Highway to Hell

AC/DC Tribute Band

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'd rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too, yeahI'm on the highway to hell
on the highway to hell
highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hellNo stop signs, speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me round
Hey satan, payed my dues
Playing in a rocking band
Hey momma, look at me
Im on my way to the promised land
OWWWI'm on the highway to hell
highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
highway to hell
ohhhhhDon't stop me
yeah, yeah, owwwwI'm on the 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
highway to hell
highway to hell
momma, highway to highway to hellAnd I'm going down, all the way down
I'm on the highway to hell

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