

Under Pressure

Karen O

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

Um ba ba be
Um ba ba be
De day da
Ee day da - that's okay

It's the terror of knowing what the world is about
Watching some good friends screaming, "Let me out!"
Pray tomorrow gets me higher
Pressure on people, people on streets

Day day de
Da da ba ba
Okay

Chipping around, kick my brains around the floor
These are the days it never rains but it pours
Dee da ba ba
Ee dee da ba ba
Dee do da
Ba da
People on streets
Da da dee da de
People on streets
Da da dee da dee da dee da

It's the terror of knowing what the world is about
Watching some good friends screaming, 'Let me out'
Pray tomorrow gets me higher, higher, the higher

Turned away from it all like a blind man
I sat on a fence but it don't work
Keep coming up with love but it's so slashed and torn
Why, why, why, why?
Oh love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love
Insanity laughs under pressure we're breaking

Why 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?

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 ways of
Caring about ourselves
This is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves
Under pressure
Under pressure
Pressure

Under pressure
Pressure