

# Small Brown Bike, Under Pressure

Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah  
Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah

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, bah, bah, bah, bah  
Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah

That's o-kay  
It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming 'Let me out'  
Pray tomorrow takes me higher  
Pressure on people, people on streets

Doh doh doh bah bah bah bah  
O-kay  
Chipping around, kick my brains around the floor  
These are the days it never rains but it pours  
People on streets, people on streets

It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about,  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming 'Let me out'  
Pray tomorrow takes me higher  
Pressure on people, people on 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 slashed and torn  
Why why why?  
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 one more chance  
Why can't we 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 way of  
Caring about ourselves

This is our last dance &lt;i>&gt;[x2]  
This is ourselves  
Under pressure  
Under pressure  
Pressure