The Blood Brothers, Under pressure

Pressure, down on you, down on me, no man ask for Under pressure, burns a building down

Family in two

Puts people on the streets

It's the terror of knowing

What this world is about

Watching some good friends

Scream 'Let me out!'

Pray tomorrow brings it higher

Pressure on people, people on the streets

Kicking around with my brains on the floor

These are the days it never rains but pours

People on streets, people on streets

It's the terror of knowing

What this world is about,

Watching some good friends

Scream 'Let me out!'

Pray tomorrow brings you higher

Pressure on people, people on the 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 cracked and torn

Why why why?

Insanity cracks, under pressure we're cracking

Can't we give love one more chance

Why can't we give ourselves one more chance

Why can't we give love, give love, give love,

give love, give love, give love, 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 ways of

Caring about ourselves

This is our last dance

This is our last dance

This is ourselves

Under pressure

Under pressure