AC/DC

HIGHWAY TO HELL
4. 

E5  ad lib guitar solo (2nd verse) 

N.C. 

D5

1. Siii - in’ face and lo - vin’ eyes, 

2. 3. See additional lyrics 

Rhythm figure 2 

A5 

G5 

E5 

What’s 

end Rhythm figure 2 

with Rhythm figure 2 (7 times) 

N.C. 

DS5 A5 G5 

wrong with tell - ing me all those lies? 

E5  

N.C. 

DS5 A5 G5 

How - do you expe - ct me to be - lieve, 

E5  

N.C. 

DS5 A5 G5 

Ho - ney I ain’t a - that na - ive.
Honey I've got my eye on you,

Cause you do all the things I want you to.

Stop your cryin',

Dry your tears. I ain't that wet behind the ear.

Well you can tell me this, And you can tell me lies.

Where was you last night? Beat-ting a round the bush.
Split it out.

Let it all hang out. Beat ing a round the bush.
Additional Lyrics

2. Wish I knew what's on your mind,
   Why you being so unkind.
   Remember those nights we spent alone,
   Talking on the telephone.
   Thoughts of you go through my brain.
   You told me that you felt the same.
   I also thought you loved me too.
   Tell me who would lie with you.

   Chorus: I was talking legs,
          And he was talkin' knees.
          Or was he down upon his knees,
          Beating around the bush.

3. You're the meanest woman I'll ever know,
   And sticks and stones won't break my bones.
   I know what you're looking for,
   Eating your cake you'll want some more.
   I'm gonna give you just one more chance,
   Try to save our romance.
   Jump in the fire I'm goin' down,
   The rest is up to you.

   Chorus: You can chew it up,
          You can spit it out.
          Lettin' it all hang out.
          Beating around the bush.
HIGHWAY TO HELL
RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALCOLM YOUNG

Rhythm figure 1

[Music notation]

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

[Music notation]

Liv - in' eas - y, liv - in' free,
No stop signs, speed limit;
Sea - son tick - et on a
No - bod - y's gen - na
one way ride,
slow me down,
Ask - in' noth - in',
Like a wheel,
leave me be.

Tak - in' ev - 'ry thin' in my stride,
No - bod - y's gon - na mess me a - round.
Don't need rea - son,
Hey, Sa - tan,
Don't need rhyme. Pay'n my dues. Ain't nothin' I'd rather do. Play'in' in a rock-in' band.

Going down, party time. My friends are gonna be there too. I'm on the promised land. I'm on the highway to hell.

Rhythm figure 2 (lead guitar ad lib on D.S.)
end Rhythm figure 2

with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)

Highway to hell. I'm on the highway to hell. I'm on the

Highway to hell.
Don't stop me!

Guitar solo

with Rhythm figure 2 (4 times)

D.S. al Coda I

I'm on the
highway to...

highway to hell

And I'm go-in' down all the way

on the highway to hell...
round the world,
2. See additional lyrics

I've seen a million girls,

Ain't none of them got

what my lady she's got

She's stealing the spotlight,

knocks me off my feet

She's enough to start a landslide,

just a-walkin' down the street,

Wearin'

dresses so tight

and lookin' dynamite,

a-bout to

Rhythm figure 4

end Rhythm figure 4 with Rhythm figure 4 (2 times)

Rhythm figure 4a

end Rhythm figure 4a with Rhythm figure 4a (2 times)
blow me out...

No doubt about it; can’t live without it. The

Rhythm figure 5

end Rhythm figure 5

with Rhythm figures 2 and 2a

D5 C5 A5 D5 C5

girl’s got a rhythm.

(Girl’s got a rhythm.)
The girl’s got a rhythm.

A5 D5 C5

She’s got the back seat a rhythm.

(Back seat a rhythm.)
The

D5 C5

girl’s got a rhythm.

Ow!

