Under Pressure

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Pressure Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Small Brown Bike

Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah 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 Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah That's o-kay It's the terror of knowing What this world is about Watching some good friends Screaming `Let me out' Pray tomorrow takes me higher Pressure on people, people on streets Doh doh doh bah bah bah 0-kav Chipping around, kick my brains around the floor These are the days it never rains but it pours People on streets, people on streets It's the terror of knowing What this world is about, Watching some good friends Screaming `Let me out' Pray tomorrow takes me higher Pressure on people, people on streets 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? Love love love love Insanity laughs, under pressure we're cracking Can't we give ourselves one more chance Why can't we give love one more chance Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love, give love Cause 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 way of Caring about ourselves This is our last dance (2x) This is ourselves Under pressure