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

That's OK

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

Chippin around - kick my brains around the floor

These are the days it never rains but it pours

People on streets (twice)

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

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
Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking

Can't we give ourselves one more chance
Why can't we 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 our last dance
This is ourselves
Under pressure
Pressure