## **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 natives 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 the 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