

Highway to Hell

Tom Morello

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 that I'd rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too

I'm on a highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell

No stop signs, no speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me 'round
Hey, Satan, payin' my dues
Playing in a rocking band
Oh hey, Momma, look at me
I'm on the 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
I'm on a highway to Hell

Don't stop me

I'm on a highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell, highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell, highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell
I'm on a highway to Hell