

## If You Want Blood

It's criminal  
There ought to be a law  
Criminal  
There ought to be a whole lot more  
You get nothing for nothing  
Tell me who can you trust  
We got what you want  
And you got the lust

If you want blood, you've got it  
If you want blood, you've got it  
Blood on the **streets**, blood on the **rocks**  
Blood in the **gutter**, every last drop  
You want blood, you've got it  
Yes, you have

<2 riff>

It's animal  
Livin' in a human zoo  
Animal  
The shit that they toss to you  
Feeling like a Christian  
Locked in a cage  
Thrown to the lions  
On the second page

If you want blood, you've got it  
If you want blood, you've got it  
Blood on the **streets**, blood on the **rocks**  
Blood in the **gutter**, every last drop  
You want blood, you've got it  
Aw!  
Oh, positive

Blood on the **rocks**  
Blood on the **streets**  
Blood in the **sky**  
Blood on the **sheets**  
If you want blood  
<pause>  
You've got it.....  
I want you to bleed for me

If you want blood (you've got it) (x16)

## Back in Black

Back in black, I hit the sack  
I've been too long, I'm glad to be back  
Yes, I'm let loose from the noose  
That's kept me hanging about

I'm just looking at the sky 'cause it's getting me high  
Forget the hearse, 'cause I'll never die  
I got nine lives, cat's eyes  
Abusing every one of them and running wild

'Cause I'm back, yes I'm back  
Well, I'm back, yes I'm back  
Well, I'm back, back

Well, I'm back in black  
Yes, I'm back in black, oh

Back in the back of a Cadillac  
Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack  
Yes, I'm in a bang with a gang  
They've got to catch me if they want me to hang  
'Cause I'm back on the track and I'm beatin' the flack  
Nobody's gonna get me on another rap  
So look at me now, I'm just making my play  
Don't try to push your luck, just get out of my way

'Cause I'm back, yes I'm back

Well, I'm back, yes I'm back  
Well, I'm back, back  
Well, I'm back in black  
Yes, I'm back in black

Well, I'm back, yes I'm back  
Well, I'm back, yes I'm back  
Well, I'm back, back  
Well, I'm back in black  
Yes, I'm back in black, aw!

<lead break>

Ah, yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Take my love  
Yeah-yeah  
Yeah  
Oh, hey yeah  
Ooh, yeah

Well, I'm back (I'm back)  
Back, well I'm (I'm back)  
Back (I'm back)  
Back (I'm back)  
Back (I'm back)  
Back, back in black  
Yes, I'm back in black  
I've hit the sack



# Have a Drink on Me

(after 3<sup>rd</sup> riff)

Whiskey, gin and brandy  
With a glass I'm pretty handy  
I'm trying to walk a straight line  
On sour mash and cheap wine  
So join me for a drink boys  
We're gonna make a big noise  
So don't worry about tomorrow  
Take it today  
Forget about the cheque  
We'll get hell to pay

Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
C'mon

Dizzy, drunk and fightin'  
On tequila white lightnin'  
My glass is getting shorter  
On whiskey, ice and water  
So come on and have a good time  
And get blinded out of your mind  
So don't worry about tomorrow  
Take it today

Forget about the cheque  
We'll get hell to pay

Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
Get stoned

Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me,  
Oh, Have A Drink On MeCome on

Gonna roll around  
Gonna hit the ground  
Take another swing  
Have another drink  
Gonna drink it dry  
Gonna get me high  
Come on at it boys  
Make a noise

Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
Have A Drink On Me, Have A Drink On Me  
Have a drink oooooooooon me

# Highway To Hell

livin' easy  
lovin' free  
season ticket on a one way ride  
askin' nothin'  
leave me be  
takin' everythin' in my stride  
don't need reason  
don't need rhyme  
ain't nothin' that I'd rather do  
goin' down  
party time  
my friends are gonna be there too  
I'm on the highway to hell  
on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
*(4 count)*

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

playin' in a rockin' band  
hey mumma  
look at me  
I'm on the way to the promised land  
I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
*(4 count)*

don't stop me  
(wait) Yeah, Yeah!  
I'm on the highway to hell  
on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to (...PAUSE PICK SLIDE...) 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 goin' down  
all the way (drum break)  
I'm on the highway to hell

# Hell Ain't a Bad Place to Be

(no backing vocals)

Hey you, yeah you

Sometimes I think this woman is kinda hot  
Sometimes I think this woman is sometimes not  
Puts me down, fool me around  
Why she do it to me?  
Out for satisfaction, any piece of action  
That ain't the way it should be  
She needs lovin', knows I'm the man  
She's gotta see  
Pours my beer, licks my ear  
Brings out the devil in me

(2 count)

Hell ain't a bad place to be

Spends my money, drinks my booze  
Stays out every night  
But I got to thinkin', hey just a minute  
Somethin' ain't right  
Disillusion and confusion  
Make me wanna cry  
Oh the shame, you playin' your games  
Tellin' me those lies  
Don't mind her playin' demon  
Long as it's with me  
If this is hell, then you could say  
It's heavenly

(2 count)

Hell ain't a bad place to be

Late at night, turns down the light  
Closes up on me  
Opens my heart, tears me apart  
Brings out the devil in me

I said hell, ain't a bad place to be  
I said hell, ain't a bad place to be  
I said hell, ain't a bad place to be  
I said hell, ain't a bad place to be

# Shoot To Thrill

(7 intro riff) (w/echo)

All you women who want a man of the street  
Don't know which way you wanna turn  
Just keep coming- and put your hand out to me  
cos I'm the one who's gonna make you burn  
I'm gonna take you down, down down down  
so don't you fool around  
I'm gonna pull it pull it  
pull the trigger  
shoot to thrill play to kill  
too many women too many pills, yeah  
shoot to thrill play to kill  
I got my gun at the ready gonna fire at will

I'm like evil I get under your skin  
just like a bomb that's ready to blow  
cos I'm illegal  
I got everything  
that all you women might need to know  
I'm gonna take you down, yeah down, down, down  
so don't you fool around  
I'm gonna pull it, pull it  
pull the trigger  
shoot to thrill play to kill  
too many women too many pills  
shoot to thrill play to kill  
I got my gun at the ready gonna fire at will  
cos I shoot to thrill and I'm ready to kill  
I can't get enough and I can't get my fill  
shoot to thrill play to kill - YEAH

