

# Highway To Hell - AC/DC

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Living easy, lovin' free  
Season ticket on a one way ride  
Asking nothing, leave me be  
Taking everythin' in my stride  
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme  
Ain't nothing I'd rather do  
Goin' 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  
Nobody's gonna slow me down  
Like a wheel, gonna spin it  
Nobody's gonna mess me around  
Hey Satan, payin' my dues  
Playing in a rocking band  
Hey mama, look at me  
I'm on the way to the promised land  
Woo!

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

Don't stop me  
Heh, heh!

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) I'm on the highway to hell  
(Highway to hell) Highway to hell  
(Highway to hell) Highway to hell  
(Highway to hell)

And I'm going down  
All the way  
I'm on the highway to hell

