by Jon Bon Jovi from the album "Keep The Faith" (1992) transcribed by Antti Iiskola (<u>iceman\_ai@hotmail.com</u>) http://www.freezezone.com

Pretty heavy for a Bon Jovi-song. I was amazed the first time I heard this. Guitar plays mainly power chords, except for the chorus and the jingles in the 2nd verse. No guitar solo! Not usual in Bon Jovi. When you're playing F#m in the verses damp it strongly and let the A and E smack you in the face!

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Bass riff:
F#m
e |----
     -----
вl
 _____
G -----
D .-----
Аİ
 -----4-2------4-2-2-----
E - 2--4-5----5--2--4-5-----5----
Verse:
(A E)
F#m A
F#m A E
Bridge:
_____
ΑD
ΑDΕ
ΑD
DΕ
Chorus:
Bass riff + guitar plays this:
e|-----
в -----
G ----- 8^8-----
D ----- 9^9--7---
A -9----7---
Е |-----
Repeat 4 times
Verse 2:
_____
Let ring!
e |-----5----4-- |-----5----4-----
 --2----2----|----5-----4-----2---|--2---2------
вİ
G
 A |------ |------- |-------
C-part:
_____
 B E E F#m E F#m
              B A E F#m E F#m
e |-----
В -4------
A -2--2-4-4--2-4-4--2-4-4-----4--2-0--2-4-4--2-4-4--2-4-4------4-
E ---- 0-0-2-2-0-2-2---2-4-5-----0-2-2-0-2-2--2-4-5----
              D E
 DA EF#m EF#m
e|-----
в - 3-----3------3------
D -0--2---2-4-4--2-4-4----0---2------0---2-------
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Fear

Fear ----(Jon Bon Jovi)

I see you looking over your shoulder Tell me who do you think's out there You're reaching for your four leaf clover But baby there ain't no luck down here

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 never gonna make me play the game of

Fear Fear Of a new thing

Running with the rats in this city Makes you feel like you're a partner in crime Girl, once you were young and pretty Now you won't stop to watch That little girl did

Hey baby, won't you stop and hear me Just being here we're breathing heart attacks We can run, chase the setting sun We can run and we won't ever look back

Take my hand I know we'll make it I'll let nothing slow us down I know you wanna curse this place But there's only one thing stopping us now it's

Fear Fear Of a new thing Fear Fear Of a brass ring

You ain't one for taking chances You work and you live and you breathe that 9 to 5 Still that's what you call living Man, that's surviving to me And surviving is living to die in Fear