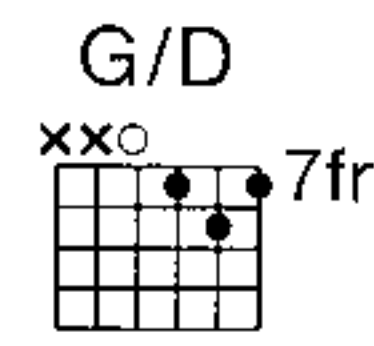
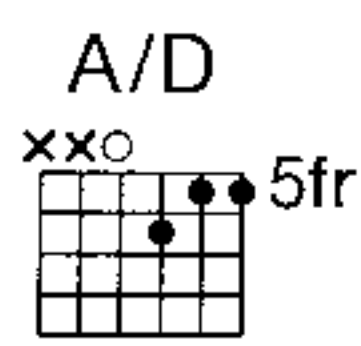
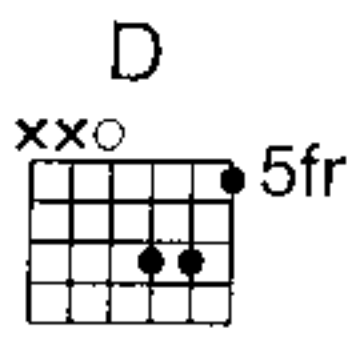


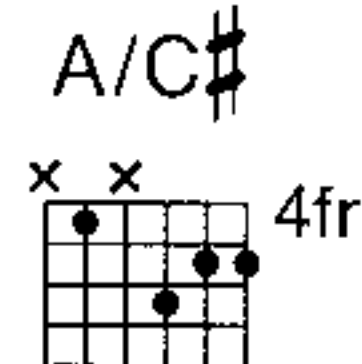
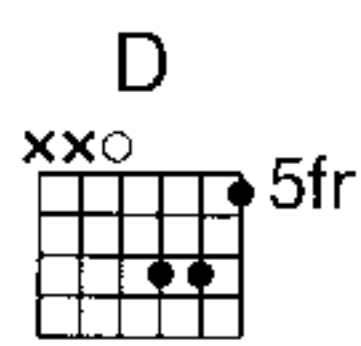
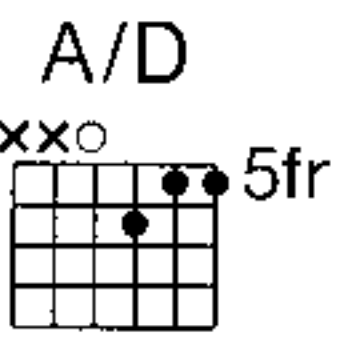
UNDER PRESSURE

Words & Music by
Queen / David Bowie

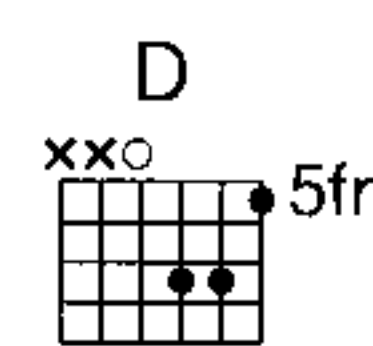
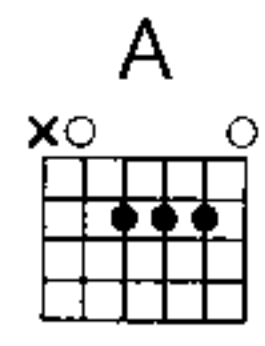
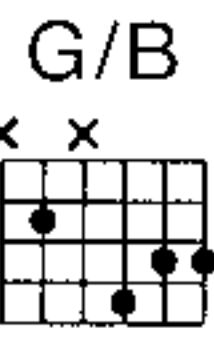
(♩ = 114)
[D]



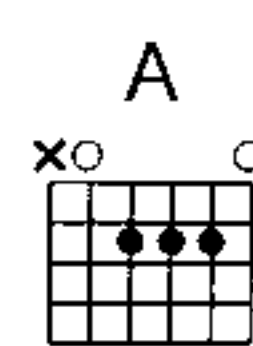
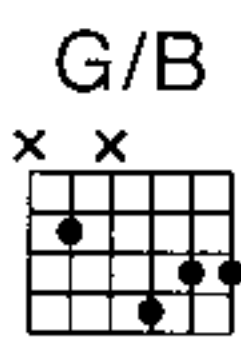
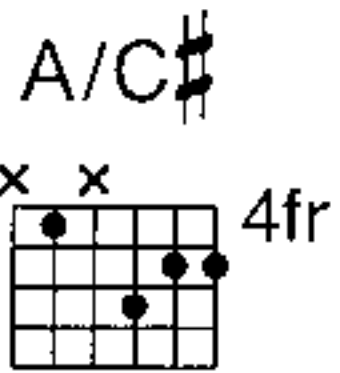
Pres-sure push-ing down on me, - press-ing down on you, no man ask



