

# 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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