Highway To Hell

Quiet Riot

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

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

ohhhhDon't stop me

yeah, yeah, owwwI'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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