

# AC/DC, GOODBYE GOOD RIDDANCE TO BAD

Getting (bombed | bummed) 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  
Goodbye and good riddance to bad luck  
(Woo yeah  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye  
and good riddance to bad luck  
oooh yeah  
to bad luck  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Bad luck  
Goodbye, good riddance to bad luck  
said goodbye, good riddance to bad luck  
Broken the chains  
of bad luck  
Bye, bye, bye  
Bad luck  
Throw down the gates  
of bad luck  
goodbye and good riddance  
to bad luck)