BACK IN BLACK
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

E    D    A

Rhythm figure 1
T 1: 3 3 3 2 2 2 3 0 0
A 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
B 1 2 0 0 0 0 0

E    D    A

end Rhythm figure 1
B 1 0 (4) 0 0
A 2 2 2 2
B 1 0 0 0

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

E    D    A

1. Back in black... I hit the sack, I've been too long, I'm glad to be back, yes, I'm--

E    D    A

2. See additional lyrics

------ let loose from the noose,------ That's kept me hang-in' a-bout... I keep

E    D    A

look-in' at the sky 'cause it's gettin' me high... For-get the hearse 'cause I'll nev-er die. I got

E    D    A

nine lives, cat's eyes, A - bus-in' ev-'ry one of them and run-nin' wild. 'Cause I'm
back, yes I'm back. Well I'm back, yes I'm back.

Rhythm figure 2

back. Well I'm back, back. Well I'm back.

1. [To Coda]

back in black, yes, I'm back in black. back in black.

end Rhythm figure 2
Rhythm figure 3

end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 3 (3 times)
Well I'm
Coda

D

back in black

A

Well I'm back

with Rhythm figure 2
Additional Lyrics

2. Back in the back of a Cadillac
   Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack.
   Yes, I'm in a bang with the gang,
   They gotta catch me if they want me to hang.
   'Cause I'm back on the track, and I'm beatin' the flack
   Nobody's gonna get me on another rap.
   So, look at me now, I'm just makin' my play
   Don't try to push your luck, just get outta my way.
GIVEN THE DOG A BONE
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY J. ALBERT & SON PTY. LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS FOR THE U.S. AND CANADA
ADMINISTERED BY J. ALBERT & SON (USA) INC., ASCAP.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION.

A5

Rhythm figure 1

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Ooh,

Rhythm figure 1a

end Rhythm figure 1 with Rhythm figure 1

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

with Rhythm figure 1 and 1a (4 times)

yeah!

end Rhythm figure 1a

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
She'll take you down easy
go'lin' down to her knees.

Go'lin' down to the devil,
Down, down to ninety degrees.
Ah, she's blowin' me crazy,
'Til my ammunition is dry.

Now, she's

us'lin' her head again,
she's us'lin' her head.

Rhythm figure 2

A5

Oh, she's us'lin' her head again.
I'm just a-

end Rhythm figure 2
givin' the dog a bone. You bet I'm givin' the dog a bone.
(Givin' the dog a bone.)

Rhythm figure 3

Yes, I'm givin' the dog a bone. I'm just a-
(Givin' the dog a bone.)

Givin' the dog a bone. (Givin' the dog a bone.)

Wow!

end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figures 1 & 1a (3 times)

Ah, she's

hold bend
no Mona Lisa, no, she's no playboy star. But she'll

send you to heaven, then explode you to Mars. Well, she's

with Rhythm figure 2

D5/A A5 D5/A

us'in' her head again. She's us'in' her head. us'in' her head again.

(Us'in' her head again.)

A5 D5/A A5

Oh, she's us'in' her head again. I'm just a-

(Us'in' her head.)

with Rhythm figure 3

E5 A5 E5 A5 E5

giv'in' the dog a bone. Giv'in' the dog a bone.

(Giv'in' the dog a bone.)

A5 E5 A5 E5 A5

I'm just a-giv'in' the dog a bone. Why aren't ya

(Giv'in' the dog a bone.)

A5 E5 A5

giv'in' the dog a bone. (Giv'in' the dog a bone.)

(Giv'in' the dog a bone.)

A5 E5

giv'in' the dog a bone. (Giv'in' the dog a bone.)

(Giv'in' the dog a bone.)

Guitar solo
She got the
with Rhythm figures 1 & 1a

power of union, yeah, she only hits when it's hot.

And if she likes what you're doin', yeah, she'll

give you the lot. I'm givin' everything I got. Givin' the dog a bone. (Givin' the dog a bone.)

(Givin' the dog a bone.) (Givin' the dog a bone.) (Givin' the dog a bone.)

Givin' the dog a bone. (Givin' the dog a bone.) I'm just a

givin' the dog a bone. (Givin' the dog a bone.) I'm just

givin' the dog a bone. (Givin' the dog a bone.) (Givin' the dog a bone.)

