

# My Chemical Romance, Under Pressure

[Originally by David Bowie/Queen]

Pressure!

Pushing down on me  
Pressing down on you no man ask for  
Under pressure  
That burns a building down  
Splits a family in two  
Puts people on streets

Bah bah dah bah bah dah  
(Yeah) (Yeah)

That's okay!  
It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Scream "Let me out!"  
Pray tomorrow takes me higher  
Pressure on people  
People on streets

Bah bah dah bah bah dah  
Okay!

Chippin' around  
Kick my brains round the floor  
These are the days  
It never rains but it pours  
Bah bah dah bah bah dah

People on streets  
bah dah dee da day  
People on streets  
bah dah dee dah dee dah dee dah

It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Scream "Let me out!"  
Pray tomorrow takes me higher (higher)

Yeah!

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 slashed and torn

Why? Why? Why?  
Love(love)! Love(love)! Love(love)!

Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking  
Can't we give ourselves one more chance?  
Why can't we give love that one more chance?  
Why can't we give love 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

Under pressure