**pull the trigger, pull it** (Hendrix)  
**pull it pull it, pull the trigger!!!**

## (Lead Break)

Oh, shoot to thrill play to kill  
too many women too many pills  
shoot to thrill play to kill  
I got my gun at the ready gonna fire at will  
cos I shoot to thrill and I'm ready to kill  
I can't get enough and I can't get my fill  
cos I shoot to thrill play to kill,  
**play it again**

## (Bass Cue)

shoot you down, yeah - I'm gonna get you down on the bottom girl  
shoot you, I'm gonna shoot you -Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm gonna shoot you down, yeah yeah  
I'm gonna get you down, down down down down  
shoot you, shoot you, shoot you, shoot you down, shoot you, shoot  
you, shoot you

## Live Wire

5X

Well, if you're lookin' for trouble  
I'm the man to see  
If you're lookin' for satisfaction  
I'm satisfaction guaranteed  
I'm as cool as a body on ice  
Hotter than the rollin' dice  
Send you to Heaven, take you to Hell  
I ain't foolin', can't you tell?

I'm a live wire  
I'm a live wire  
I'm a live wire

<pause>

Gonna set this town on fire

5X

And if you need some lovin'  
And if you need some man  
You've got the phone and the number  
And I got no future plans  
Oh, come on, honey, you got nothin' to lose  
You got the thirst and I got the booze  
Give you an inch, take you a mile  
I wanna make you fry

I'm a live wire (live wire)  
I'm a live wire (live wire)  
I'm a live wire (live wire)

<pause>

Holy smoke and sweet desire

Like a hot rod, baby  
Oh, stick this in your fuse box  
<Lead Break> ---> Down to quiet...  
Ah, cooler than a body on ice  
Hotter than the rollin' dice  
Wilder than a drunken fight  
You're gonna burn tonight

I'm a live wire (live wire)  
I'm a live wire (live wire)  
I'm a live wire (live wire)

<pause>

And I'm gonna set this town on fire

Live wire (live wire)  
I'm a live wire (live wire)  
Well, I'm your live wire (live wire)  
I'm a live wire (live wire)  
Look at me burn  
Ow, look at me  
Meltin'



Short my circuit

Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn

**Hells Bells**

G/D Turn 2 Riffs

I'm rolling thunder, pouring rain  
I'm coming on like a hurricane  
My lightning's flashing across the sky  
You're only young, but you're gonna die  
I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives  
Nobody's putting up a fight  
I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell  
I'm gonna get ya, Say to get ya

Hells bells  
Hells bells, you got me ringing  
Hells bells, my temperature's high  
Hells bells

G/D Turn 2 Riffs

I'll give you black sensations up and down your spine  
If you're into evil, you're a friend of mine  
See the white light flashing as I split the night  
Cos if good's on the left then I'm sticking to the right  
I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives  
Nobody's puttin' up a fight  
I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell  
I'm gonna get ya, Say to get ya

Hells bells  
Hells bells, you got me ringing  
Hells bells, my temperature's high  
Hells bells

Oh!  
  
<Lead Break>

Hells bells, Say I'm coming to you  
Hells bells, he's ringing them now  
Those hells bells, the temperature's high  
Hells bells, across the sky  
Hells bells, they're taking you down  
Hells bells, they're dragging you down  
Hells bells, gonna split the night  
Hells bells, there's no way to fight

Oh,  
Oh,  
Oh,  
  
Ah- Hells bells

**Are You Ready?**

Are you ready  
Are you ready  
Are you ready  
Are you ready

Sweet apple pie  
Standing in the street  
Hands outta line  
Looking for some heat  
She take you high  
When you feel her sting  
She make you fly  
And you know you're coming

Who all need it - who  
Who all need it - you  
Who all need it, who all need it (yes you do)  
You all breathe it, we all need it  
Are you ready for a good time  
Then get ready for the night line  
Are you ready for a good time  
Then get ready for the night line  
Are you ready for a good time

<2 riff>

She making eyes  
At everything she meet  
Ain't it a crime  
When she make you pump heat  
She make you fly  
Because that's her thing  
She make you dry  
And you know you're broken in

Who all need it, who all need it (Yes you do)  
You all breathe it, we all need it  
Are you ready for a good time  
Then get ready for the night line  
Are you ready for a good time  
Then get ready for the night line  
Are you ready for a good time  
Get with it

<Lead Break>

Who all need it, who all need it  
You all breathe it, we all breathe it  
Are you ready for a good time  
Then get ready for the night line  
Are you ready for a good time  
Are you ready for a good time  
Are you ready  
Are you ready for a good time  
I want a good time  
Are you ready for a good time  
Are you, are you ready  
Are you ready for a good time  
Good, good, good, good time  
Are you ready for a good time  
Are you ready, ready, ready  
Are you ready for a good time  
Are you ready for a good time

Moneytalks

(4X Riff)

Tailored suits, chauffeured cars

Fine hotels and big cigars  
Up for grabs, up for a price  
Where the red hot girls keep on dancing through the night  
The claim is on you  
The sights are on me  
So what do you do  
That's guaranteed  
Hey little girl, **you want it all**  
**The furs, the diamonds, the painting on the wall**

Come on, come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
Come on, come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk

A French maid, foreign chef  
A big house with king-size bed  
You've had enough, you ship them out  
The dollar's up, down, you'd better buy the pound  
The claim is on you  
The sights are on me  
So what do you do  
That's guaranteed  
Hey little girl, **you break the laws**  
**You hustle, you deal, you steal from us all**

Come on, come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
Come on, come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
Money talks.... Yeah!