Rhythm figure 6

end Rhythm figure 6
Giv' in' the dog a bone.
(Giv' in' the dog I'm just a

with Rhythm figure 6

giv' in' the dog a bone.
(Giv' in' the dog I'm just a

giv' in' the dog.

Ooh, I'm just giv' in' the

dog a bone.
Spoken: Hey, there, all you middle men. Throw away your fancy clothes. And while you're out there sittin' on a fence, so get off your ass and come down here, 'cause rock 'n' roll ain't no riddle, man. To me it makes good, good sense.
1. Heavy decibels are play-in' on my guitar. We got vibrations comin' up from the floor.
Well, just list-'nin' to the rock that's giv-in' too much noise. Are you
deaf, you wanna hear some more. We're just

talk-in' about the future, Forget about the past. It'll
al - ways be with us, It's nev - er gon - na die, nev - er gon - na die. Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pol - lu -

[1] D5/A B


- tion. Rock 'n' roll - ain't gon - na die. Rock 'n' roll - ain't noise pol - lu -

[1] A G5 E


- tion. Rock 'n' roll - it will sur - vive. Rock 'n' roll - is just rock 'n' roll.

Guitar solo
with Rhythm figure 1 (first 4 bars) (3 times)
ad lib guitar solo (16 bars)

A

E5

G5  E5

A  G5  E

A  G5  E

Roll, it will survive.
Additional Lyrics

2. I took a look inside your bedroom door,
   You looked so good lyin' on your bed.
   Well, I asked you if you wanted any rhythm and love,
   You said you wanna rock 'n' roll instead.
   We're just talkin' about the future,
   Forget about the past,
   It'll always be with us,
   It's never gonna die, never gonna die.
D/A  C  C/A  C  A  A  D/A

\(\begin{align*}
\text{\textit{(A)}} & \\
\text{\textit{(G)}} & \text{\textit{Oh,---}}
\end{align*}\)

whisky, gin, and brandy,
with a glass I'm pretty handy,
I'm---

Rhythm figure 2

\(\begin{align*}
\text{end Rhythm figure 2}
\end{align*}\)

Rhythm figure 2a

\(\begin{align*}
\text{end Rhythm figure 2a}
\end{align*}\)
with Rhythm figures 2 & 2a

(D)  

(A)  

(G)  

G5  

try'n to walk a straight line, on sour mash and cheap wine. Yeah, so

join me for a drink, boys, ah, we're gonna make a big noise.

Rhythm figure 3

(D)  

D5/A  

So don't worry 'bout tomorrow take it today. For-

get about the check we'll get hell to pay. Oh,

(Have a

end Rhythm figure 3
with Rhythm figure 1
A D/A (A) D/A
 drank on me. Yeah, have a drink on me.
(drink on me.)

C C/A C A D/A (A) D/A
Yeah, have a drink on me.
(Have a drink on me.) Have a
(Have a)

D/A C C/A C A
with Rhythm figures 2 & 2a (2 times)

\[ \text{dizzy, drunk and fightin'} \]
\[ \text{on tequila white lightnin'} \]

(D)

\[ \text{Yes, my glass is gettin' shorter,} \]
\[ \text{on} \]

\[(A)\]

\[ \text{whiskey, ice and water.} \]
\[ \text{Yeah, so come on have a good time,} \]

(G)

\[ \text{and get blind ed outta your mind.} \]
\[ \text{So don't.} \]

(D)

\[ \text{worry 'bout tomorrow,} \]
\[ \text{take it today.} \]
\[ \text{For -} \]

(D)

\[ \text{get about the check we'll get hell to pay.} \]
\[ \text{Have a} \]

(Have a)

(A)

\[ \text{drink on me.} \]
\[ \text{drink on me.} \]
\[ \text{Yeah, have a drink on me.} \]
\[ \text{Have a drink on me.} \]

(C)

\[ \text{C/A C A} \]
\[ \text{Yeah, have a drink on me.} \]
\[ \text{Have a drink on me.} \]
\[ \text{Get stoned!} \]

(D/A)

\[ \text{D/A} \]
\[ \text{(A)} \]

\[ \text{D} \]
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \text{G} \]
(8va)-

A5  E5 (G)  E5 (G)  E5

end Rhythm figure 5

A5  E5  A5  E5  A5  G

with Rhythm figure 5 (first 3 bars)

(8va)-

D/A

(8va)-

A5

Have a
drink on me.

Yeah!

