

## Nouvelle Star

# "Highway To Hell"

Visit "[Highway To Hell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Bon Scott/Angus Young/Malcolm Young)

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, highway to hell.  
I'm on the highway to hell (highway to hell), highway to  
hell.

No stop signs, speed limit, nobody's gonna slow me  
down.  
Like a wheel, gonna spin it (gonna spin it)  
Nobody's gonna mess me round.  
Hey Satan, paid my dues playing in a rocking band.  
Hey Momma, look at me, I'm on my way to the  
promised land.

I'm on the highway to hell, highway to hell.  
I'm on the highway to hell, I'm on the highway to hell.  
Don't stop me, don't stop me.

I'm on the highway to hell (I'm on the highway to hell),  
highway to hell.  
Highway to hell (highway to hell), highway to hell.  
I'm on the highway to hell (I'm on the highway to hell).  
I'm on the highway to hell (highway to hell).  
Highway to hell (I'm going down) on the highway to  
hell.

Highway to hell, highway to hell.  
Highway to hell, I'm on the highway to hell.

