# Shot Down In Flames

## Ac/dc

(Whoa)
Whoo
One, two
Out on the town, lookin' for a woman
Gonna gimme good love
Anybody wanna hang out with me
And maybe burn me up?
She was standin' alone over by the jukebox
Like she's something to sell
I said, "Baby, what's the goin' price?"
She told me to go to Hell
Shot down in flames
Shot down in flames
Ain't it a shame
To be shot down in flames?
Singles' bar, got my eye on a honey
Hangin' out everywhere
She might be straight
She might want my money
I really don't care, no
Said, "Baby, you're drivin' me crazy"
Layed it out on the line
When a guy with a chip on his shoulder said
"Toss off, fella', she's mine", oh
Shot down in flames
Shot down in flames
Ain't it a shame, yeah
To be shot down in flames?
Hey, you! Angus! Shoot me! Shoot!
That's nice! Whoo! Uh! Uh! Uh! Whoa!
Shot down in flames
Shot down in flames
Ain't it a shame
To be shot down in flames?
Oh! Shot! Shot down in flames
Ooh, shot down in flames
Ain't it a shame
To be shot down in flames?
I don't wanna be in pain

Don't wanna be, shot down in flames
Oh

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