Oh, have a drink on me.
Gonna roll around, gonna hit the ground. Take another swig,
with similar rhythm (10 bars)

Gonna drink you dry, gonna get me high.

Come on all the boys, make a noise. Have a drink on me.

Have a drink on me. Oh, have a drink on me.

(Have a drink on me.) Have a drink on me. (Have a drink on me.)

(Have a drink on me.)

Have a drink on me.
Have a drink on me.

ritard.

Slowly

Have a drink on

with echo

ritard.
HELLS BELLS
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

play 5 times

Rhythm figure 1

end Rhythm figure 1

Rhythm figure 2

end Rhythm figure 2

I'm a rollin' thunder, pourin' rain, I'm comin' on like a

Rhythm figure 3
hurri cane.
My light nin's flash in' a cross the sky,
end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3

You're on ly young but you're gonn a die.
I _ won't take no pris on ers, won't_
Rhythm figure 4

spare no lives.
No bod y's put tin' up a fight.
end Rhythm figure 4
got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell.

Rhythm figure 5

I'm gonna get you, Satan get ya. Hell's

end Rhythm figure 5

with Rhythm figure 1

bells,

Yeah, hell's bells...

You got me ringin' hell's bells...

My temperature's high...

Hell's

bells.

with Rhythm figure 3 (3 times)

I'll give you
A5 D5 Cadd9 G/B A5 D5
black sensations up and down your spine, If you're into evil, you're a
Cadd9 G/B A5 D5 Cadd9 G/B
friend of mine, See my white light flash-in' as I split the night, 'Cause if
A5 D5 Cadd9 G/B D5
good's on the left, then I'm stick-in' to the right. I won't take no prisoners, won't
C5 G5 D5 C5 G5
spare no lives. Nobody's puttin' up a fight. I
with Rhythm figure 5
E D5/A A E
got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell. I'm gonna get you, Satan
G5 Am Asus4 Am7 Asus4 Am
tan get ya. Hell's bells, Yeah, hell's
with Rhythm figure 1
Am Asus4 Am7
bells._ You got me ring-in' hell's bells._ My
Asus4 Am Asus4 G D C5 G/B A5
temperature's high. Hell's bells._
Asus4  C5  D5  C5 G/B Am  Asus4  Am7

bells,

They're drag-gin' you down. Hell's bells,

Gonna

hold bend

with Rhythm figure 6 (first 3 bars)

hold bend

Asus4  Am  Asus4  C5  D5

split the night. Hell's bells,

There's no way to fight,

Yeah.

hold bend

A5  G5  A5  C5  D5  A5  G5  A5  C5

Ah.
LET ME PUT MY LOVE INTO YOU
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

(C) COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY J. ALBERT & SON PTY. LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS FOR THE U.S. AND CANADA
ADMINISTERED BY J. ALBERT & SON (USA) INC., ASCAP.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION.
Fly-in' on a free flight, driv-in' all night With my machinery,
blown to pieces, With my artillery. Oh, I'll

be guid'in', we'll be rid'in'; Uh, give a what you got to me.

Rhythm figure 4

(Em)

Don't you struggle, Don't you fight,

end Rhythm figure 4 Rhythm figure 5

Rhythm figure 5a
(Em)  A5  (G)  A5

Don't you worry, 'Cause it's your turn tonight.

end Rhythm figure 5

end Rhythm figure 5a

D5/A  A5  E5

Let me put my love into you, babe,

Let me put my love on the line.

Rhythm figure 6
D5/A  A5  E5

Let me put my love into you, babe,

D/A  A  (Em)

cut your cake with my knife.

lead guitar

Rhythm figure 7
end Rhythm figure 6 with Rhythm figures 2 and 2a

A5  (Em)

Ow!

end Rhythm figure 7
Like a fever burn-in' faster, You spark the fire in me._

(Em) with Rhythm figures 2a and 4

Crazy feelin's got me reel-in', They got me rais-in' steam._

(Em) with Rhythm figures 5 and 5a

Now, don't you struggle, Don't you fight,

(Em) with Rhythm figure 6

Don't you worry, 'Cause it's your turn to-night, yeah! Let me put my love in to you_

babe, Let me put my love on the line._

(A) Let me cut your cake with my knife._

Ow, cut it!
Here is the text representation of the page:

**Let me!**

Let me, oh! Let me put my love into you, babe,

---

Let me put my love on the line.

Let me put my love into you, babe,

Let me

---

cut your cake with my knife.

