

# Son of a Bitch

AC/DC

He's the son of the bitch  
He's the son of a fool  
Sign of the times  
No exception he's the rule  
He's down on his luck  
He's down on his knees  
Cut really deep  
He knows how to bleed  
He's the son of the dog  
You'll see him run with the pack  
He won't look you in the eyes  
He'll stab you in the back  
The son of the dog  
Only runs with the pack  
He'll take your life  
He won't look back  
Son of a - he's a son of a bitch  
He's a son of a -  
He's a son of a bitch  
Hear the woman of the streets  
She never learned how to cry  
She'll spread her wings  
She'll never fly  
Woman of the night  
She hangs like a bat  
She'll scratch at your eyes  
Fight like a cat

Hear the lost, hear the lonely  
Hear the fool, that won't get to see  
Hear the lost, hear the lonely  
And don't, don't pity me  
Son of the bitch  
He's a son of a -  
Oh, the son of a bitch  
He's the son of the poor  
The son of the rich  
The son of the dog  
The son of the bitch

Woman of the night  
Hangs like a bat  
She'll scratch at your eyes  
She fights like a cat  
He's the son of the bitch  
He's the son of a fool  
A sign of the times  
No exception he's the rule  
Down on his luck  
Down on his knees  
Cut really deep  
So he knows how to bleed  
He's a sign of the times  
He's the son of a -  
Son of a ... bitch  
The son of a bitch

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