A5 D5 C5 A5

She’s like a

with Rhythm figures 2 and 2a

with Rhythm figures 3 and 3a
2. Guitar solo

D5 C5

with Rhythm figures 2 and 2a (8 times)

A5 D5 C5

B B B R B R B

B 7 5 7 (9) 7 (9) 7 (9) 7

B 7 5 7 (9) 7 (9) 7 (9) 7

A5 D5 C5

8th tone

hold bend

A5 D5 C5

8th tone

hold bend

hold bend

hold bend

B 17 17 17 17

B 17 17 17 17

B 17 17 17 17

B 17 17 17 17

U.B. 17 17 17 17
with Rhythm figures 4 and 4a (3 times)

You know she moves like sin, and when she

lets me in it's like a liquid love.

with Rhythm figures 5 and 5a

No doubt about it, can't live without it. The girl's got a rhythm.
(Girl's got a - rhy-thm.)  The girl's got a - rhy-thm.  (Girl's got a - rhy-thm.)

back seat a - rhy-thm.  (Back seat a - rhy-thm.)  The girl's got a - rhy-thm.

(Girl's got a - rhy-thm.)  You know she's really got the rhy-thm.  (Girl's got a - rhy-thm.)

back seat a - rhy-thm.  (Back seat a - rhy-thm.)  Rock and Roll rhy-thm.

with Rhythm figures 3 and 3a

(Rock and Roll rhy-thm.)  Girl's got a - rhy-thm.

Additional Lyrics

2. She's like a lethal brand, too much for any man.
   She gives me first degree, she really satisfies me.
   Loves me till I'm legless, achin' and sore.
   Enough to stop a freight train or start the third world war.
   You know I'm losin' sleep but I'm in too deep,
   Like a body needs blood.
WALK ALL OVER YOU
RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALCOLM YOUNG

guitar 1

E5  G5  D5  A5

Rhythm figure 1

end Rhythm figure 1

Guitar 2

E  G5  D  A5

Rhythm figure 2 with Rhythm figure 1

end Rhythm figure 2

Double time

Guitar 1

E5  G5  D5  A  E  G5  D  A

Rhythm figure 3

end Rhythm figure 3

Guitar 2

Rhythm figure 3a

end Rhythm figure 3a

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1. Out of my way I'm runnin' high,

2, 3. See additional lyrics

Rhythm figure 4

G5

Take a

end Rhythm figure 4

end Rhythm figure 4a

with Rhythm figures 4 and 4a (2 times)

E G5 D

chance with me and we'll give it a try.
Ain't no woman in the world I know,

'Cause I ain't a looking for a woman's love.
you... I wanna walk all over you... (Walk all over you...)

Rhythm figure 6
end Rhythm figure 6 with Rhythm figure 6 (2 times)

Do anything you want me to, baby.

To Coda

I wanna walk all over you. Ow!

E5 G5 D5 A5
with Rhythm figure 3a (4 times)

[1.]

A5

[2.]

A5

D.S. \(\text{al Coda}\)
Double time

A

D/A

A

you.

with Rhythm figure 5a

D

A

D

A

D

Now, watch out!

Guitar solo

E

G5

D

A

E

G5

D

with Rhythm figures 3 and 3a (8 times)

B

R

B

B

with Rhythm figures 3 and 3a (8 times)
*Tap the 2nd and 3rd strings with the 3rd finger.
E5  G5  D5  A
E5  G5  D5  A
hold bend
T
B

round and a-round in ste- re-o,

So

Rhythm figure 7

end Rhythm figure 7

with Rhythm figure 7 (2 times)

E

 Gim-me the stage... I'm gon-na steal the show...

D5

Leave on the mu-sic, turn off the light.

G5

D5

Tonight is gon-na

D5  A5  D5  A5

be the night. I'm gon-na walk all o-ver
with Rhythm figure 6 (3 times)
ed lth solo (5 bars)

Additional Lyrics

2. Whos, baby I ain't got much
   Resistance to your touch.
   Take off your high heels, let down your hair,
   Paradise ain't far from there.

3. Reflections on the bedroom wall,
   I know you thought you'd seen it all.
   We'll rise and fall and light the seas,
   You're looking so good under me.

4. Around and around in stereo,
   So gimme the stage, I'm gonna steal the show.
   Leave on the music, turn off the light,
   Tonight is gonna be the night.
 TOUCH TOO MUCH

RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALCOLM YOUNG

It was one of those nights when you turn out the lights,
And face of an angel smilin' with ain,
The

Everything comes into view.
She was takin' her time I was
body of Venus with arms.
Dealin' with danger,

end Rhythm figure 1  with Rhythm figure 1

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losin' my mind. There was nothin' that she wouldn't do. It
strok-in' my skin, Like a thunder and lightnin' storm. It

wasn't the first; It wasn't the last. She knew we was mak-in' love.
wasn't the first; It wasn't the last. It wasn't that she did-n't

I was so satisfied, deep down inside, Like a
care.
She wanted it hard, wanted it fast. She

hand in a velvet glove. Seems like a touch,
liked it done medium rare.
a touch too much.____

Seems like a

touch,____
a touch too much.____

Too much for my body, too much for my brain.

