

# 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