## **Queen - Under Pressure**

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Tom: D
                                                               Ee do bay ba bup
  Riff 1 - Baixo:
                                                               Ee do bup
                                                               Bay bup
Riff 2: Guitarra (tocado no verso)
                                                               People on streets
Intro: Riff 2
                                                               Dee da dee da day
                                                               People on streets
Um boom ba bay
                                                               Dee da dee da dee da dee da
Um boom ba bay
G
Um Um boom ba bay bay
                                                               It's the terror of knowing
Α
                                                               What this world is about
D
Pressure
                                                               Watching some good friend
                                                                         Α
Α
                                                               Scream let me out!
Pushing down on me
Pressing down on you
                                                               G
                                                               Pray tomorrow
No man ask for
                                                                                     Δ
                                                               takes me high high higher
D
Under pressure
                                                               Turned away from it all
That burns a building down
                                                                           C
                                                               Like the blind man
G
Splits a family in two
                                                                                            C
                                                               Sat on a fence but it don't work
Puts people on streets
                                                               Keep coming up with love
D
                                                               But it's so slashed and torn
Um ba ba bay
                                                               C F
Um ba ba bay
                                                               Why?
                                                                  G F
G
                                                               Why?
Dee day duh
Ee day duh
                                                               LoveLoveLove!
Ponte:
                                                               Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking
          G
                                                                            D
It's the terror of knowing
                                                               Can't we give ourselves one more chance?
                                                                           D
                                                                                                  G
What this world is about
                                                               Why can't we give love that one more chance?
                                                                           D
                                                                                     Α
                                                                                               D
                                                               Why can't we give love give love give love?
Watching some good friends
                                                                        Α
                                                                                 D
                                                                                           Α
                                                                                                     G
              Α
Screaming let me out!
                                                               Give love give love give love give love give love?
   G
                                                                                   Α
                                                                        G
                                                                                                 D
                                                               Cause love's such an old fashioned word
Pray tomorrow takes me higher
                                                                                    G
                                                               And love dares you to care
Pressure on people
    G
             Δ
                                                                      Δ
                                                                                    D
People on streets
                                                               For the people on the edge of the night
(Riff 1 palmas)
                                                               And love dares you to change our way
Day day day
                                                                 D
                                                                          Δ
                                                               Of caring about ourselves
da da dup bup bup
0kay
                                                               This is our last dance
Chippin' around
                                                               G
                                                                            Α
                                                               This is our last chance
I kick my brains round the floor
                                                               D
                                                                         G
                                                               This is ourselves
These are the days
                                                               Under Pressure
It never rains but it pours
                                                               (Riff 1 palmas)
                                                                      Α
                                                               D
                                                               Under Pressure
Ee do bay bup
                                                               DGA
                                                                                 D
                                                               Pressure
```

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## Acordes









