

# Highway To Hell

## AC/DC/AC/DC/ACDC/ACDC

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  
Going down, party time  
My friends are gonna be there too, yeah I'm on the highway to hell  
on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell No 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  
OWWW I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
highway to hell  
ohhhhh Don't stop me  
yeah, yeah, owww I'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 hell And I'm going down, all the way down  
I'm on the highway to hell

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