

# HIGHWAY TO HELL

AC/DC



Living easy, living free.  
Season ticket on a one-way ride  
Asking nothing, leave me be  
Taking everything in my stride  
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme  
Ain't nothing I would rather do  
Going 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  
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, paid my dues  
Playing in a rocking band  
Hey mama, look at me  
I'm on my way to the promised land, whoo!  
I'm on the highway to hell  
Highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
Highway to hell  
Don't stop me  
I'm on the highway to hell  
On the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
On the highway  
Yeah, highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
Highway to hell  
Highway to hell  
And I'm going down  
All the way  
Whoa!  
I'm on the highway to hell