

Xiu Xiu, Under Pressure

Pressure pushing down on me
Pushing down on you - no man ask for
Under pressure
That burns a building down
Splits a family in two
Puts some 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 takes me higher
Pressure on the people
People on the streets

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

People on the streets
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 takes me higher, higher, higher

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

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 way of caring about ourselves
This is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves un...