

AC/DC, Goodbye And Good Riddance To Bad Luck

Getting bombed out on booze
Got nothing to lose
Run out of money
Disposable blues
Sleazy hotels
Like living in hell
The girls on the hustle
With nothing to sell
Want something for nothing
It's always the same
Keep pushing and shoving
And I'm down on the game
Always in trouble
Forever detained

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
And good riddance to bad luck

Well spread out the news
There's a free man loose
Back out of jail
And chasing some flooze
Bad luck has changed
Broken the chains
Lay down a claim
For monetary gains
Wonder what's coming
Out for the take
Freedom for loving
And lust for the taste
Eyes are wide open
Wild to the game

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
And good riddance to bad luck