

Queen - Under Pressure
 Edited by Stephen Robbie

[Figure 1] - Bass Line for guitar played with alternating clap to snap (do this with feet if you do not have four hands)

```

E-----|
B-----|
G-----|
D-----|
A---5---5---5---5---5---5---|
E-----5-----|
    
```

[Figure 2 Played once for INTRO and during VERSE]

```

      D              A              G              A
E-----5-----|---9-----|---7-----|---5-----|
B---7---7-----|---9---10---|---7---8---|---5-----|
G---7---7-----|---9---9---9---|---7---7---7---|---6---6---7-6-4---|
D-----|-----|-----|-----7---|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|
    
```

D - or Figure 2

Um boom ba bay
 A
 Um boom ba bay
 G
 Um Um boom ba bay bay
 A

D
 Pressure
 A
 Pushing down on me
 G
 Pressing down on you
 A
 No man ask for

D
 Under pressure
 A
 That burns a building down
 G
 Splits a family in two
 A
 Puts people on streets

D
 Um ba ba bay
 A
 Um ba ba bay
 G
 Dee day duh
 A
 Ee day duh

bridge
 G
 It's the terror of knowing
 A
 What this world is about
 G
 Watching some good friends
 A
 Screaming let me out!

 G A
 Pray tomorrow takes me higher
 D
 Pressure on people

G A
 People on streets

[Figure 1 bassline x3]
 Day day day
 da da dup bup bup
 Okay

D - or Figure 2
 Chippin' around
 A
 I kick my brains round the floor
 G
 These are the days
 A
 It never rains but it pours

D
 Ee do bay bup
 A
 Ee do bay ba bup
 G
 Ee do bup
 A
 Bay bup

D
 People on streets
 A
 Dee da dee da day
 G
 People on streets
 A
 Dee da dee da dee da dee da

G
 It's the terror of knowing
 A
 What this world is about
 G
 Watching some good friend
 A
 Scream let me out!

G
 Pray tomorrow
 A
 takes me high high higher

G
 Turned away from it all
 C
 Like the blind man
 G C
 Sat on a fence but it don't work
 G
 Keep coming up with love
 A
 But it's so slashed and torn
 C F
 Why?
 G F
 Why?
 A
 LoveLoveLove!

A
 Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking
 D G A

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 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 chance
 This is ourselves
 Under Pressure
 [Figure 1 bass line x3]
 Under Pressure
 Pressure