Oh, let me put my love into you, babe,

---

Let me put my love on the line.

Let me put my love into you, babe,
D/A

Let me give it all.

To you!

D/E

To you!

Get it on!
SHAKE A LEG
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

E5

Rhythm figure 1

A5

end Rhythm figure 1

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

A5

E5

Ooh, he’s
die ju-ve-nile _ on _ the street, _ on _ the street.
kick-in’ ev -’ry -thing _ with his feet, _ with his feet. ___

Rhythm figure 2
E5

Fight in' on the wrong side of the law, of the law, yeah.

end Rhythm figure 2 with Rhythm figure 2

E5 A5 E5

Free time Tacet

Don't kick, don't fight, don't sleep at night and shake.

a tempo

E5

a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg. Shake it a-

Rhythm figure 3
end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3

Keep in' out of trouble with eyes

Rhythm figure 4

in the back of my face.

Kick-in' ass
in the class and they tell me I'm a damn disgrace.

They tell me what they think, but they stink, and I really don't care.

Got a mind of my own, move on.
a leg, shake a leg, yeow!

end Rhythm figure 5 with Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 4

Mag-a-zines, wet dreams, dirt-y

women on machines for me.

Uh, big

licks, skin flicks, trick-y dicks are my chemistry.

Goin' against the grain, tryin' to keep a me sane, with you.
So stop your grin-nin' and drop your linen for me.

Ah, shake a leg, shake your head, shake a leg, wake the dead, shake a leg, get stuck in, shake a leg, shake a leg.

Yeah! Shake it!
Come on, yeah. Guitar solo

A5/C A5

Yo!
with Rhythm figure 5
B E/B B E/B B E/B B E/B

B B B B B B

7 4 7 4 0 7 4 0 6 5 0 6 5 0 6 5 0 9 6 0 6 9 6 0 6 1 0 7 0 7 0 7 0 7 0 12

B E/B B E/B B E/B B

I - dle ju - ve - nile on the street,

E5

hold bend

with Rhythm figure 3 (first 2 bars)

Kick -
with Rhythm figure 4 (last 12 bars)

in' ev'-ry-thing with his feet, with his feet, yeah...

in' on the wrong side of the law, the law, yeah...

ad lib solo (17 bars)

tin' and bit-in' and kick-in' and fight-in' for more...

Oh, shake...

with Rhythm figure 5 (2 times)

--- a leg, shake your head, Shake a leg, wake the dead, Shake...

--- a leg, get stuck in, Shake a leg, play to win, Shake...

ritard.

Shake it, Ow!

with Rhythm figure 5 (last 2 bars)

---
with Rhythm figure 2

E5  D5  D5/C#  G5  D/F#  D5  E5  D5  D5/C#

—in’ the bars—rid—in’ in cars; Neve—er go—na give it for free.

D5/E  G5  D/F#  D5  E5  D5  A/C#  G5  D/F#  D5/E

—

Your a—part—ment with a view on the fin—est a—ve—nue. Look—

end Rhythm figure 3

Rhythm figure 3

E5  D5  A/C#  E5  D5  A/C#

—in’ at your beat on the street.... You’re al—ways push—in’, shov—in’, sat—

end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3

G5  D/F#  D5/E  E5  D5  A/C#  E5

—is—fied with noth—in’. You b itch,—you must be get—in’ old. So stop your

D5  D5/C#  G5  D/F#  E5  D5  A5

love on the road,— All your dig—gin’ for gold— you make me won—der. Yes, I won—

Rhythm figure 4

end Rhythm figure 4  Rhythm figure 5
I wonder. Honey,_

What-a ya do for mon - ey?

1. What-a ya do for mon - ey, hon - ey, How do you get your kicks?

end Rhythm figure 5 with Rhythm figure 1

with Rhythm Figure 1 (first 2 bars)

Honey,_ what-a ya do for mon - ey?

2. You're lov -

with Rhythm figure 4 (2 times)
What a ya do for mon-ey hon-ey, How do you get your licks? Go!

