

Fill in the gaps

Living easy, living (1) Season ticket on a one-way ride Asking nothing, leave me be Taking everything in my stride Don't need reason, don't
need rhyme Ain't nothing I would rather do Going down, (2) (3) My friends are gonna be there too I'm on the highway to hell
No stop signs, speed limit Nobody's gonna slow me down (4) a wheel, gonna spin it Nobody's (5) (6) me round
Hey Satan, payed my dues Playing in a rocking band Hey Momma, (7) at me I'm on my way to the promised land I'm on the highway to hel
(Don't stop me) And I'm going down, all the way down I'm on the highway to hell



1. free

- 2. party
- 3. time
- 4. Like
- 5. gonna
- 6. mess
- 7. look

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