

Highway To Hell

Carla Bruni

Livin' easy, lovin' 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 rime
Ain't nothing that I rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too

I'm on the highway to hell
Hell, hell

No more 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
I'm playing in a rockin' band
Hey Mamma, look at me
I'm on the way to the promised land

I'm on the highway to hell
Hell, hell

Don't stop me

I'm on the highway to hell
Hell, hell