

AC/DC, Ain't No Fun (Waiting Round To Be A Mil

The following is a true story, only the names have
been changed to protect the guilty -
Well I left my job in my home town
And I headed for the smoke
Got a rock 'n' roll band and a fast right hand
Gonna get to the top
Nothings gonna stop us - no nothing
So if you got the money
We got the sound
You put it up and we'll put it down
If you got the dollar
We got the song
Just wanna boogie woogie all night long,
Yeh boogie
I've got holes in my shoes
I've got holes in my teeth
I've got holes in my socks
I can't get no sleep
I'm trying to make a million -
And I've got patches on the patches
On my old blue jeans
Well they used to be blue
When they used to be new
When they used to be clean -
And I've got a Mama whose a hummer
Whose keeping me alive
While I'm in the band doing drinking with the boys
She's working 9 to 5 (knows her place that woman)
Just you wait -
One of these days see me driving round town
In my rock 'n' Rolls Royce with the sun roof down
And my bottle of booze (no summer time blues)
Shouting out 'look at me'
In my rock 'n' roll voice
No it ain't no fun waiting round to be a millionaire
repeat
repeat
Hello Howard, how ya doin'
my next door neighbour
Oh Yea
Get your fuckin' jumbo jet off my airport