

# Where Will They Run

Peter Criss

The fever's running wild  
It's 102 in the shade  
People running round  
Thinkin' that they've got it made

But where will they run  
From here  
Maybe they'll all  
Disappear

Never been here before  
The feeling's so different to me  
People look so strange  
All those faces without a name

Baby, I could run and hide  
Maybe I'm afraid to try  
Where will I run  
From here

Here I am standing alone  
I don't know where I'm going

Where will I run  
From here  
Maybe I'll just  
Disappear

Oh, baby (Aw)

Maybe I could run and hide  
Maybe I'm afraid to try

Where will I run  
From here

Here I am standing alone  
And I don't know where to go  
But where will I run  
From here  
Maybe I'll just  
Disappear

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooo, baby

Where will I run  
From here

I'm just lookin'

I mean like we're moving 100 miles... a hour  
Down the street...