

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, 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