This damn woman's gonna drive me insane. She got a touch.
1. A5  
D A5  D A5  D A5  E5

a touch too much...

2. E5

Oh!  
2. She had the much.

Touch me!

Guitar solo
C5

A5

C5

D5

E5  G5  A5
Just a dirty little touch.
I really need your touch.
Yes, you really need your touch.

Seems like a touch, touch too much. You know it's much too much, much too much. I really wanna feel, yeah, touch too much. Girl, you know you're giving me, much too much. Oh, seems like a touch.
a touch too much

Baby got a touch,

a touch too much

Seems like a
touch,

hold bend

A touch too

hold bend
A touch too much.

with Rhythm figure 3 (first 2 bars)

Rhythm figure 4

Touch.

Come on.

end Rhythm figure 4 with Rhythm figure 4 (2 times)

Yeah!

touch me.
1. Been a long time lookin' for a woman,
   Gonna give me good love.

2. Anybody wanna hang on to me,
   I'm really burnin' up.
   She was standin' alone

Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2 with Rhythm figure 1

with Rhythm figure 2
ver by the juke-box.
Lots of some-thing to sell.
I said "Baby what's the going price?" She told me to go to hell.

Shot down in

Rhythm figure 3

and Rhythm figure 3
flames.

Shot down in flames.

Rhythm figure 4

end Rhythm figure 4 with Rhythm figures 4a (2 times)

Ain't it a shame.

To be shot down in

flames.

with Rhythm figure 3

1.

Hey you!

Oh, yes!

Shoot me!

2.

with Rhythm figure 3 (2 times)
with Rhythm figure 4a (7 1/2 times)

That's nice!

Wow!
Yeah! Shot down in

flames,

Ain't it a shame.

Ow! Shot!

Ain't it a shame.

To be shot down in

flames.

Shot down in

flames.

I don't need a thing,

don't leave me!

Shot down in
Additional Lyrics

2. Singles bar,
   Got my eye on a honey,
   Hangin' out everywhere.
   She might want my money,
   I really don't care, no!
   Say baby, you're driving me crazy,
   Laying it out on the line.
   When a guy with a chip on his shoulder says,
   "Don't sit buddy, she's mine."
IF YOU WANT BLOOD (You've Got It)

RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALCOLM YOUNG

Moderately fast rock  \( \text{\#} = 144 \)

\[
\text{Intro}
\begin{array}{c}
\text{guitar 1} \\
\text{guitar 2}
\end{array}
\]

Rhythm figure 1

A \hspace{1cm} Asus4 \hspace{1cm} A \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm}Dsus4 \hspace{1cm} D

A \hspace{1cm} Asus4 \hspace{1cm} A \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm}Dsus4 \hspace{1cm} D

end Rhythm figure 1

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

Verses 1 and 2

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

1. It's criminal,

There ought to be a law,

2. See additional lyrics

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A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D A Asus4 A D

be a whole lot more You get a nothin' for nothin'.

Dsus4 D A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D A Asus4 A D

Tell me, who can you trust? We got what you want.

Dsus4 D A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D

And you get the lust If you want

Chorus

A G5 D

blood, guitars 1 and 2

Rhythm figure 2

A G5 D

it. If you want

end Rhythm figure 2
with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)

A                      G5                      D

blood,

A                      G5                      D

you got it.

A                      G5                      D

Blood on the streets, blood on the rocks, Blood

A                      G5                      D

in the gutter, every last drop. You want blood,

A                      G5                      D

you got it.

A                      G5                      D

Yes, you have.

with Rhythm figure 1

A      Asus4            A        D                          Dsus4            D

2. It's

Coda

D

Guitar solo

A      Asus4            A        D

Oh, I'm talkin' to you!

A

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

Dsus4            D  A      Asus4            A  D

with Rhythm figure 1

D

let ring ---
guitar 1

Yeah! Oh!