<Lead Break>

(over opening riff)  
Money talks  
B.S. walks  
Money talks

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
Come on, come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
(Come on, come on, love me for the money)  
Money talks (Come on, come on, listen to the money talk)  
Money talk, talk, talk (Come on, come on, love me for the money)  
Hear it talk (Come on, come on, listen to the money talk)  
Money talk, talk, talk

# Guns For Hire

The word is out  
That I'm about  
And I've come gunning for you  
I'm a real entertainer  
A mischief maker  
A lover of no fixed abode

Ooh, a quick draw on the floor  
No law give you more  
Sweet talker, lover of sin  
You are what you got  
You get what you want  
Look out woman

I got guns for hire - Shoot you with desire  
The gun's for hire - Shoot you with desire, yeah

<fast start>

I'm a wanted poster  
A needed man  
Running right across the land  
I'm a smooth operator  
A big dictator  
Gonna mark you with my brand

My gun's for hire - Shoot you with desire  
Got gun's for hire - Shoot you with desire

Quick draw, on the floor, big shot

<lead break>

Woah, hot to trot, big shot  
Take a lot  
Never get the drop on me  
I'm a real entertainer  
Mischief maker  
Love in seven languages

My gun's for hire - Shoot you with desire  
This gun's for hire - I'll shoot you with desire  
My gun's for hire - Shoot you with desire  
My gun's for hire - I'll shoot you with desire

What you get, big shot  
You can't get, you can't get the drop on me, girl

# Rock and Roll Ain't Noise Pollution

(start after 2<sup>nd</sup> slide)

Alright!

Hey there, all you middlemen

Throw away your fancy clothes

And while you're out there sittin' on a fence

So get off your ass and come down here

'Cause rock 'n' roll ain't no riddle, man

To me, it makes good, good sense

(3 snare hits) Good sense- yeah, let's go

(2 Riff)

Heavy decibels are playing on my guitar

We got vibrations coming up from the floor

We're just listening to the rock that's giving too much noise

Are you deaf? You wanna hear some more?

We're just talkin' about the future

Forget about the past

It'll always be with us

It's never gonna die, never gonna die

Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pollution

Rock 'n' roll ain't gonna die

Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pollution

Rock 'n' roll it will survive

Yes, it will, ha ha ha ha

I took a look inside your bedroom door

You looked so good lying on your bed

Well, I asked you if you wanted any rhythm and love

You said you wanna rock 'n' roll instead

We're just talkin' about the future

Forget about the past

It'll always be with us

It's never gonna die, never gonna die

Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pollution

Rock 'n' roll ain't gonna die

Rock 'n' roll ain't no pollution

Rock 'n' roll is just... rock 'n' roll

## (Lead Break) – High Bend

Oh, rock 'n' roll ain't noise pollution

Rock 'n' roll ain't gonna die

Rock 'n' roll ain't no pollution

Rock 'n' roll it will survive

Rock 'n' roll ain't no pollution

Rock 'n' roll, it'll never die

Rock 'n' roll ain't no pollution

Rock 'n' roll

Oh, rock 'n' roll is just rock 'n' roll, yeah

# Thunderstruck

Ah (x7)

Thunder (x10)

I was caught in the middle of a railroad track (thunder)  
I looked around, and I knew there was no turning back (thunder)  
My mind raced, and I thought "What could I do?" (thunder)  
And I knew there was no help, no help from you (thunder)

Sound of the drums  
Beatin' in my heart  
The thunder of guns (yeah)  
Tore me apart  
You've been - - - thunderstruck!

Rolled down the highway  
Broke the limit, we hit the town  
Went through to Texas, yeah, Texas  
And we had some fun  
We met some girls  
Some dancers who gave a good time  
Broke all the rules, played all the fools  
Yeah, yeah, they, they, they blew our minds

And I was shakin' at the knees  
Could I come again, please?  
Yeah, the ladies were too kind  
You've been (echo) thunderstruck

Thunderstruck  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, thunderstruck  
Ooh, thunderstruck

<Riff>

Yeah

<Riff>

Well, I was shaking at the knees  
Could I come again, please?  
<Lead Break>

Ahhhrrr, (x4)

<Drum hits>

Thunderstruck, thunderstruck  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, thunderstruck  
Thunderstruck, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Said, "Yeah, it's all right, we're doing fine"  
Yeah, it's all right, we're doing fine, so fine  
Thunderstruck  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, thunderstruck  
Thunderstruck (thunderstruck)  
Whoa, baby, baby (thunderstruck)  
You've been thunderstruck

Thunderstruck (4x)

You've been thunderstruck

## Shook Me All Night Long

She was a fast machine, she kept her motor clean  
She was the best damn woman that I ever seen  
She had the sightless eyes, telling me no lies  
Knocking me out with those American thighs

Taking more than her share, had me fighting for air  
She told me to come, but I was already there  
'Cause the walls start shaking, the Earth was quaking  
My mind was aching and we were making it

And you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me all night long

Working double time on the seduction line  
She's one of a kind, she's just mine, all mine  
Wanted no applause, it's just another course  
Made a meal outta me, and come back for more

Had to cool me down to take another round  
Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing  
That the walls were shaking, the Earth was quaking  
My mind was aching and we were making it

And you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me all night long  
And knocked me out, I said you shook me all night long  
You had me shaking and you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me  
Well, you took me

## <Lead Break>

You really took me and you shook me all night long  
Ooh, you shook me all night long  
Yeah, yeah, you shook me all night long  
You really got me and you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me  
Yeah, you shook me all night long



[Break]

## Dirty Deeds (Done Dirt Cheap)

Well, If you're having trouble with the high school head  
He's giving you the blues  
You wanna graduate, but not in his bed  
Here's what you gotta do  
Pick up the phone, I'm always home  
Call me any time  
Just ring, 362-4, 36, oh  
I lead a life of crime

Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap

You got problems in your life of love?  
You got a broken heart?  
He's double dealin' with your best friend  
That's when the teardrops start, fella  
Pick up the phone, I'm here alone  
Or make a social call  
Come right in, forget about him  
We'll have ourselves a ball, hey

Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap (ahoo)  
Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap

## <Lead Break>

If you got a lady and you want her gone (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
But you ain't got the guts (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
She keeps naggin' at you night and day (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Enough to drive you nuts (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Pick up the phone, leave her alone (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
It's time you made a stand (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
For a fee, I'm happy to be  
Your back-door man, hey

Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds (done dirt cheap)  
Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap (yeah)  
Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap

**Concrete shoes, Cyanide, TNT** (done dirt cheap)  
**Neck ties, Contracts, High voltage** (done dirt cheap)

Dirty deeds (do anything you want me to)  
Done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds (dirty deeds, dirty deeds)  
Done dirt cheap - Yeah....

