

# AC/DC, Bedlam In Belgium

The blood in my veins  
Was running right through my brain  
There was a cop with a gun  
Who was running around insane  
Three fifty arrests  
No bullet proof vest  
Now ain't that a shame  
We wanted to play  
Play for the crowd  
&quot;No&quot;, said the wankers  
&quot;You're on your way out&quot;

Bedlam in Belgium  
Bedlam in Belgium

The place was a jumpin'  
And the booze was going down  
There's a curfew in town  
You've been working overtime  
We don't play just for pay  
So we'd like to stay  
Stay just the same  
He gave me a crack  
In the back with his gun  
I bled so bad  
I could feel the blood run

Bedlam in Belgium  
It was bedlam in Belgium  
Bedlam in Belgium  
Came for a good time  
Left on the run.  
Bedlam in Belgium  
Who's to blame, it's a shame

Bedlam in Belgium  
It was bedlam  
You gonna run out

Stage was stage  
Cops enraged  
Crying for more  
It was war, war, war

Bedlam in Belgium  
It was bedlam in Belgium  
Bedlam in Belgium  
Came for a good time  
Left on the run.  
Bedlam in Belgium  
It was bedlam in Belgium  
There was bedlam in Belgium  
It was bedlam  
And the law got the drop on me