



AC/DC

'HIGHWAY TO HELL'

Living easy, living free
Season ticket on a one-way ride
Asking nothing, leave me be
Taking everything in my stride
Dont need reason, dont need
rhyme

Aint nothing I'd rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there
too, yeah

I'm on the Highway to Hell
On the highway to hell
Highway to hell
I'm on the Highway to Hell

No stop signs, speed limit
Nobodys gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobodys gonna mess me round
Hey satan, payed my dues
Playing in a rocking band
Hey momma, look at me
Im on my way to the promised
land
OWWW

I'm on the highway to hell
highway to hell
im on the highway to hell
highway to hell
ohhhhh

Don't stop me
yeah, yeah, owwww

I'm on the Highway to Hell
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
Highway to Hell
Highway to Hell
Highway to Hell
momma,
Highway to Highway to hell

And I'm going down,
all the way down
I'm on the Highway to Hell