

# AC/DC, Highway To Hell

Living easy  
living free  
season ticket on a one way ride  
askin' nothing  
leave me be  
taking everything in my stride  
don't need reason  
don't need rhyme  
there ain't nothin' that I'd rather do  
going down  
party time  
my friends are gonna be there too  
I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell

no stop sign  
speed limit  
nobody gonna slow us down  
like a wheel  
gonna spin it  
nobody gonna mess me around  
hey satan  
payin' my dues  
playing in a rocking band  
hey mumma  
just look at me  
I'm on the way to the promised land  
I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
don't stop me

I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
and I'm goin' down  
all the way, way down  
I'm on the highway to hell