

AC/DC, Let There Be Rock

AC-DC

If You Want Blood

Let There Be Rock

In the beginning

Back in nineteen fifty five

Man didn't know 'bout a rock 'n' roll show

'N all that jive

The white man had the schmaltz

The black man had the blues

No one knew what they was gonna do

But Tschaikovsky had the news, he said

Let there be light, and there was light

Let there be sound, and there was sound

Let there be drums, and there was drums

Let there be guitar, oahh, there was guitar

Let there be rock, ...

And it came to pass

That rock 'n' roll was born

And all across the land every rockin' band

Was blowin' up a storm

And the guitar man got famous

The business man got rich

And in every bar there was a superstar

Who had a seven year itch

And there were fifteen million fingers

Learnin' how to play

And you could hear the fingers pickin'

And this is what they had to say

Let there be light, sound, drums, 'n guitar, ah

Let there be rock, c'mon

One night in a club called the Shakin' Hand

There was a 42 decibel rockin' band

And the music was good

And the music was loud

And the singer turned and he said to the crowd

Let there be rock, ...

Oh let there be rock, yeah