

# Queen, Under Pressure (Rah Mix)

Freddie: You say New York, New York is dangerous  
Freddie: 'Cos you read that, well you may  
David Bowie: Even the blind man could see that's not so  
Both: Love, love, love, love, love, love, love  
Unknown: Rave

David Bowie: People on streets  
Freddie: Ah, ah, ah  
Freddie: Um, boom, bah, bay  
Freddie: Um, boom, bah, bay  
Freddie: Ba, ba, boom, bah, baby  
Freddie: Why don't we give love that one more chance?

David Bowie: Pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure  
David Bowie: Pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure

David Bowie: Pushing down on me  
David Bowie: Pushing down on you, no man ask for  
Both: Under pressure  
Freddie: That burns a building down  
Freddie: Splits a family in two  
David Bowie: Puts people on streets

Freddie: Um, bah, bah, bay  
Freddie: Um, bah, bah, bay  
Freddie: Eh, day, dah  
Freddie: Eh, day, dah  
Freddie: That's OK

David Bowie: It's the terror of knowing  
David Bowie: What this world is about  
David Bowie: Watching some good friends screaming  
Both: Let me out  
Freddie: Pray tomorrow - gets me higher  
David Bowie: Pressure on people - people on streets

Freddie: Day, day, dah, day, de, dah  
Freddie: Day, day, dah, day, de, dah  
Freddie: Day, day, dah, day, de, dah  
Freddie: Day, day, dah, day, de, dah  
Freddie: OK

Freddie: Chipping around - kick my brains around the floor (David Bowie: ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-oo)  
Freddie: These are the days, it never rains but it pours  
Freddie: Eh, bay, bop (David Bowie: ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Freddie: Eh, ba, ba, bop (David Bowie: ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Freddie: Eh, doh, dop (David Bowie: ooh)  
Freddie: Be, dop

Both: People on streets  
Freddie: Eh, dah, dee, dah, day (David Bowie: ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh)  
Both: People on streets  
Freddie: Eh, dah, dee, dah, dee, dah, dee, dah (David Bowie: aahhhh)

David Bowie: It's the terror of knowing  
David Bowie: What this world is about  
David Bowie: Watching some good friends screaming  
Both: Let me out  
Freddie: Tomorrow - gets me higher, higher  
David Bowie: Pressure on people (Freddie: high)  
David Bowie: People on streets

Both: Turned away from it all like a blind man  
Both: Sat on a fence but it don't work

David Bowie: Keep coming up with love but it's so slashed and torn  
Freddie: Why - why - why?

David Bowie: Love (love, love, love, love)  
David Bowie: Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking

Freddie: Can't we give ourselves one more chance  
Freddie: Why can't we give love that one more chance  
Freddie: Why can't we give love, give love, give love  
Freddie: Give love, give love, give love, give love  
David Bowie: Cause love's such an old fashioned word (Freddie: give love, give love)  
David Bowie: And love dares you to  
David Bowie: Care for the people on the  
David Bowie: Edge of the night (Both: people on streets)  
David Bowie: And love dares you to (Both: people on streets)  
David Bowie: Change our way of  
David Bowie: Caring about ourselves  
David Bowie: This is our last dance  
David Bowie: This is our last dance  
David Bowie: This is ourselves

Both: Under pressure  
Both: Under pressure  
Both: Pressure