

# Under Pressure – Queen

Mm-noom-ba-deh  
Doom-boom-ba-beh  
Doo-boo-boom-ba-beh-beh  
Pressure pushin' down on me  
Pressin' down on you, no man ask for  
Under pressure that brings a building down  
Splits a family in two,  
Puts people on streets  
Mm-ba-ba-beh, mm-ba-ba-beh  
Dee-day-da, ee-day-da  
That's okay  
That's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watchin' some good friends screamin',  
"Let me out"  
Pray tomorrow gets me higher  
Pressure on people, people on streets  
Da-da-da, mm-mm  
Da-da-da-ba-bum  
Okay  
Chippin' around,  
Kick my brains 'round the floor  
These are the days  
It never rains but it pours  
Ee-doh-ba-buh, ee-da-ba-ba-bop  
Mm-bo-bop, beh-lup  
People on streets, ee-da-dee-da-day  
People on streets, ee-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, higher, high  
Pressure on people, people on streets  
Turned away from it all like a blind man  
Sat on the fence but it don't work

Keep comin' up with love  
But it's so slashed and torn  
Why, why, why?  
Love, love, love, love,  
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 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  
This is ourselves  
Under pressure  
Under pressure  
Pressure



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych