

Godzilla

Michael Sembello

Well, it's a quarter to twelve and there is no time
I gotta move fast to get to the door to the jungle
Well the trees are screaming and the sky explodes
The branches are ripping at my clothes in the jungle

You can't run, you can't hide Screaming for Godzilla Forty nati
ves by my
side Screaming for Godzilla
Will this nightmare ever end?
This is real, it's not pretend
You can't run and you can't hide

Well, the buildings are falling and the city is hot Mothra and
'Zilla are
squaring it off in the struggle Ripping the bridge from under t
he train
Crushing the cars and smashing the planes in the struggle

You can't run and you can't hide Screaming for Godzilla Forty n
atives by my
side Screaming for Godzilla
Was this dream always the same?
What did I do? I'm not to blame
You can't run and you can't hide

You can't run and you can't hide Screaming for Godzilla Forty n
atives by my
side Screaming for Godzilla
With each blow Godzilla screams,
?throw the monster to his knees?
send him back where evil hides