

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...