# Girls Got Rhythm

(4x Intro)

I been around the world  
I've seen a million girls  
Ain't one of them got  
What my lady she got  
She stealin' the spotlight  
Knocks me off my feet  
She's enough to start a landslide  
Just a-walkin' down the street  
Wearin' dresses so tight  
And lookin' dynamite  
About to blow me out  
No doubt about it, can't live without it

The girls got rhythm (girls got rhythm)  
The girls got rhythm (girls got rhythm)  
She got the back seat rhythm (back seat rhythm)  
The girls got rhythm

She's like a lethal brand  
Too much for any man  
She gives me first degree  
She really satisfy me  
Love me 'til I'm legless  
Achin' and sore  
Enough to stop a freight train  
Or start the third World War  
You know I'm losin' sleep  
But I'm in too deep  
Like a body needs blood  
No doubt about it, can't live without it

The girls got rhythm (girls got rhythm)  
The girls got rhythm (girls got rhythm)  
She got the back seat rhythm (back seat rhythm)  
The girls got rhythm

You know she move like sin  
And when she let me in  
It's like liquid love  
No doubt about it, can't live without it

The girls got rhythm (girls got rhythm)  
The girls got rhythm (girls got rhythm)  
She got the back seat rhythm (back seat rhythm)  
The girls got rhythm  
You know she really got the rhythm (girls got rhythm)  
She got the back seat rhythm (back seat rhythm)  
Rock 'n' roll rhythm (rock 'n' roll rhythm)  
The girls got rhythm

# Whole Lotta Rosie

(5x)

Wanna tell you a story  
'Bout a woman I know  
When it comes to lovin'  
Oh, she steals the show  
She ain't exactly pretty  
She ain't exactly small  
42-39-56  
You could say she's got it all!

(5x)

Never had a woman, never had a woman like you  
Doin' all the things, doin' all the things you do  
Ain't no fairy story  
Ain't no skin-and-bones  
But you give all you got, weighin' in at nineteen stone  
You're a whole lotta woman  
A whole lotta woman  
A whole lotta Rosie  
A whole lotta Rosie  
A whole lotta Rosie  
And you're a whole lotta woman

(Turn, into 2<sup>nd</sup> )

Honey, you can do, do it to me all night long  
Only one can turn, only one can turn me on  
All through the night-time  
Right around the clock  
To my suprise, Rosie never stops  
She was a whole lotta woman  
A whole lotta woman  
A whole lotta Rosie  
A whole lotta Rosie  
A whole lotta Rosie  
A whole lotta woman, yeah-yeah-yeah

<Lead Break>

You're a whole lotta woman  
A whole lotta woman  
A whole lotta Rosie  
A whole lotta Rosie  
You're a whole lotta Rosie  
A whole lotta woman, yeah-yeah-yeah

# What do you do for Money Honey

(Fast Start)

you workin' in bars ridin' in cars  
never gonna give it for free  
your apartment with a view on the finest avenue  
lookin' at your beat on the street  
you're always pushin', shovin', satisfied with nothing  
you b\* you must be gettin' old  
so stop your life on the road  
all your diggin' for gold  
you make me wonder  
yes I wonder, I wonder

honey, what do you do for money  
honey, what do you do for money  
<pause> where do you get your kicks?

you're lovin' on the take and you're always on the make  
squeezin' all the blood outta men  
they're all standin' in a queue just to spend a night with you  
it's business as usual again  
you're always grabbin', stabbin' trying get it back in  
but girl you must be gettin' slow  
so stop your life on the road  
all your diggin' for gold  
you make me wonder

yes I wonder  
yes I wonder  
honey, what do you do for money  
honey, what do you do for money

what do you do for money honey  
how do you get your kicks  
what do you do for money honey  
how do you get your licks-- GO!

honey, what do you do for money, I said  
honey, what do you do for money, oh yeah

honey, what do you do for money  
honey, what you gotta do for money  
honey, what do you do for money  
what do you gotta do  
what do you gotta do

## Rock and Roll Damnation

They say that you play too loud  
Well, baby, that's tough  
They say that you've got too much  
Can't get enough  
They tell you that you look a fool  
Or maybe I'm a fool for you  
State that your mind's diseased  
Shakey stuff

And it's a rock 'n' roll damnation  
Ma's own whipping boy  
Rock 'n' roll damnation  
Take your chance, while you still got the choice

You say that you want respect  
Honey, for what?  
For everything that you done for me  
Well, uh, thanks a lot  
Come on  
Get up off your bended knees  
You can set your mind at ease  
My temperature's runnin' hot  
Oh, I been waiting all night for a bite of what you got

And it's a rock 'n' roll damnation  
Ma's own whipping boy  
Rock 'n' roll damnation  
Take a chance, while you still got the choice

Oh, it's a hard life  
(Damnation) They're putting you down  
(Damnation) All over town  
(Damnation) 'Cause you're way out of reach  
Livin' on the street, you got to practice what you preach

And it's a rock 'n' roll damnation  
Ma's own whipping boy  
Rock 'n' roll damnation  
Take your chance, while you still got the choice

(Damnation) You left a happy home  
(Damnation) To live on your own  
(Damnation) You want to live in sin  
(Damnation) It's a rock 'n' roll  
(Damnation) Just too fond of the joy  
(Damnation) You're a toy for a boy  
(Damnation) You got dollars in your eyes  
(Damnation) Always chasing the pie in the sky  
(Damnation)  
Rock 'n' roll (damnation)

# Who Made Who

(4x) w/echo

The video game says play me  
Face it on a level but it takes you every time on a 1 on 1  
Feeling **running down your spine**  
Nothing gonna save your one last dime  
Cause they know you  
Through and through

The databank knows my number  
Says I gotta pay cause I made the grade last year  
Feel it when I **turn the screw**  
Kicks you round the world,  
There ain't a thing that it can't do  
Do to you, yeah

Who made who, who made you  
Who made who, ain't nobody told you  
Who made who, who made you  
If you made them and they made you  
Who picked up the bill, when who and who made who  
Yeah  
Who made who, who turned the screw  
Yeah

<Lead Break>

Yeah satellite send me picture  
Get it in the eye, take it to the wire  
Spinning like a dynamo  
Feel it going round and round  
Running out of chips, you got no line in an 8-bit town  
So don't look down, no

Who made who, who made you  
Who made who, ain't nobody told you  
Who made who, who made you

If you made them and they made you  
Who picked up the bill,  
When who and who made who...  
<Gtr Bend>

Ain't nobody told you,  
oh,  
who made who  
<Gtr Bend>

Who made you,  
who made who (Who made who)  
And who made you (Who made who)  
Yeah  
<Lead>

Nobody told you

## Jailbreak

(4x)

There was a friend of mine on murder  
And the judge's gavel fell  
Jury found him guilty  
Gave him sixteen years in hell

He said, "I ain't spending my life here."  
I ain't livin' alone  
Ain't breaking no rocks on the chain gang  
I'm breakin' out and headin' home  
Gonna make a jailbreak  
But I'm lookin' towards the sky  
Gonna make a jailbreak  
Oh, How I wish that I could fly  
It's all in the name of liberty  
Well, it was all in the name of liberty  
Got to be free

Jailbreak, let me outta here  
Jailbreak, sixteen years  
Jailbreak, had more than I can take  
Jailbreak, yeah

He said he'd seen his woman being fooled with  
By another man  
She was down, and he was up  
He had a gun in his hand  
And the bullets started flying everywhere  
And people started to scream  
Big man lyin' on the ground  
With a hole in his body  
Where his life had been  
But it was all in the name of liberty  
Yes it was all in the name of liberty, yeah, yeah  
You just got to be free

Jailbreak  
Jailbreak, ... I got break out... outta here

## <Lead Break>

Heartbeats, they were racin'  
Freedom, he was chasin'  
Spotlights,  
sirens,  
rifles firin'  
But he made it out  
With a bullet in his back



## High Voltage

Well you ask me 'bout the clothes I wear  
And you ask me why I grow my hair  
And you ask me why I'm in a band,  
I dig doin' one night stands  
And you wanna see me doin' my thing,  
All you gotta do is plug me into high,  
I said high

High voltage rock 'n' roll  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
High voltage, High voltage  
High voltage rock 'n' roll

Well you ask me why I like to dance  
And you ask me why I like to sing  
And you ask me why I like to play,  
I got to get my kicks some way  
And you ask me what I'm all about,  
Come on and let me hear you shout high  
I said high

High voltage rock 'n' roll  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
High voltage, High voltage  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
Rock 'n' roll

I said high, I get it high  
Whaaaah!  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
High voltage, High voltage  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
Stars, falling on the ground  
Spotlights, footlights, turn me on  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
High voltage rock 'n' roll  
Wine, women and song  
High voltage, High voltage  
Plug me in, turn me on, I'm a sparklin' man/  
High voltage rock 'n' roll

## The Jack

We'll do a song that you might know  
Song about a dirty woman  
A song called "She's got the jack"  
Ready, ooh

She gave me her mind  
Then she gave me her body, ooh  
But she gave it to anybody  
But I made her cry, and I made her scream  
Then I took her high, and I curdled her cream

But how was I to know that she had been there before  
She told me she was a virgin, yeah ooh  
She was number 999 on the clinical list  
And I had to fall in love with the dirty b\*

She got the jack, she got the jack  
She got the jack, she got the jack, aw  
She got the jack, she got the jack  
She got the jack, she got the jack  
She got the jack, jack, jack, jack, jack, jack, jack  
She got the jack already  
She's so bad

She got the jack, let me hear you sing (she got the jack)  
(She's got the jack, she's got the jack) that sounds good, ooh  
(She's got the jack, she's got the jack) come on  
(She's got the jack, she's got the jack) ready  
She got the jack, jack, jack, jack, jack, jack, jack  
(She's got the jack)  
Ooh, let me hear you singin' again,  
come on, are you ready

# Heatseeker

Oooh, we're gettin' ready, Ow, Here we go  
Hahaha I'm ready Oooh...

Getting ready to rock  
Getting ready to roll  
I'm gonna turn up the heat  
I'm gonna fire up the coal  
I gotta keep that motor turning  
I gotta keep that engine clean  
I gotta keep those tires burning  
I've got the best you've ever seen

And I'm a heatseeker charging up the sky  
And I'm a heatseeker, and I, I don't need no life preserver  
I don't need no one to hose me down  
To hose me down

<fast start>

Getting ready to break  
Getting ready to go  
Get your shoes off and shake  
Get your head down and blow  
You gotta keep that woman firing  
You gotta keep that serpent clean  
You gotta make her sound the siren  
You gotta hear that lady scream

Cause I'm a heatseeker, burning up the town  
And I'm a heatseeker, I don't, I don't need no life preserver  
I don't need no one to hose me down  
Don't hose me down

< lead break>

<3 snare/cymbal hits>  
I want to see you get up  
And see the whites of your eyes  
And I'm a heatseeker, heatseeker, yeah!  
I'm gonna measure you up  
I'm gonna try you for size  
And I'm a heatseeker  
Gotta keep that motor turning  
You gotta keep that engine clean  
You gotta keep those tires burning  
I've got the best you've ever seen

And I'm a heatseeker, and I don't need no life preserver  
I don't need no one to hose me down, woah  
I'm a heatseeker  
And I'm a heatseeker  
Heatseeker  
Out on the street feel the heat

## Night Prowler

Somewhere a clock strikes midnight  
And there's a full moon in the sky  
You hear a dog bark in the distance  
You hear someone's baby cry  
A rat runs down the alley  
And a chill runs down your spine  
And someone walks across your grave  
And you wish the sun would shine  
'Cause no one's going to warn you-  
And no one's going to yell, "Attack!"  
And you don't feel the steel-  
Till it's hanging out your back

I'm your night prowler (I sleep in the day)  
I'm your night prowler (get out of my way)  
Yeah, I'm the night prowler (watch you tonight)  
Yes, I'm the night prowler, when you turn out the light

Too scared to turn your light out  
'Cause there's something on your mind  
Was that a noise outside the window?  
What's that shadow on the blind?  
As you lie there naked  
Like a body in a tomb  
Suspended animation  
As I slip into your room

I'm your night prowler (I sleep in the day)  
I'm your night prowler (get out of my way)  
Yeah, I'm the night prowler (watch you tonight)  
Yes, I'm the night prowler, when you turn out the light

I'm your night prowler (I sleep in the day)  
I'm your night prowler (get out of my way)  
Yeah, I'm the night prowler (watch you tonight)  
Yes, I'm the night prowler, when you turn out the light

I'm your night prowler (I sleep in the day)  
I'm your night prowler (get out of my way)  
Yeah, I'm the night prowler (watch you tonight)  
Yes, I'm the night prowler, when you turn out the light

I'm your night prowler (break down your door)  
I'm your night prowler (crawlin' 'cross your floor)  
I'm the night prowler (make a mess of you) Yes, I will  
Night prowler  
And I'm tellin' this to you  
There ain't nothin', there ain't nothin'  
Nothin' you can do  
"Shazbot, nanu nanu"

# Let There Be Rock

In the beginning  
Back in nineteen-fifty-five  
Man didn't know about a rock 'n' roll show  
An' all that jive  
The white man had the schmaltz  
The black man had the blues  
No one knew what they was gonna do  
But Tchaikovsky had the news

He said, "Let there be sound"  
There was sound  
"Let there be light"  
There was light  
"Let there be drums"  
There was drums  
"Let there be guitar"  
There was guitar

Oh, let there be rock

And it came to pass  
That rock 'n' roll was born  
And all across the land, every rockin' band  
Was blowing up a storm  
And the guitar man got famous  
The businessmen got rich  
And in every bar, there was a superstar  
With a seven year itch  
There were fifteen-million fingers  
Learning how to play  
And you could hear the fingers pickin'  
And this is what they had to say:

"Let there be light  
Sound  
Drums  
Guitar"

Oh, let there be rock

One night, in the club called "The Shaking Hand"  
There was a 42 decibel rockin' band  
And the music was good, and the music was loud  
And the singer turned and he said to the crowd:

"Let there be rock"

## T.N.T

Oi (x15)

(4 ½ Riff)

See me ride out of the sunset

On your colour TV screen

Out for all that I can get

If you know what I mean

Women to the left of me

And women to the right

Ain't got no gun

Ain't got no knife

Don't you start no fight

'Cause I'm (T.N.T.) I'm dynamite

(T.N.T.) And I'll win the fight

(T.N.T.) I'm a power load

(T.N.T.) Watch me explode

(2x Riff)

I'm dirty, mean, mighty unclean

I'm a wanted man

Public enemy number one

Understand?

So lock up your daughter

Lock up your wife

Lock up your back door

And run for your life

The man is back in town

So don't you mess me 'round

'Cause I'm (T.N.T.) I'm dynamite

(T.N.T.) And I'll win the fight

(T.N.T.) I'm a power load

(T.N.T.) Watch me explode

(T.N.T.) Oi, oi, oi

(T.N.T.) Oi, oi, oi

(T.N.T.) Oi, oi, oi

(T.N.T.) Oi, oi, oi

(T.N.T.) I'm dynamite (Oi, oi, oi)

(T.N.T.) And I'll win the fight (Oi, oi, oi)

(T.N.T.) I'm a power load (Oi, oi, oi)

(T.N.T.) Watch me explode

## Shook Me All Night Long

She was a fast machine, she kept her motor clean  
She was the best damn woman that I ever seen  
She had the sightless eyes, telling me no lies  
Knocking me out with those American thighs

Taking more than her share, had me fighting for air  
She told me to come, but I was already there  
'Cause the walls start shaking, the Earth was quaking  
My mind was aching and we were making it

And you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me all night long

Working double time on the seduction line  
She's one of a kind, she's just mine, all mine  
Wanted no applause, it's just another course  
Made a meal outta me, and come back for more

Had to cool me down to take another round  
Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing  
That the walls were shaking, the Earth was quaking  
My mind was aching and we were making it

And you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me all night long  
And knocked me out, I said you shook me all night long  
You had me shaking and you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me  
Well, you took me

### <Lead Break>

You really took me and you shook me all night long  
Ooh, you shook me all night long  
Yeah, yeah, you shook me all night long  
You really got me and you shook me all night long  
Yeah, you shook me  
Yeah, you shook me all night long

# Play Ball

(3x)

(Listen!)  
Pick me up  
Fill my cup  
Pour me another round  
Come on in, mix in the sin  
Come in and join the crowd  
I said it's party time  
When I'm on the loose  
Make it feel alright  
Listen, drinks all around  
I'm in the mood- Because the night is mine

Let's play ball  
Shoot it down the wall  
Let's play ball, baby  
Battin' down the stalls  
Play, play, play ball

(Listen Sid)  
light me up  
I'm in love  
I'm all regional now  
Dive on in and swim in the gin  
Come on, shout it out loud

Let's play ball  
Shoot it down the wall, yeah  
Let's play ball  
Battin' down the stalls, yeah  
Play, play, play ball

Let's play ball  
Shootin' down the wall  
Let's play ball  
And never stall  
Let's play ball  
Let's play ball  
Let's play ball  
Play, play, play ball



## Highway To Hell

livin' easy  
lovin' free  
season ticket on a one way ride  
askin' nothin'  
leave me be  
takin' everythin' in my stride  
don't need reason  
don't need rhyme  
ain't nothin' that I'd rather do  
goin' down  
party time  
my friends are gonna be there too  
I'm on the highway to hell  
on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
*(4 count)*

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

playin' in a rockin' band  
hey mumma  
look at me  
I'm on the way to the promised land  
I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
*(4 count)*

don't stop me  
(wait) Yeah, Yeah!  
I'm on the highway to hell  
on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to (...PAUSE PICK SLIDE...) 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 goin' down  
all the way (drum break)  
I'm on the highway to hell

# For Those About To Rock

yeah, yeah, oh yeah  
We roll tonight, To the guitar bite  
Yeah yeah, Oh!

Stand up and be counted  
For what you are about to receive  
We are the dealers  
We'll give you everything you need  
Hail, hail to the good times  
'Cause rock has got the right of way  
We ain't no legend, ain't no cause  
We're just livin' for today

For those about to rock, we salute you  
For those about to rock, we salute you

We rock at dawn on the front line  
Like a bolt right out of the blue  
The sky's alight with a guitar bite  
Heads will roll and rock tonight

For those about to rock, we salute you  
For those about to rock, we salute you  
For those about to rock, we salute you, yes we do  
For those about to rock, we salute you  
Oh, salute

We're just a battery for hire with a guitar fire  
Ready and aimed at you  
Pick up your balls and load up your cannon  
For a twenty-one gun salute

For those about to rock, fire, we salute you  
Oh, for those about to rock, we salute you  
Those about to rock, fire, we salute you  
Fire, we salute you  
Weeeeeeeee sssssssalute youuuuuu, c'mon

For those about to rock, we salute you  
For those about to rock, we salute you  
For those about to rock, we salute you  
For those about to rock, we salute you  
Shoot! Shoot!  
Shoot! Shoot!

For those who give, for those who take  
Those on the line and those on the make  
We salute you, yeah  
We salute you  
We salute you  
We salute you  
Fire!

\*\*\*\*\* Extra \*\*\*\*\*

## Rock and Roll Train

One hot angel  
One cool devil  
Your mind on the fantasy  
Living on the ecstasy  
Give it all, give it  
Give it what you got  
Come on give it all a lot  
Pick it up and move it  
Give it to the spot  
Your mind on a fantasy  
Living on ecstasy

Runaway train (Running right off the track)  
Runaway train (Running right off the track)  
Runaway train (Running right off the track)  
Yeah the runaway train (Running right off the track)

One hard ring a bell  
Old school rebel  
A ten for the revelry  
Jamming up the agency  
Shake it, shake it  
Take it to the spot  
You know she made it really hot  
Get it on, give it up  
Come on give it all you got  
Your mind on a fantasy  
Living on the ecstasy

Runaway train (Running right off the track)  
Yeah the runaway train yeah (Running right off the track)  
On the runaway train (Running right off the track)  
Runaway train (Running right off the track)

### <Lead Break>

One hot southern belle  
Son of a devil  
A school boy's spelling bee  
A school girl with a fantasy  
One hard ring a bell  
All screwed up  
A ten on the revelry  
Jamming up the agency  
Shake it, take it  
Take it to the spot  
You know she make it really hot  
Give it all, give it up  
Come on give it all you got

### <Pause>

You know she just like it  
Runaway train  
(Running right off the track) she's coming off the track  
Runaway train (Running right off the track)

Get it on, get it up

Come on give it all you got  
Runaway train  
(Running right off the track)  
Runaway train  
(Running right off the track)

# That's The Way I Wanna Rock 'N' Roll

(w/Echo) Gtr Cue + Riff

Party gonna happen at the Union Hall  
Shaking to the rhythm 'till everybody fall  
Pickin' up my woman in my Chevrolet  
Glory-hallelujah, gonna rock the night away

I'm gonna roll, roll, roll , I'm gonna roll, roll, roll  
I'm gonna take this town, turn it around  
I'm gonna roll, roll, roll

Now there's a blue suede boppin' on a high-heeled shoe  
Balling 'round together like a wrecking crew, said ha  
Oh, be-boppa Lula, baby, what I'll say  
You gotta get a dose of rock and roll on each and every day

I'm gonna roll, roll, roll, I'm gonna roll, roll, roll  
I'm gonna take this town, turn it around  
I'm gonna roll, roll, roll

I'm gonna blow up my video  
Shut down my radio  
Told boss man where to go  
Turned off my brain control  
That's the way I want my rock and roll  
That's the way I want my rock and roll, yeah  
That's the way

<Lead Break>

Ooh, that's the way I like my rock and roll  
That's the way I want my rock and roll  
**That's the way**  
**And that's the way**  
And that's the way I want my rock and roll  
**And that's the way**  
**That's the way**  
That's the way I want my rock and roll  
**That's the way**  
**That's the way**

<PAUSE>

**To rock and roll**

Roll, roll, roll,  
I'm gonna roll, roll, roll  
I'm gonna take this town, turn it around, I'm gonna roll, roll, roll  
I'm gonna roll <WAIT> (Roll, roll, roll)  
That's the way I want it <WAIT> (Roll, roll, roll)  
Gotta hear it loud, Gonna take the town,  
turn around, gonna roll (Roll, Roll)  
Roll, roll

Blow up my video  
Shut down my radio  
I told the boss man where to go  
Turned off my brain control  
That's the way I want my rock and roll  
That's the way I want my rock and roll  
That's the way I want my rock and roll

## Riff Raff

See it on television every day  
Hear it on the radio  
It ain't humid but it sure is hot  
Down in Mexico  
Boss man tryin' to tell me  
Beginnin' of the end  
Sayin' it'll bend me  
Too late my friend

Riff raff  
It's good for a laugh  
Riff raff  
Laugh yourself in half

<BREAK>

Now I'm the kind of guy that keeps his big mouth shut  
It don't bother me  
Somebody kickin' me when I'm up  
Leaves me in misery  
I never shot nobody  
Don't even carry a gun  
I ain't doin' nothin' wrong  
I'm just havin' fun

Riff raff  
It's good for a laugh  
Riff raff  
Laugh yourself in half

# Big Gun

Riot on the radio  
Pictures on the TV  
Invader man take what he can  
Shootout on the silver screen  
Sticking 'em up and knocking 'em down  
Living out a fantasy  
There's a bad man cruisin' around  
In a big black limousine  
Don't let it be wrong, Don't let it be right  
Get in his way, You're dead in his sights

Big gun, Big gun, number one  
Big gun, Big gun kick the hell out of you  
*(Wait 2x)*  
Terminators, Uzi makers  
Shooting up Hollywood  
Snakes alive with a .45  
Gettin' up and doin' no good  
If you ain't wise, they'll cannibalize  
Tear the flesh off you  
Classified lady killers  
Playing in the human zoo  
He saddle you up, And take you to town  
Better look out, when he come around

Big gun, Big gun, number one  
Big gun, Big gun kick the hell out of you  
Showdown, yeah

## [Lead Break]

Big gun, Big gun, number one

[Vocals First]

Mmmmm  
Uh-huh  
Yeah-yeah  
Mmmmm  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba

Big gun  
Got a hot one  
Big gun  
Got a number one  
Big gun, loaded and cocked  
Big gun, yeah, hot, hot, hot  
Got big gun, ready or not  
Big gun, give it a, give it a shot, come on

Terminator,  
Uzi makers  
A regulator, yeah,  
gonna get you later  
Big gun kick the hell out of you



## Shake a Leg

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street  
Kickin' everything with his feet, with his feet  
Fightin' on the wrong side of the law, of the law, yeah  
Don't kick, don't fight, don't sleep at night and shake a leg

Shake a leg  
Shake a leg  
Shake it again

Keepin' outta trouble with eyes in the back of my face  
Kickin' ass in the class, and they tell me I'm a damn disgrace  
They tell me what they think, but they stink and I really don't care  
Got a mind of my own, move on, get outta my hair  
Oh, shake a leg, shake your head

Shake a leg, wake the dead  
Shake a leg, get stuck in  
Shake a leg, shake a leg y'all

Magazine's wet dreams, dirty women on machine's for me  
Big licks, skin flicks, tricky dicks are my chemistry  
Goin' against the grain, tryin' to keep me sane with you  
So stop your grinnin' and drop your linen for me

Oh, shake a leg, shake your head  
Shake a leg, wake the dead  
Shake a leg, get stuck in  
Shake a leg, shake a leg, yeah

Shake it  
Come on, yeah

### <Lead Break>

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street  
Kickin' everything with his feet, with his feet, yeah  
Fightin' on the wrong side of the law, of the law, yeah  
Spittin' and bitin' and kickin' and fightin' for more

Oh, shake a leg, shake your head  
Shake a leg, wake the dead  
Shake a leg, get stuck in  
Shake a leg, play to win  
Shake a leg, shake your head  
Shake a leg, wake the dead  
Shake a leg, get stuck in  
Shake a leg, shake a leg  
Shake it more- OUT!

## Rock or Bust

(4x)<sub>(w/echo)</sub>

Hey, ya here

Are you ready?

We be a guitar band

We play across the land

Shootin' out tonight

Gon' keep you up alright

You hear the guitar sound

Playin' nice and loud

Rock you to your knees

Gonna make your destiny

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock and roll we trust, it's rock or bust, come on

We hear the siren scream

It sound so lean and mean

We love to shake you down

Know what we're talkin' 'bout

We turn the amps up high

The crowd's gonna hit the sky

We play it fast and loose

Because this night we're gonna pull the fuse

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock and roll we trust, it's rock or bust

Hey, ya here

Somebody else's chord?

Maybe up to no good

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

In rock we trust, it's rock or bust

That's right, we're just a band

Yeah, that is true, that's so true

# I Put the Finger on You

<fast start>

I put the finger on you, yeah  
My hands all out of control  
I can't stop it getting down on you  
It's moving on it's own accord  
Yes, I've got fire in my finger tips  
Radiating onto you  
I can't control it  
Can't even hold it  
It's knocking on your door  
And you know what it's for

I put the finger right on you  
I put the finger right on you  
You put your finger on me too  
Then I put the finger, I put the finger  
Yeah I put the finger, I put the finger

<NO BREAK>

I put the finger on you for sure  
It's the key to unlocking your door  
Don't you know?  
I've broken through your security  
My hands ain't tied no more  
You better watch out  
I can't control it  
Can't even hold it  
Sneaking up on your front door  
You can feel it on your ankle  
Feel it on your knee  
Feel it on your thigh  
Can you feel me?

I put the finger right on you  
I put the finger right on you  
You put your finger on me too  
And I put the finger  
I put the finger  
Yeah I put the finger  
I put the finger on you

<Lead Break>

I can't control it  
Can't even hold it  
Sneaking up on your front door  
You can feel it on your ankle  
Feel it on your knee  
Feel it on your thigh  
Can you feel me?  
Now put it -- **right on you**  
Put it -- **right on you**  
I'll do it if you want me to  
Can I put it? Can I put it?  
I put the finger on you (10x)

## Shot Down In Flames

Wow! One, two..

Out on the town, looking for a woman  
Gonna give me good love  
Anybody wanna hang out with me  
I'm really burning up

She was standing alone over by the jukebox  
Like she's something to sell  
I said, "Baby, what's the going price?"  
She told me to go to hell

Shot down in flames  
Shot down in flames  
Ain't it a shame  
To be shot down in flames?

Singles bar, got my eye on a honey  
Hanging out everywhere  
She might be straight, she might want my money  
I really don't care, no

I said, "Baby, you're driving me crazy"  
Layed it out on the line  
When a guy with a chip on his shoulder said  
"Toss off, buddy, she's mine", aw!

Shot down in flames  
Shot down in flames  
Ain't it a shame, yeah  
To be shot down in flames?

Hey, you-- Angus  
Shoot me, shoot

That's nice, Wow!

Ah, ah  
Whoa

Shot down in flames  
Shot down in flames  
Ain't it a shame  
To be shot down in flames?  
No! Shot

Shot down in flames  
Shot down in flames  
Ain't it a shame  
To be shot down in flames?

I don't need the pain  
Don't wanna be shot down in flames, Ohh

# Satellite Blues

She make the place a-jumpin'  
The way she move around  
She like a rump and rollin'  
That's when she get it out  
And when she start a-rockin'  
She bring me to the boil  
She like to give it out some

New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues

<Fast Start>

A picture clear for watchin'  
The dish is runnin' hot  
The box is set for pumpin'  
She gonna take the lot  
The way she get the butt in  
She's gettin' set to ball  
I like to chew it up some

New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues, yeah, yeah

New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues

Can't get nothin' on the dial  
The frigin' thing gone wild  
All I get is the dumbled down news  
New satellite blues

<Lead Break>

New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues

I got new satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues  
New satellite blues

This thing not allowed here  
I'm gonna send it right back  
You can stick it where it hurts, Mac  
Oh, yeah  
I got the new satellite <pause> blues

## Big Balls

Well I'm rather upper class high society  
God's gift to ballroom notoriety  
And I always fill my ballroom  
The event is never small  
The social pages say I've got  
The biggest balls of all

I've got big balls  
I've got big balls  
They're such big balls  
And they're dirty big balls  
And he's got big balls  
And she's got big balls  
(But we've got the biggest balls of them all)

And my balls are always bouncing  
My ballroom always full  
And everybody comes and comes again  
If your name is on the guest list  
No one can take you higher  
Everybody says I've got  
Great balls of fire

I've got big balls  
Oh, I've got big balls  
'N' they're such big balls  
Dirty big balls  
And he's got big balls  
And she's got big balls  
(But we've got the biggest balls of them all)

Some balls are held for charity  
And some for fancy dress  
But when they're held for pleasure  
They're the balls that I like best  
My balls are always bouncing  
To the left and to the right  
It's my belief that my big balls  
Should be held every night

We've got big balls  
We've got big balls  
We've got big balls  
Dirty big balls  
He's got big balls  
She's got big balls  
(But we've got the biggest balls of them all)

(We've got big balls  
We've got big balls)

And I'm just itching to tell you about them  
Oh we had such wonderful fun  
Seafood cocktail, crabs, crayfish  
(But we've got the biggest balls of them all)

(Bollocks Knackers)  
(Bollocks Knackers) (Bollocks Knackers) (Bollocks Knackers)

