

# AC/DC, FUROR

AC-DC  
Ballbreaker  
FUROR  
Ballbreaker (1995)  
(Young, Young)

[Here comes the Furor]  
Kick the dust, wipe the crime from the main street  
Await the coming of the lord  
Hangin' round with them low down and dirty  
Bringing order from the boss  
What's the furor 'bout it all  
Leave you pantin', bust your balls  
Kicked around, messed about, get your hands dirty  
On the killin' floor

I'm your furor  
I'm your furor, baby

[Come on, yeah]

Friend of mine, cross the line to a new state  
I can shake the law  
Find a mine, gonna build me a new place  
No knockin' door to door

I'm your furor  
I'm your furor, baby  
What's your furor  
I'm your furor

[Yeah, yeah, yeah]

Bring on the furor [c'mon]  
I'm your furor  
What's your furor [Baby]  
Feel the furor  
I'm your furor baby  
I'm your furor  
What's your furor baby  
Feel the furor  
You're my furor

I'm your furor  
I'm your furor