## AC/DC, Goodbye And Good Riddance To Bad Lu

Getting bombed 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