

# AC/DC, Burnin' Alive

Burnin' alive, set my soul on fire  
Runnin' with a gun, this place is gonna burn  
No firewater, or novocaine  
No thunderstorm, no John Wayne  
NO kids to rock, nowhere to run  
So watch out, cause this place is gonna burn  
Burnin' Alive, Burnin' Alive  
They be smokin' your hide, come runnin' wild  
Tell you nothin' to fear, cause the buck stops here!  
He came from a little town called hope  
And someday maybe, it'll go up in smoke  
No firewater, or novocaine  
No thunderstorm and no John Wayne  
No kids to rock, nowhere to run  
So watch out, cause this place is gonna burn  
Burnin' Alive, Burnin' Alive  
Burnin' Alive, Burnin' Alive  
It's a all out war, an all out war  
Burnin' Alive, Burnin' Alive  
Somewhere, there's a little town called hope  
And someday maybe baby, he'll inhale that smoke!  
Burnin' Alive, Burnin' Alive  
It's an all out war, an all out war  
Hear the battle roar, it's an all out war  
Burnin' Alive, Burnin' Alive  
Watch the place burn down