

SOPRANO

2 39 40 41 42 3

peo-ple on streets It's the te-rror of know-ing_ what this world is a-bout

43 44 45 46 3

Wa-tching some good friends screa-min' let me out_ to-mo-rrow takes me high-er_ pre-ssure

47 48 49 50 *pp*

on peo-ple peo ple on streets Turned a-way from it all like a

51 52 53 54 3

blind man Sat on a fence but it don't work Keep co-min' up with love but it's so

55 56 57 58 59 60 61

slashed and torn Why_ Why_ why why why love love love love

62 63 64 65

love love love In-san-i-ty laughs un-der pre-ssure we're cra cking Can't we give our-selves one more

66 67 68 69

chance Why can't we give love_ that one more chance Why can't we give love give love

70 71 72 73 74 75

give love give love give love 'Cos love's such_ an old fa-shioned word and_ love

76 77 78 79 80 81

dares you_ to care for_ the peo-ple on the edge of_ the night And love dares you to

82 83 84 85 86

change our way of Ca-ring_ a-bout our-selves This is_ our last dance

87 88 89 90 91

this is_ our-selves Un-der pre-ssure Un-der pre-ssure