

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

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

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

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)

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

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

Have a Drink on Me

(after 3rd 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

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....

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

1st

BREAK

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)

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

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 2nd)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jailbreak, had more than I can take
Jailbreak, sixteen years I had
Jailbreak, get me outta here
Jailbreak, sixteen years
Jailbreak, oh, oh, yeah
Jailbreak, you gotta get me free
Jailbreak, oh I've had more than I can take - Jailbreak, yeah

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

Rock and Roll Ain't Noise Pollution

(start after 2nd 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

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

2nd

BREAK

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

Rock or Bust

(4x)_(w/echo)

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

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

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

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

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

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!

Givin a Dog a Bone

(4x riff)- Ooh, yeah

(2x)

She takes you down easy

Going down to her knees

Going down to the devil

Down, down to 90 degrees

Oh, she's blowing me crazy 'til my ammunition is dry

Oh, she's using her head again

She's using her head

Oh, she's using her head again

I'm just a-givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Yeah, I'm givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

I'm just a-givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

I'm just a-givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Yaw!

(2x Riff)

Oh, she's no Mona Lisa

No, she's no Playboy star

But she'd send you to Heaven

Then explode you to Mars

Oh, she's using her head again (using her head again)

She's using her head (using her head again)

Ah, she's using her head again (using her head)

I'm just a-givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

I'm just a-givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Why don't you givin' the dog a bone? (Givin' the dog a bone)

Come on

<Lead Break>

Ow-oh-oh-oh!

<After Stop>

She got the power of union

Yeah, she only hits when it's hot

And if she likes what you're doing

Yeah, she'll give you the lot

Givin' everything

I'm just givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

I'm just a-givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

Givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

I'm just a-givin' the dog a bone (givin' the dog a bone)

I'm just a givin' a dog, givin' a dog, givin' a dog

Ooh, I'm just a givin' a dog a bone

Aw, no

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 ssssssssalute 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!