

Under Pressure

Alto

8 9

mp Umboodadat umboodadat umadmba dadat umboodada.

13 *mf*
Pres-sure push-in' down on me, press-ing down on you; no man ask for. Un-der

17
pres-sure, that burns a build-ing down, splits a fam-'ly into puts peo-ple on streets.

21
ba ba bay ba ba bay ba day da be day da. It's the

25 25 *cresc.*
ter-ror of know-ing what this world is a-bout. *f* let me out! Pray to-

29 33
mor-row takeme high-er. Pres-sure on peo-ple, peo-ple on streets.

34 37 2
bada dadat bap Chip-pin' a-round kick my brains a-round the floor.

39
These are the days it nev-errains, but it pours. Oo

44
— It's the ter-ror of know-ing what this world is a-bout.

48
let me out! Pray to-mor-row take me high-er. High!

53 54 *p*
Turned a-way from it all like a blind man; sat on a fence but it

Alto

57 *mf* *cresc.*
 don't work. Why? _____ Why? _____ Why? _____

64 *f*
 _____ In - san - i - ty laughs un - der pres - sure we're crack - ing. Can't we

69
 give our love _____ one more chance? Why can't we give love that one more chance? Why can't we

73 **6**
 give love, give love, give love, give love, give love, give love, give love, give love?

83
 edge of the night and love dares you to change our way of car - ing a -

88
 bout our - selves. This is our last dance. This is our last dance.

93 *mp*
 This is our - selves un - der pres - sure. Un - der pres - sure,

98 **3** *p*
 pres - sure. Pres - sure.