---

guitar 2

guitars 1 and 2

D/F♯  G  (C)  A  Asus4  A  D  Dsus4

let ring  ---  let ring  ---

Rhythm figure 3

---

A  Asus4  A

D/F♯  G  (C)

let ring  ---  let ring  ---

end Rhythm figure 3
with Rhythm figures 3 (2 times)
A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D A Asus4 A
Blood on the rocks,
D/F♯ G (C) A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D
blood on the streets,
Blood in the sky,
A Asus4 A D/F♯ G (C) A
blood on the streets. If you want blood,

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
A
you got it!

Want you to bleed for me.

Chorus
Rhythm figure 4
If you want
A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D
blood, you got it. If you want
A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D end Rhythm figure 4
blood, you got it. If you want blood,
you got it. If you want blood,
Dsus4 D A Asus4 A D
(If you want
blood,  
you got it. If you want blood, you got

hold bend

it. If you want blood, you got

it. If you want blood, you got it. If you want
Additional Lyrics

2. It's animal,
Livin' in a human zoo.
Animal,
The shit that they toss to you.
Feelin' like a Christian,
Locked in a cage.
Thrown to the lions,
On a second's rage.
GET IT HOT
RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALCOLM YOUNG

Tune down 1/2 step:
C = Eb  G = Gb
Ab = Bb
D = E

Moderate rock \( \frac{\text{\text{-}}}{\text{\text{\text{-}}}} = 128 \)

Intro

Guitars 1 and 2

Moderate rock \( \frac{\text{\text{-}}}{\text{\text{\text{-}}}} = 128 \)
1. Go in' out on the town,
   Just a

2. See additional lyrics

me and you....
   Gonna have ourselves a party,

Just like we used to do...
   No...
bod-y's play-in' Man-i-low,
No-bo-dy's play-in' soul.

And no-one's play-in' hard.

to get,
Just a-good old rock 'n' roll.
Get it hot,
Chorus

B/F♯ E/G♯ B/F♯ B/F♯ E/G♯ B/F♯ B/F♯ E/G♯ B/F♯

get it hot. Come on baby, get it hot.

Rhythm figure 1

B/F♯ E/G♯ B/F♯ B/F♯ E/G♯ B/F♯ B/F♯ E/G♯ B/F♯

get it hot, get it hot. All right.

end Rhythm figure 1

[1. 2.]

E A E B

Move. Ow!

1 1 2 1 4 4
2 3 5 2 4
Chorus

B/F# E/G# B/F# B/F# E/G# B/F# B/F# E/G# B/F#

get it hot.

Come on baby,

get it hot.

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

B R

7 9 (10) 9 7
7 9 9

B R

7 9 (10) 9 7
7 9 9

B/F# E/C# B/F# B/F# E/G# B/F# B/F# E/G# B/F#

Get it hot.

Oh, get it hot.

Oh, yes indeed.

B/F# E/G# B/F# B/F# E/G# B/F# B/F# E/G# B/F#

get it hot.

Come on baby,

get it hot.
Additional Lyrics

2. Move around the motorway.
Got a whole lotta booze.
Got myself a sweet little number,
Who’s got nothin’ to lose.
Gonna bend you like a G string,
Conduct you like a fire.
So get your body in the right place,
We’ll set the world on fire.
LOVE HUNGRY MAN
RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALCOLM YOUNG

Tune down 1/2 step:
{7} = Eb ③ = Gb
① = Ab ② = Eb
④ = Db ⑤ = Eb

Medium rock ̈= 126

Verse 1
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

D

Are you the one that I waited for?

D

I need your lovin' more and more.

D

I don't know what your name is, I don't know what your game is.

I want to take you tonight, Animal appetite. 'Cause I'm a

Chorus
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

D

love

(Hungry man.)

Yeah, I'm a

love,

(Hungry man.)

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Verse 2

Don't want no conversation,
I need

Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2 with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)

sweet sensation.
And all I wanna do.

Chorus

is make a meal out of you... 'Cause I'm a love
(Love

hungry man.
I got to get what I can... 'Cause I'm a

hun... hungry man.)

end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 3

love (Love, love.)
I'm tell-in' you!...

Oh, yes I am!...
Chorus

A5

Whoa!

