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