

# Under Pressure

Soprano

8 9

*mp* um boo da da da\_\_ um boo da da

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 in two 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 take me high-er. Pres-sure on peo-ple, peo-ple on streets.

34 37 2

ba da da dat bap Chip-pin' a-round kick my brains a-round the floor.

39

These are the days it nev-er rains, but it pours. Oo\_\_

44

— It's the ter-ror of know-ing what this world is a-bout. let me out! Pray to

49

mor-row take me high-er. Pres-sure on peo-ple, peo-ple on streets.

53 54

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

## Soprano

57 *mf* *cresc.*

don't work. Why? Why? Why?

63 *f*

In - san - i - ty laughs un - der

68

pres - sure we're crack - ing. Can't we give our love one more chance? Why can't we

71

give love that one more chance? Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love,

75 **6**

give love, give love, give love, give love? edge of the night and love

85

dares you to change our way of car - ing a - bout our - selves. This is our

90 *mp*

last dance. This is our last dance. This is our - selves un - der

95

pres - sure. Un - der pres - sure,

99 **3** *p*

pres - sure. Pres - sure.