for. Un-der pres-sure that burns a build - ing down, - splits a



fam-'ly in two, puts peo-ple on streets. Boom bah bah bay,

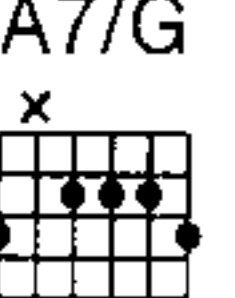
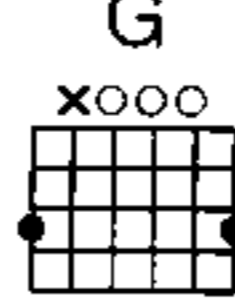



boom bah bah bay, do day dah, do day dah. That's o - kay! That's the

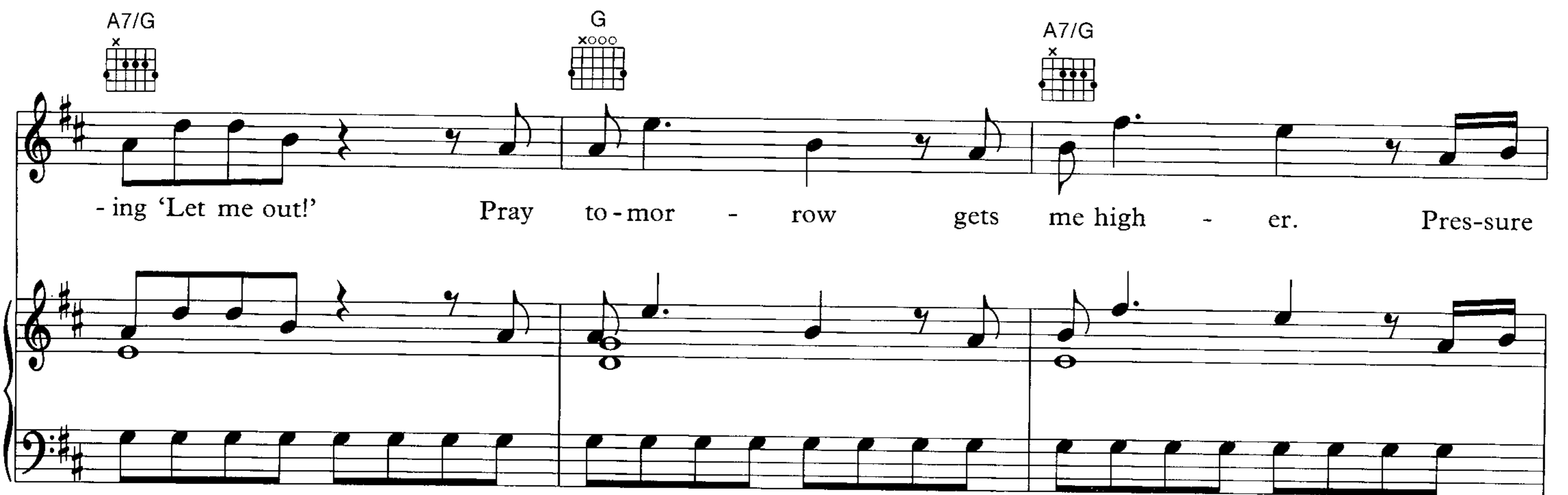
G  A7/G  G 

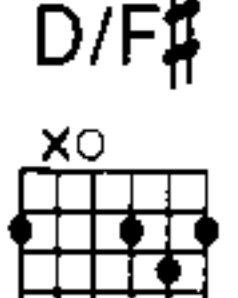
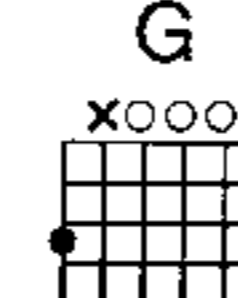
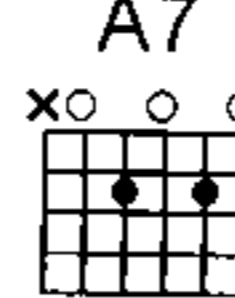
ter - ror of know - ing what this world is a - bout, watch - ing some good friends scream -



