Highway to Hell

Iced Earth

Living easy, lovin' free
Season ticket on a one-way ride
Asking nothing, leave me be
Taking everything in my strideDon't need reason, don't need rhyme
Ain't nothing I would rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there tooI'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 roundHey Satan, payed my dues
Playing in a rocking band
Hey Momma, look at me
I'm on my way to the promised landI'm on the highway to hell
(Don't stop me)And I'm going down, all the way down
I'm on the highway to hell

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