

Highway to Hell

Marit Bergman

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 a highway to hell, highway to hell, I'm on highway to hell
Don't stop me

No more stop signs, speed limits
Nobody is gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me around
Hey Satan! Paid my dues
Playing in a rocking band
Hey Mama! Look at me
I'm on my way to the Promised land

I'm on a highway to hell, I'm on a highway to hell, I'm on a highway to hell
Oh don't stop me

And I'm going down, all the way down, I'm going down, all the way down

I'm on a highway to hell, I'm on a highway to hell, I'm on a highway to hell.
Oh don't stop me, don't you stop me, you can't stop me