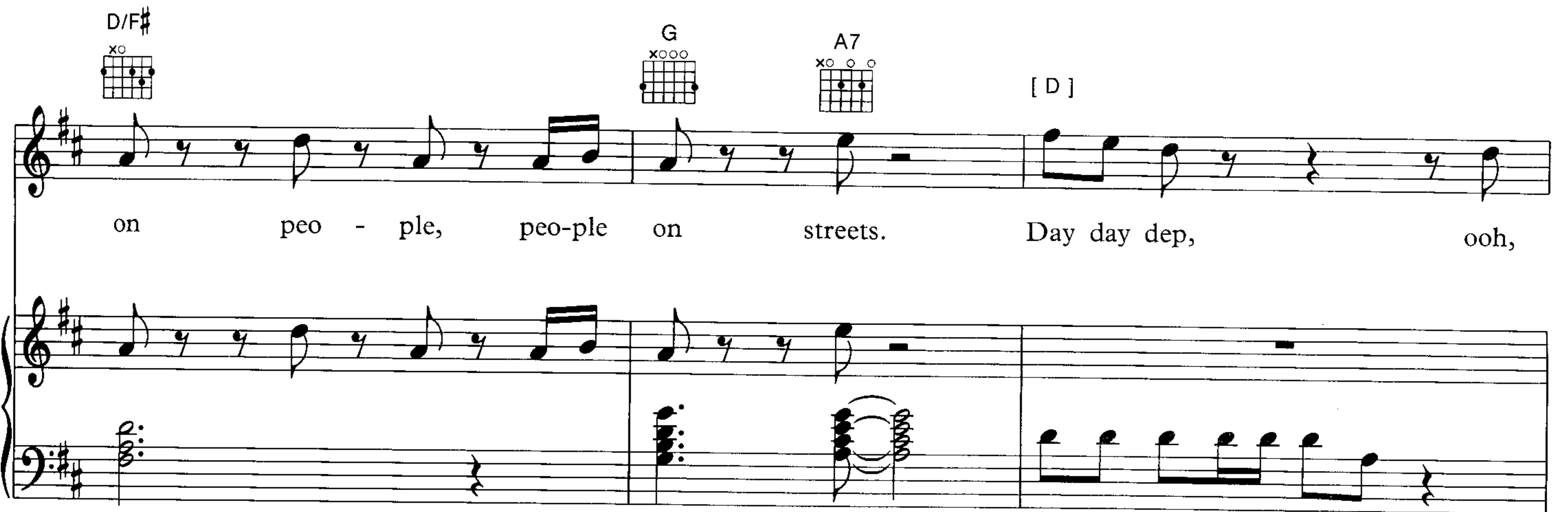
A7/G  G  A7/G 

- ing 'Let me out!' Pray to - mor - row gets me high - er. Pres - sure



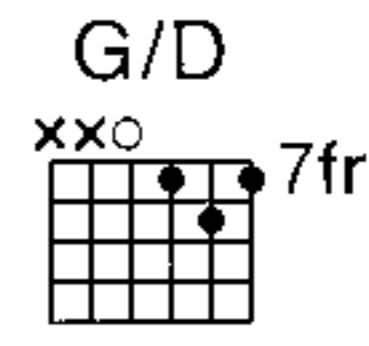
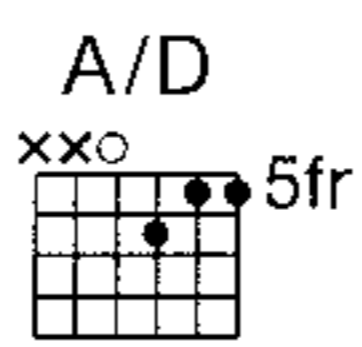
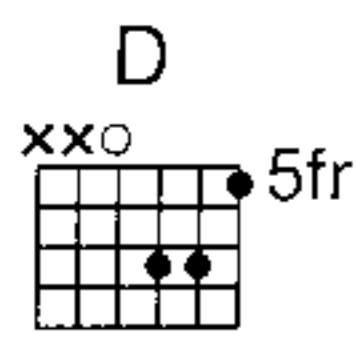
D/F#  G  A7  [D]

