AC/DC, Rock 'N' Roll Damnation

AC-DC
If You Want Blood
Rock 'N' Roll Damnation
C'mon, yeah
They say that you play too loud
Baby that's tough
They say that you got too much
Can't get enough
They tell you that you look a fool
And baby I'm a fool for you
They say that your mind's diseased
Shaky stuff

And it's a rock 'n' roll damnation Ma's own whippin' boy Rock 'n' roll damnation Take a chance while you still got the choice

You say that you want respect
Honey for what?
For all the things that you've done to me
Thanks a lot
C'mon, get up off your bended knees
You can up your mind at ease
My temperature's gettin' hot
Oh I been waitin' all night
For a bite of what you got

Rock 'n' roll damnation Ma's own whippin' boy Rock 'n' roll damnation Take a chance while you still got the choice

(Damnation), oh they're putting you down (Damnation), all over town (Damnation), cause you're way outta reach Livin' on the streets you gotta practice what you preach

Rock 'n' roll damnation
Ma's own whippin' boy
Rock 'n' roll damnation
Take a chance while you still got the choice

(Damnation), you left a happy home (Damnation), just to live on your own (Damnation), you wanna live in sin (Damnation), well it's a rock 'n' roll (Damnation), you're just a bundle of joy (Damnation), you're a toy for a boy (Damnation), you're a happy home (Damnation)