

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)