on peo - ple, peo - ple on streets. Day day dep, ooh,

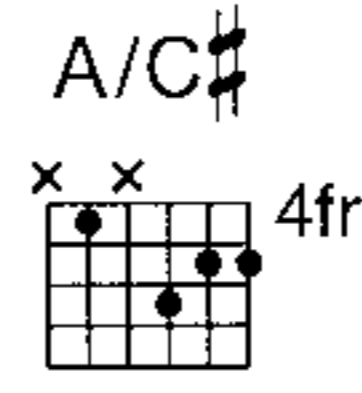
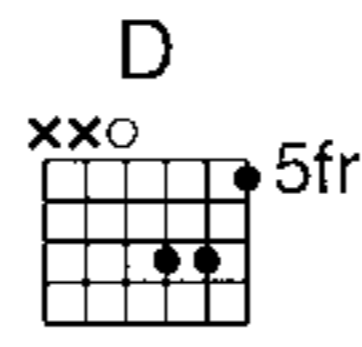
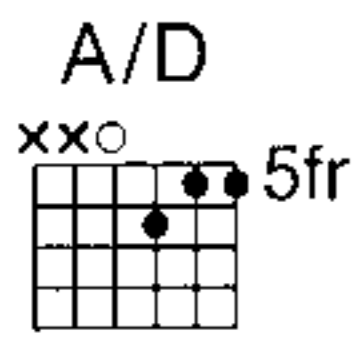


ooh, da da da bop bop. O - kay!_

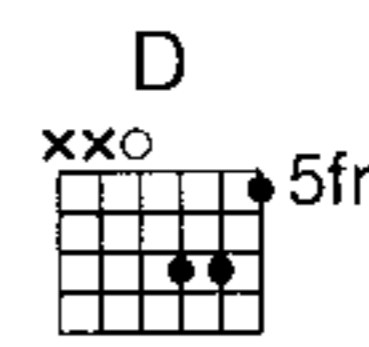
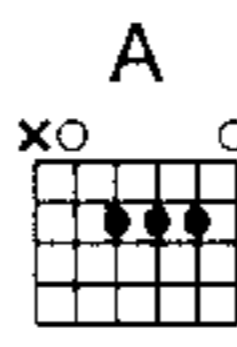




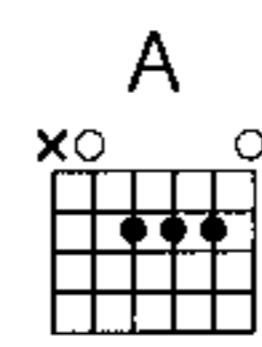
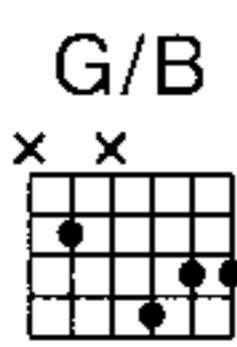
Chip-pin' a - round, _____ kick my brains a-round the floor. These are the days _____



_____ it ne-ver rains but it pours. De doh dah doh, de de doh dah doh,



mm dah doh, ba la lop. Peo-ple on streets. De dah

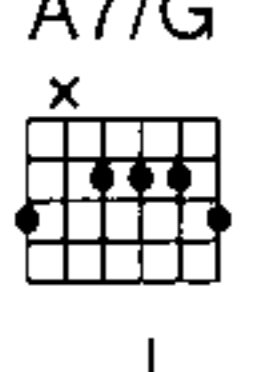
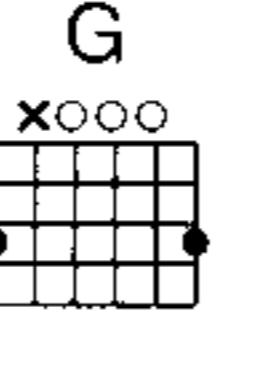
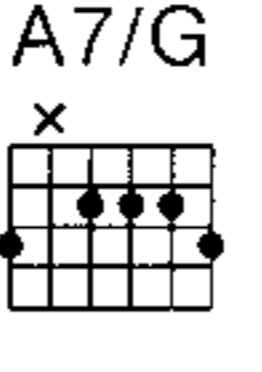


de dah day. Peo-ple on streets. De dah de dah de dah de dah. It's the

G  A7/G  G 


ter - ror of know - ing what this world is a - bout, - watch - ing some good friends scream -



