	Why can't we give love that one (8) chance?
Pray tomorrow gets me higher	Why can't we give love?
Pressure on people, people on streets	Give love, give love
Day day day	Give love, give love, give love
Da da da dup bup)	'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
D.k.	And love dares you to care for
Chippin' around	The people on the (9) of the night
Cick my brains around the floor	And loves dares you to (10) our way of
These are the days it (2) rains but it pours	Caring about ourselves
Ee do bay bup)	This is our last dance
Ee do bay ba bup)	This is our last dance
Ee do bup)	This is ourselves
Bay bup)	Under pressure
People on streets	Under pressure
Dee da dee da day)	Pressure
People on streets	



- 1. building
- 2. never
- 3. this
- 4. world
- 5. high
- 6. laughs
- 7. pressure
- 8. more
- 9. edge
- 10. change

Fill in the gaps