

Under Pressure

Shawn Mendes

Mmm ba-de
Dum bum ba-de
Bu-bum ma-da-de

Pressure
Pushing down on me
Pressing down on you
No man ask for

Under pressure
That brings 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 this world is about
Watching some good friends
Screaming, "Let me out!"
Pray tomorrow
Gets me higher
Pressure on people
People on streets

Day-day-dum
Mmm-hmm
Nah-now, yeah
Okay

Chippin' around
Kick my brains round the floor
These are the days
It never rains but it pours

Ee-do-ba-be
Ee-do-ba-ba-ba
Um-bo-bo
Oh-oh

Ee-da-de-da-de
Ee-da, de-da, de-da, de-da

It's the terror of knowing
What this world is about
Watching some good friends
Screaming, "Let me out!"
Pray tomorrow
Gets me high, high, high

Turned away from it all like a blind man
Sat on a fence but it don't work
Keep coming up with love but it's so slashed and torn

Why?

Why?

Why?

Insanity laughs under pressure we're breaking
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?

'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
And love dares us to care for
The people on the edge of the night
And love dares you to change our way of
Caring about ourselves
This is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves

Under pressure
Under pressure, yeah
Under pressure, oh
Pressure