

# Jon Bon Jovi, Fear

I see you looking over your shoulder  
Tell me who do you thinks out there  
You're reaching for your four leaf clover  
But baby there ain't no luck down there  
I swear that there's no heart in this city  
It's here the slogan reads "Do your time"  
Everybody's doing their sentence  
It's just there ain't nobody here who knows just what's the crime  
I watched my father live a lie here  
I'd rather die than fade away  
I read the rules  
And yeah I know them  
You ain't ever gonna make me play the game of fear  
Fear  
Fear  
Of a new thing  
Running with the rats through the city  
Makes you feel like you're a partner in crime  
Girl once you were young and pretty  
Now all you stop and watch a little girl die  
Hey baby, won't you stop and hear me  
Just being here we're breathing heart attacks  
Yeah  
We can run  
Chase the setting sun  
Baby, we can run and we won't ever look back  
No  
Take my hand I know we'll make it  
I'll let nothing slow us down  
I know you wanna curse this place  
There's only one thing stopping us now  
It's fear  
Fear  
Fear  
Of a new thing  
Fear  
Fear  
Fear  
Fear  
Of the brass ring  
You ain't one for taking chances  
You work and you live and you breathe 9 to 5  
Still that's what...you call living  
Hah  
Man, that's surviving to me  
Surviving...is living to die in fear  
Fear  
Fear  
Of a new thing  
Fear  
Fear  
Fear  
Fear  
Of a brass ring  
Fear, fear, fear, fear, fear, fear, fear, fear, fear  
Fear