

Kiss, Rock And Roll Hell

Been under fire sixteen years,
just waitin' for his time to come
He fought the lies, fought back the tears,
can't wait to hear that starting gun
There ain't nobody gonna step on his dreams
So he held his hands high and screamed

Chorus:

Get me out of this rock and roll hell, take me far away
Get me out of this rock and roll hell
Get me out of this rock and roll hell, I need to get away
Get me out of this rock and roll hell
He's on the edge, he can feel it in his heart
This time the pressure's really on
He's gonna fight it, might even steal a guitar
This time tomorrow he'll be gone
There ain't nobody gonna tell him what to do
Think he's a little like me and you

chorus

He's on the run, won't stand for second place,
but his turn may never come
He's not a victim, you can see it in his face
But he can't see what he's become
Well, he wants it bad, but he wants no charity
He seems to think it's his destiny

I need to get away

chorus repeats out