

# AC/DC, BEATING AROUND THE BUSH

AC-DC

Highway To Hell

BEATING AROUND THE BUSH

Highway To Hell (1979)

(Young, Young, Scott)

Smiling face and loving eyes  
But you keep on telling me all those lies  
How do you expect me to believe  
Honey I ain't on my knees  
Baby I got my eye on you  
'Cause you do all the things they want you to  
Stop your crying and dry your tears  
I ain't that wet behind the ears

You can throw me left  
And you can throw me right  
But where was you last night  
Beating around the bush

Wish I knew what's on your mind  
Why you're being so unkind  
Remember those nights you spent alone  
Talking on the telephone  
Thoughts of you go through my brain  
You told me that you felt the same  
You said that you love me too  
You told me he was out with you

I was talkin' birds  
And you was talkin' bees  
Oh was he down upon his knees  
Beating around the bush

You're the meanest woman I've ever known  
Sticks and stones won't break my bones  
I know what you're looking for  
You ate your cake, you want some more  
I'm gonna give you just a one more chance  
Try to save our romance  
That is the thing I'm gonna do  
The rest is up to you

You can chew it up  
And you can spit it out  
Let it all hang out  
Beating around the bush