

# 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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