Um boom ba bay
Um boom ba bay
Um boom boom ba ba bay

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 bay
Um ba ba bay
Dee day duh
Ee day duh

That's ok
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 day
Da da da dup bup

O.k.
Chippin' around
Kick my brains around the floor
These are the days it never rains, but it pours

Ee do bay bup
Ee do bay ba bup

Ee do bup
Bay bup

People on streets
Dee da dee da day
People on streets
Dee da dee da dee da dee da

It's the terror of knowing
What this world is about
Watching some good friends
Screaming, "Let me out!"
Pray tomorrow (gets me higher, high, high)
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, love
Insanity laughs, under pressure we’re cracking

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, 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 loves 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
Pressure

Composição: David Bowie / Queen