

# Queen, Step On Me

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  
It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming "let me out";  
Pray tomorrow  
Gets me higher  
Pressure on people  
People on streets  
It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming "let me out";  
Pray tomorrow  
Gets me higher  
Pressure on people  
People on streets  
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  
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 ourselves  
Under pressure  
Under pressure  
Pressure