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Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

Under Pressure

Par Queen & David Bowie

Album : Top 40 En Tipparade uit 1981

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

That's OK

That's the terror of knowing

What this world is about

Watching some good friends screaming

"Let me out!"

Tomorrow gets me higher

Pressure on people, people on streets

OK

Chippin' around, kick my brains 'round 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!"

Tomorrow gets me higher, higher

Pressure on people, people on streets (high)

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

Insanity laughs under pressure

We're breaking

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, 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

Under pressure

Under pressure

Pressure

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