

(Dee da dee da dee da)

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 (1) down on me | | Screaming "let me out" |
| Pressing down on you no man ask for | | Pray tomorrow |
| Jnder pressure | | Gets me higher high (high) |
| That (2) a (3) | down | Pressure on people |
| Splits a (4) 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 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 love (6) one more chance? |
| Screaming "let me out" | | Why can't we give love? |
| Pray tomorrow gets me higher | | Give love, give love give love |
| Pressure on people, people on streets | | Give love, (7) 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 (8) of the night |
| Chippin' around | | And loves dares you to (9) our way of |
| Kick my brains around 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 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 | | |



- 1. pushing
- 2. burns
- 3. building
- 4. family
- 5. terror
- 6. that
- 7. give
- 8. edge
- 9. change

Fill in the gaps

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