

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