

UNDER PRESSURE

17

Words & Music by
Queen / David Bowie(♩ = 114)
[D]

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a piano accompaniment with a steady bass line and a treble staff with sustained chords.

Musical notation for the second system, including guitar chord diagrams for D and A/D.

Musical notation for the third system, including guitar chord diagrams for G/D, A/D, and D, and the vocal line "Boom boom bah bah,".

Musical notation for the fourth system, including guitar chord diagrams for A/D, G/D, and A/D, and the vocal lines "boom boom bah bay," and "b - b-boom bah bay bay."





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!_



D  5fr

A/D  5fr

G/D  7fr

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



A/D  5fr

D  5fr

A/C#  4fr

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



G/B  4fr

A  5fr

D  5fr

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



A/C#  4fr

G/B  4fr

A  5fr

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

C

G

C

don't work. Keep com-ing up with love, but it's so slashed and torn. Why?

Am

F

G/F

Why? Why?

F

G/F

Am

Love love love love. In -

A

G

D

- sa - ni - ty laughs, un - der pres-sure we're crack - ing. Can't we 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, give love, give love,



give love, give love, give love? 'Cause love's such an old fash - ioned word, and love



dares you — to care for — the peo - ple on the edge of — the

A/C# 4fr

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.