Rhythm figure 6

end Rhythm figure 6
with Rhythm figure 1 (3 times)

Honey, what-a ya do for money?

with Rhythm figure 1 (first 2 bars)
Additional Lyrics

2. You're lovin' on the take, and you're always on the make,
Squeezin' all the blood outta men.
They're standin' in a queue, just to spend a night with you;
It's business as usual again.
You're always grabbin', stabbin', try'n' to get it back in.
But girl, you must be gettin' slow,
So stop your love on the road.
All your diggin' for gold,
You make me wonder,
Yes, I wonder, I wonder.
with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

G C G C G D G D G D

She was a fast machine... she kept her motor clean. She was the best damn woman that I've
double time... on the seduction line. She was one of a kind, she's just
ever seen. She had the sightless eyes, tellin' me no lies,
mine all mine. Wanted no applause, just another course. Made a

G D G D G C G C G D

Knockin' me out with those American thighs. Takin' more than her share had me
meal outta me... and came back for more. Had to cool me down to take an-

G C G D G D G D

fightin' for air. She told me to come, but I was already there. 'Cause the
other round. Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing. 'Cause the

G C G C G D Dsus4

walls start shakin', the earth was quakin', my mind was aclin', and
walls were shakin', the earth was quakin', my mind was aclin', and
we were makin' it. And you shook me all night long.

Yeah,

1. with Rhythm figure 2
G Cadd9 G/B D Cadd9 G/B
you shook me all night long.

Work 'in'

2. with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)
G Cadd9 G/B D Cadd9 G/B
you shook me all night long.

And

Cadd9 G/B G Cadd9 G/B D
knocked me out babe. You shook me all night long.

You had me shakin' baby.
Yeah, you shook me all night long.
Yeah, yeah, you shook me all night long.
You really got me in.
You shook me all night long.
Yeah, you shook me.
Yeah, you shook me.
all night long.
SHOOT TO THRILL
ANGUS YOUNG, MALCOLM YOUNG, BRIAN JOHNSON

COPYRIGHT © 1980 BY J. ALBERT & SON PTY. LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED, USED BY PERMISSION.
with Rhythm figure 1 (5 times)
2. See additional lyrics

women who want a man of the street, But don't
know which way you wanna turn. Just keep a-comin' and put your
hand out to me, 'Cause I'm the one who's gonna make you burn...
I'm gonna take you down;
Ah, down, down, down.

So, don't you fool a round.
I'm gonna

pull it, pull it, pull the trigger. Shoot to thrill,
D/A

play to kill;    Too man-y wom-en with too man-y pills, yeah.

end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 3

A5 G D/A

Shoot to thrill,   play to kill;    I got my

gun and I'm read-y, gonn-a fire at will, yeah!

1.

A5

2.

A5 G
Pull it, pull it, pull the trigger.
D  A  D  E7#9

Hold bend

15  15  (19)  (19)  17  17  17  17
B  B  B  B  B  B  B

1  1  1  1  1  1  1
5  5  5  5  5  5
B  B  B  B  B  B

5  5  5  5  5  5
3  3  3  3  3  3

Ow!

12  12  12  12  12  12  12  12
0  0  0  0  0  0

7  7  7  7  7  7  7
6  6  6  6  6  6  6

7  7  7  7  7  7  7
5  5  5  5  5  5  5

8  8  8  8  8  8  8
7  7  7  7  7  7  7
with Rhythm figure 3 (3 times)

A5          G5          D/A
Shoot to thrill,_ play to kill;

A5          G5          D/A
Too many women with too many pills,_ I said,

A5          G5
Shoot to thrill,_ play to kill;_ I got my

D/A

A5          G5
gun at the ready, gonna fire at will._Cause I shoot to thrill,_ and I'm

D/A

read y to kill,_ And I can't get enough and I can't.

A5

— get the thrill._'Cause I

G5          D/A

shoot to thrill,_

D/A

— play to kill.

A5

Rhythm figure 4 with pick and fingers
with Rhythm figure 4 (3 times)
Shoot you down.

We're gonna get you down
with Rhythm figures 5 & 5a

bot-tom, girl... Shoot ya, I'm gon-na shoot ya.

Ooh, yeah...
with similar rhythm (8 bars)

G/B

D/A

Shoot you, shoot you, shoot you, ah,

A5

G/B

D/A

Ah, down.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,

A5

G/B

Oh, oh, oh, ho, ho!

D/A

A5

with Rhythm figure 7 (1½ times)

G/B

D/A

A5

I'm gonna shoot you down.
Additional Lyrics

2. I'm like evil; I get under your skin,
   Just like a bomb that's ready to blow.
   'Cause I'm illegal; I got everything
   That all you women might need to know.
I'm gonna take you down,
Down, down, down.
So don't you fool around,
I'm gonna pull it, pull it, pull the trigger.