I'm your love (Love hun - gry hun - gry)

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

A

man. man.) Ooh, ba - by you're such a treat. (Love And you know,

D/F# G5 A hun - gry man.) a man's got to eat. (I'm a

D

love

Ah, you're the one I'm wait - ing for. Oh, yes you

D/F# G5 A

with similar background vocals to end

D

are!

I need your lov - in' more and

D/F# G5

more. Yeah, I do! 'Cause I'm a love
love hungry man. Oh, yes I am. I'm a love, a love hungry man.

Just look at me. Oh, I'm a love,

love hungry man. Oh! Oh, I'm your love,

love hungry man.

Oh, I'm a love,

love hungry man.

and Rhythm figure 4 with Rhythm figure 4 (2 times)

Oh! I am a love,

love hungry man.

Yeah, yes I am! Whee!

guitar 2

t
A B
G5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5

hold bend

with ad lib vocal

D F# G5 A5 G5 A5

let ring

U.B. B B B B

G5 A5 G5 A5 D

D F# G5

U.B.

A5

Goh. love hungry man!

U.B.

guitars 1 and 2

vib.

2 2 2 2 2
NIGHT PROWLER
RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALCOLM YOUNG

Tune down ½ step:
\( 0 = E_b \quad 1 = G_b \)
\( 2 = A_b \quad 3 = B_b \)
\( 4 = D_b \quad 5 = E_b \)

Slow rock \( \downarrow = 63 \)

Intro

A5
guitar 1

D5
c

C7
d

D5
e

A5
f

D5
guitar 2

hold bend

Rhythm figure 1

let ring

end Rhythm figure 1

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guitar 2
A5
D5

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
B
R

A5
D5
Caus2
D5

B
R
T
B
R

A5
D5
Caus2
Daus2

T
B
R
T
B
R
B
R

guitar 1

A5
D
G
D

Rhythm figure 2

A5
D
G
D

Some

A5

end Rhythm figure 2

Verse 1
with Rhythm figure 2
A5

wea-ry clock strikes mid-night,

And there's a

A5
D
G
D

full moon in the sky.

Ya hear a dog bark

with Rhythm figure 2 (first 3 bars)
A5

Ya hear

A5

in the dis-tance,

Ya hear

A5

some-one's be-by cry.

A
rat runs down the alley, And a chill runs down your spine. And

Rhythm figure 3

end Rhythm figure 3

some-one walks a-cross your grave, And ya wish the sun would shine, 'Cause

no-one's gon-na war-y, And no one's gon-na yell at-tack. And

you don't feel the steel, Till it's hang-in' out your back, I'm your

Chorus

Night prowler, I sleep in the day...

Night prowler, get out of my way...

Night prowler, watch out to night...

Yes, I'm the
night prowler, when you shut out the light.

Guitar solo

hold bend

with Rhythm figure 1 (3½ times)
Verse 2

A5 A6 A7(no 3rd) A6

scared to turn your light out, 'Cause there's some-thin' on your mind... Was that a:

Rhythm figure 4 with Rhythm figure 2 (4 times)

A5 A6 A7(no 3rd) A6

noise outside the win-dow, What's that shad-ow on the blind? As you

A5 A6 A7(no 3rd) A6

lie there na-ked like a bod-y in a tomb, Susp-

A5 A6 A7(no 3rd) A6

pend-ed an-im-a-tion as I slip in-to your room. I'm your
Coda

A5
guitar 2

D5

Csus2

D5

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

A5

D5

Csus2

D5

hold bend

A5

D5

Csus2

D5

B

(9)

(9)

(9)

(9)

(9)

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with Rhythm figure 1 (1½ times)

I'm your

hold bend

D.S. at Coda II ✇
Coda II

D5

A5

D5

Csus2

D5

A5

D5

Csus2

D5

I'm your night prowler,

Night prowler,

I'm the

break down your door.

(Night prowler,

crawl in' cross your floor.)

Night prowler,

I'm the

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,

Night prowler,
HIGHWAY TO HELL
GIRLS GOT RHYTHM
WALK ALL OVER YOU
TOUCH TOO MUCH
BEATING AROUND THE BUSH
SHOT DOWN IN FLAMES
GET IT HOT
IF YOU WANT BLOOD (You’ve Got It)
LOVE HUNGRY MAN
NIGHT PROWLER