

# AC/DC, Go Zone

Once I need relaxation  
Need to get some r 'n' r  
(That's rest and recreation)  
Don't need no vacation  
I don't have to go that far  
(I've got better things to do with my money)  
Don't need no private eye  
Forget the FBI  
'Cause when the beaver sings  
Look out I'm closing in

Go zone, ready to fly  
In the go zone, standing up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
In the go zone, ready to rock

Down, down, down, down, down, down, down in the go zone

Got to have my candy  
Got to have my sugar sweet  
(I wanna give you a treat)  
Giving you directions  
You don't have to use your feet  
(We're on the same street baby)  
You've got to travel south  
South of my hungry mouth  
And there you'll find a friend  
Until the bitter end

Go zone, ready to fly  
In the go zone, standing up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
In the go zone, ready to rock

Down, down, down, down, down, down, down in the go zone

What are you gonna find down there?  
There ain't no red light district

Get yourself a ticket to the -

Go zone, ready to fly  
In the go zone, standing up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
In the go zone, ready to rock

In the go zone, leave me to die  
In the go zone, standing up high  
In the go zone, down on the block  
Go zone, ready to rock  
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down in the go zone