

# Breaking the Rules

AC/DC

Black sheep and a renegade  
Hot feet in the cool of the shade  
The street jungle and the tough childhoods  
Examinations done no good  
Got crow bars and hot wired cars  
Sneak thieves and cheap cigars  
No rebellion, not today  
I get my kicks in my own way, right OK

Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule

Tough breaks in the neighbourhood  
A hard case who's up to no good  
Livin' like trash, a society rash  
Ready to break and ready to dash  
A bad deal and a real rough ride  
Ain't doin' time on the other side  
No rebellion, not today  
I get my kicks in my own way, right OK

Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Tough breaks

They got the regulation ties, regulation shoes  
Those regulation fools with their regulation rules  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready to rule  
Just keep on breakin' the rules, breakin' the rules  
Get ready  
You just keep on breakin' the rules  
C'mon get ready, get ready, get ready  
Ready to rule  
Take off your ties and your regulation shoes  
You're nothing but a bunch of regulation fools, yeah  
And your damn regulation rules  
I'm gonna do things my own way, everyday, everyday, everyday  
In every way, I ain't gonna pay no attention to your rules