

Under pressure

Queen & David Bowie

Con-v2.3

Arr. Walter de Tarso

Lyrics David Bowie

Music Queen

$\text{♩} = 110$

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pp *pp* *pp* *p* *p* *pp*

Why me? Why me? Why me? I can do this I can do Why

p *p* *p* *p*

me? I can do this I can Why to be un-der pres-sure Push me_ pu-shin' down down you_ no man ask for

p *p* *mp* *p*

Push me_ brings a build-ing far to_ be Why me_ Why me? Do you_ can? That's O-kay! And then the

f *p* *mp* *f* *mp*

world was_ Wat-chin' some good friends screm-ing Let me out to mor-row get me high-er Pres-sure on all_

pp *mp* *3* *p*

peo-ple_ Why me? Chip-ping a-round_ kick my brains a-round the floor These are

mf *p* *p* *mf*

days but it ee-doo-ba-de I do this I can be-dap pres-sure peo-ple on streets, ee-da-dee-da-day

p *f* *p*

Peo-ple on streets, ee-da-dee-da-dee-da ter-ror a-bout this world a-bout Watch ing some good friends scream

f *p* *pp*

ing "Let me out" I'll pray to-mor-row high-er_ get high-er_ high-er_ a-way all blind man

p *pp*

do come love but so poor Why?_ Why do_ I need to Do_ I? Do_ I? Do_ I?

f *mp* *p*

Do_ I? Love love love love love love love In-sa-ni-ty laughs un-der pres-sure we're break-ing Can't we

f *p* *f* *p* *mp* *p* *mp*

give our-selves 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,

pp *p* *mp* *f*

give love, we have to give love 'Cos love's such an old-fa-shioned word And love dares you to care for_ The

p

peo-ple on the edge of_ the night And love dares you to change our way of Ca-ring a-bout our-selves This is_ our

last dance This is_ our last dance This is_ our-selves love_ Give love

Give love Give love to love_ Give love Give love to love_