**Highway to Hell**

*AC/DC*

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 would rather do

Going down, party time

My friends are gonna be there too

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 around

Hey Satan, paid my dues

Playing in a rocking band

Hey mama, look at me

I'm on my way to the promised land, whoo!

I'm on the highway to hell

Highway to hell

I'm on the highway to hell

Highway to hell

Don't stop me

I'm on the highway to hell

On the highway to hell

I'm on the highway to hell

On the highway

Yeah, highway to hell

I'm on the highway to hell

Highway to hell

Highway to hell

And I'm going down

All the way

Whoa!

I'm on the highway to hell

Songwriters: Angus Young / Malcolm Young / Ronald Scott

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