

# AC/DC, LANDSLIDE

AC-DC

Flick Of The Switch

LANDSLIDE

Flick Of The Switch (1983)

SINGLE: Guns For Hire/Landslide (1983)

(Young, Young, Johnson)

I want you to hear me out there  
This is for all you bad boys  
This is a story of the satan rock 'n' roll  
I want you to put your hands in your pocket  
Take ten dollars out and send it to me, ha ha

You're the man, a main man  
Listen to me baby, I'm gonna say it again

When Momma done school her son  
for what he didn't do 'round there  
Daddy don't take a no, no, no  
Sends him to a (bullet affair?)  
This boy is lost  
It's a living nightmare  
It ain't fair

CHORUS:

That boy he don't know how to lose  
He's out to win  
He got the lot to call the last shot  
Shaker, he's a breaker, he's a maker  
He's a landslide, landslide  
Walking, talking, rocking landslide

Now Momma he ain't no toy  
And never ever gets his share  
Now daddy sits back in a gunnysack  
Still there'll be room for air  
This boy is lost  
It's a rocking double dare  
He's out to stare

CHORUS

Landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide

Preacher's done sayin' his prayer  
Take him to the promised land  
Momma don't love, gonna give him hell  
Never gonna get him down  
This boy is lost  
like a river, follow the course  
But he's the boss

CHORUS

Landslide, walking talking rocking landslide  
Landslide, Landslide  
That man's a one man landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide  
That man's a one man landslide

That boy's a walk talk rocking landslide, he's gone