

AC/DC, Highway To Hell

Living easy
living free
season ticket on a one way ride
askin' nothing
leave me be
taking everything in my stride
don't need reason
don't need rhyme
there ain't nothin' that I'd rather do
going down
party time
my friends are gonna be there too
I'm on the highway to hell
highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell

no stop sign
speed limit
nobody gonna slow us down
like a wheel
gonna spin it
nobody gonna mess me around
hey satan
payin' my dues
playing in a rocking band
hey mumma
just look at me
I'm on the way to the promised land
I'm on the highway to hell
highway to hell
on the highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
don't stop me

I'm on the highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
on the highway to hell
highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
and I'm goin' down
all the way, way down
I'm on the highway to hell