A7/G  G  A7/G 

- ing 'Let me out!' Pres - sure

Pray to - mor - row gets me high - er, high - er,

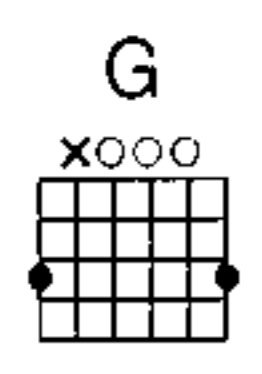
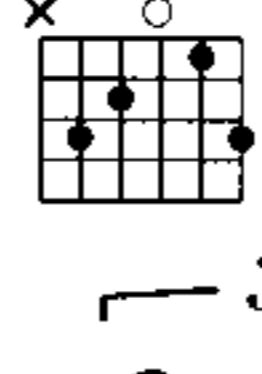
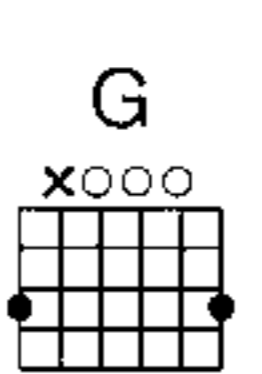


D/F#  G  A7 


on peo - ple, peo - ple on streets. Turned a -

higher.

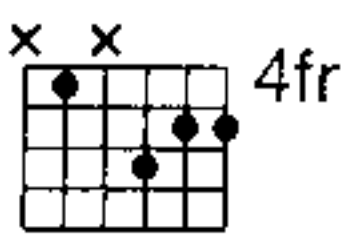


G  C  G 

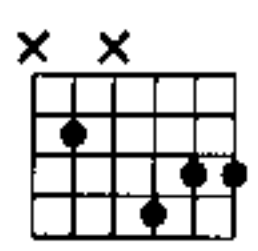
- way from it all like a blind man, sat on a fence but it



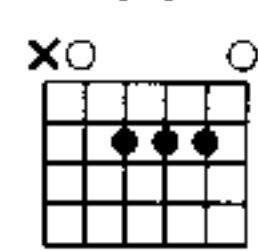
A/C#



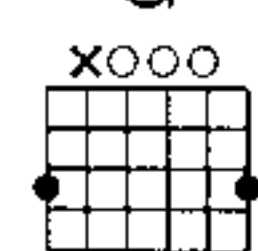
G/B



A

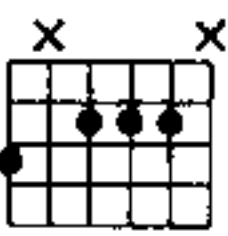


G

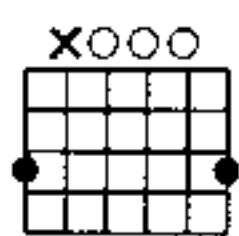


night, and love dares you to change our way of car - ing a -

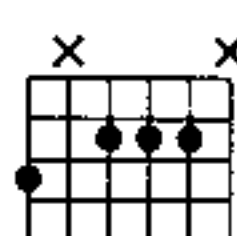
A/G



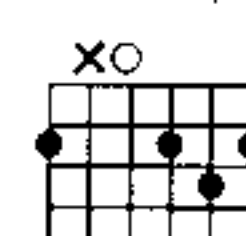
G



A/G

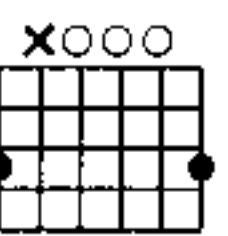


D/F#

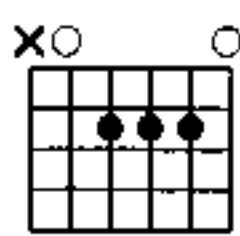


- bout our - selves. This is our last dance. This is our -

G



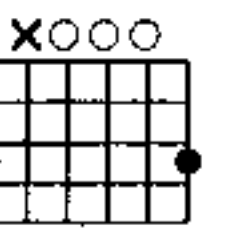
A



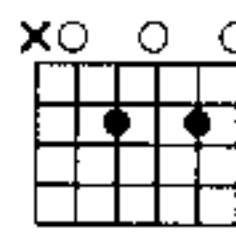
[D]

- selves. Un-der pres-sure, un-der pres-sure,

G

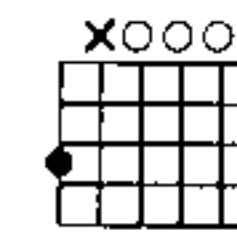


A7

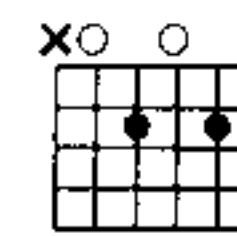


[D]

G



A7



pres-sure.