

Highway to hell – AC/DC

Livin' easy, lovin' free,
Season ticket on a one way ride
Askin' nothin', leave me be,
Takin' everything in my stride
Don't need reason,
Don't need rhyme,
Ain't nothin' I would 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!

No stop signs, speed limit,
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it,
Nobody's gonna mess me 'round
Hey Satan, payin' my dues,

Playin' in a rockin' band
Hey mamma, look at me,
I'm on my way to the
Promised Land.

I'm on the highway to Hell!
On the highway to Hell!
Highway to Hell!
I'm on the highway to Hell!
Mmm..., mmm...
Don't stop me!
Yeah! Ooh!
Highway to Hell!
On the highway to Hell!

I'm on the highway to Hell!
On the highway to Hell!

Highway to Hell!
I'm on the...
Highway to Hell!
Highway to Hell!
I'm on the...
Highway to Hell!



Słowa: Young-Young-Scott
Muzyka: Young-Young-Scott