

# Bedlam in Belgium

AC/DC

Yeah, yeah  
The blood in my veins was runnin' right through my brain  
There was a cop with a gun  
Who was runnin' around insane  
Three fifty arrests  
No bullet proof vest  
Now ain't that a shame  
We wanted to play  
Play for the crowd  
Law said no way  
Cause you're on your way out  
Bedlam in Belgium  
Bedlam in Belgium

The place was a jumpin'  
And the booze was going down  
There's a curfew at ten  
And you been working overtime  
We don't play just for pay  
So we'd like to stay  
Stay just the same  
He gave me a crack in the back with his gun  
Hurt me so bad I could feel the blood run  
Bedlam in Belgium  
It was bedlam in Belgium  
Bedlam in Belgium  
Came for a good time and left on the run  
Bedlam in Belgium, yeah  
Who's to blame  
It's a shame

Bedlam  
In Belgium  
It was bedlam

Getting ready  
Stayed on the stage cops in a rage  
Crowd yelled for more it was war, war, war  
Bedlam in Belgium  
It was bedlam in Belgium  
Bedlam in Belgium  
Came for a good time and left on the run  
Bedlam in Belgium

It was bedlam (in Belgium)  
It was bedlam (in Belgium)  
It was bedlam  
And the law got the drop on  
Me