

# 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  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
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  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
Hell, hell

Don't stop me

I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
I'm on the highway to hell  
Hell, hell