

Sink the Pink

AC/DC

Put your gear into fire
Lay your bullets on the ground
Turn your head to desire
There's a woman going down
She said she'll rack you up, all the way
Then she gonna spit you out, count your days
She says choice is yours, casually
So why don't you do what comes naturally

Sink the pink, it's all the fashion
Drink the drink, it's old fashioned
Gimme water, gimme wine
Gonna show you, a good time
Sink the pink, sink the pink

Got a fever running high
Give you wings to make you fly
She school you like a fool
She make you break the rules
She wanna give you a shot, hit the spot
And I'm gonna rack em up, get it hot
She said, make it good, satisfy
You know that woman got Dallas eyes

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