Under Pressure

Words & Music by
Queen / David Bowie

(D = 114)

[D]

Boom boom bah bah,

boom boom bah bay,

b-b-boom bah bay bay.

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Pressure  pushing down on me, press-ing down on you, no man ask
for.  Un-der pres-sure that burns a build-ing down, splits a
family in two, puts peo-ple on streets. Boom bah bah bay,
boom bah bah bay, do day dah, do day dah. That's o-kay! That'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 dep, ooh,
ooh, da da da bop bop. O-kay!
Chip-pin' a-round, kick my brains a-round the floor. These are the days

It never rains but it pours. De doh dah doh, de de doh dah doh,

mm dah doh, ba la lop. Peo-ple on streets. De dah

de dah day. Peo-ple on streets. De dah de dah de dah de dah. It's the
terror of knowing what this world is about,
watching some good friends screaming, 'Let me out!'
Pressure
Pray tomorrow gets me higher, higher,
on people, people on streets. Turned a
higher.

-away from it all like a blind man, sat on a fence but it
night, and love dares you to change our way of caring about ourselves. This is our last dance. This is our selves. Under pressure, under pressure, pressure.