

## The Furor

AC/DC

Kick the dust, wipe the crime from the street  
Await the coming of the Lord  
Hangin' round with them low down and dirty  
Bringing order from the boss  
What's the furor 'bout it all  
Leave you pantin' bust your balls  
Kicked around, messed about, get your hands dirty  
On the killin' floor

I'm your furor  
I'm your furor baby

Frame of mind, cross the line to a new state  
I can shake the law  
Find a mine, gonna build me a new place  
No knockin' door to door

I'm your furor  
I'm your furor baby  
What's your furor

I'm your furor baby

Bring on the furor  
I'm your furor  
What's your furor baby  
Feel the furor  
I'm your furor baby  
I'm your furor  
What's your furor baby  
Feel the furor  
You're my furor

I'm your furor