

# Kissin' Dynamite

AC/DC

Here she come here she come  
Eatin' up the thrill  
Sugarcane sugarcane  
Dressin' up to kill  
Like a fireball in the shadow  
Like a storm that's gonna show  
Like an overwound volcano  
Gettin' set to blow  
Set to blow  
She got a nasty reputation  
She got a healthy appetite  
When she need some detonation  
She set the fuse alight  
The fuse alight  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite

Let it rain let it rain  
Let me feel it pour  
Let it slide let it slide  
Let me feel the core  
Like the thunder in the mountain  
Like the lightnin' in the sky  
Like the eye of a tornado  
She watch it all go by  
All go by  
Then she come for recreation  
And she play her games at night  
She wanna work on her vocation  
She set the world alight  
Set the world alight  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite

Here she come, here she come  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Here it come, about to blow  
Just falling on you like a volcano  
She got imagination on recreation  
That's the way you want it  
That's the way to go  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Baby I feel like kissin' dynamite  
Feel like kissin' dynamite  
Yeah feel like kissin' dynamite