



LETRAS DE LOS TEMAS DE LA GIRA 'BLACK ICE'

- Rock 'N Roll Train
- Hell Ain't A Bad Place To Be
- Back In Black
- Big Jack
- Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap
- Shot Down In Flames
- Thunderstruck
- Black Ice
- The Jack
- Hells Bells
- Shoot To Thrill
- War Machine
- High Voltage
- Dog Eat Dog
- Anything Goes
- You Shook Me All Night Long
- TNT
- Whole Lotta Rosie
- Let There Be Rock

BISES:

- Highway To Hell
- For Those About To Rock

ROCK 'N ROLL TRAIN

One hot angel
One cool devil
Your mind on the fantasy
Livin on the ecstasy
Give it all, give it,
Give it what you got
Come on give it all a lot
Pick it up move it
Give it to the spot
Your mind on a fantasy

Livin on ecstasy
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
Yeah the Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
One hard ring a bell
Old school rebel
A ten for the revelry ,jamming up the agency
Shake it, take it
Take it to the spot
You know she made it really hot
Get it on, give it up
Come on give it all you got
Your mind on a fantasy
Livin on the ecstasy
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
Yeah the Runaway Train yeah
(Running right off the track)
On the Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
(Angus Guitar Solo)
One hot southern belle
Son of a devil
School boy's spelling bee
A school girl with a fantasy
One hard ringing a bell
All screwed up
A ten on the revelry
Jamming up the agency
Shake it, take it
Take it to the spot
You know
She make it really hot Yeah
Give it all, give it up
Come on give it what you got
You know she just like it
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
She's coming off the track
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
Get it on, get it up
Come on give it all you got

Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)
Runaway Train
(Running right off the track)

HELL AIN'T A BAD PLACE TO BE

Hey you - Sometimes I think this woman is kinda hot
Sometimes I think this woman is sometimes not
Puts me down, fools me around
What's she doing to me?
Out for satisfaction, any piece of action
That ain't the way it should be
She needs love, smells out a man
She's gotta see
Pours my beer, licks my ear
Brings out the devil in me
Hell ain't a bad place to be
Spends my money, drinks my booze, stays out every night
And I got to thinking,
"Hey, just a minute, something ain't right"
Disillusions and confusion
Make me want to cry
All the same, you lead your games
Tellin' me your lies
Don't mind her playing a demon
As long as it's with me
If this is hell then you could say
It's heavenly Hell ain't a bad place to be
Late at night
turns down the lights
Closes up on me
Opens my heart, tears it apart
Brings out the devil in me
Hell ain't no bad place to be

BACK IN BLACK

Back in black
I hit the sack
I've been too long I'm glad to be back [I bet you know I'm...]
Yes, I'm let loose
From the noose
That's kept me hanging about
I've been looking at the sky
'Cause it's gettin' me high
Forget the hearse 'cause I never die
I got nine lives

Cat's eyes
Abusin' every one of them and running wild
CHORUS:
'Cause I'm back
Yes, I'm back
Well, I'm back
Yes, I'm back
Well, I'm back, back
(Well) I'm back in black
Yes, I'm back in black
Back in the back
Of a Cadillac
Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack
Yes, I'm in a bang
With a gang
They've got to 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 out of my way
CHORUS
Well, I'm back, Yes I'm back
Well, I'm back, Yes I'm back
Well, I'm back, back
Well I'm back in black
Yes I'm back in black hooo yeah
Ohh yeah
Yes I am
Oooh yeah, yeah
Oh yeah
Back in now
Well I'm back, I'm back
Back
Back in black
Yes I'm back in black
Out of the sight

BIG JACK

The steam is a burning,
Workin' up and down the line,
The pot is getting ready,
He's been working it so hard,

When it comes to lovin',
Big Jack is on his way,
Wink of satisfaction,
His time is going on,
I'm like a bad defender,
Smoking holy Joe,
He's a big pretender, look out for jack,
He's on his way,
Big Jack, Big Jack,
You know it's only natural, he gets you up to scratch,
Big Jack, Big Jack,
You've got a reputation you really got the knack,
Big Jack, Big Jack,
He said that he's the only one who got a full sack,
Big Jack, look out Jack, he's always at your back.
You never leave a dollar,
Racking up the balls,
You like to get it on fast,
Back there standing tall,
When he hears the siren,
He's gonna put you on the racks,
He's got a bad reputation, climbing all over the bars
Gonna press the flesh,
Rockin' rollin' soldier,
He's the last of them all,
Well tell jack, he's on his way,
Big Jack, Big Jack,
You know it's only natural to get you up to scratch,
Big Jack, Big Jack,
Always in trouble got to turn the other way,
Big Jack, Big Jack,
Always like to party and he likes the girls to play,
Big Jack, look out Jack, he's always at your back,
Big Jack, Big Jack,
You know it's only natural to get you up to scratch,
Big Jack, Big Jack, you've got a reputation, really got the knack,
Big Jack, Big Jack, he said he ain't the only one who got a big sack,
Big Jack, lookout Jack, ain't no need to worry, he's always at your back

DIRTY DEEDS DONE DIRT CHEAP

If you're havin' trouble with your high school head
He's givin' you the blues
You wanna graduate but not in 'is bed [...but not in his debt]
Here's what you gotta do -
Pick up the phone
I'm always home
Call me any time
Just ring

36 24 36 hey [36 24 36 8]
I lead a life of crime Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap
Dirty Deeds and they're Done Dirt Cheap
You got problems in your life of love
You got a broken heart
(She's) He's double dealin' with your best friend
That's when the teardrops start - fella
Pick up the phone
I'm here alone
Or make a social call
Come right in
Forget about him
We'll have ourselves a ball
Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap
Dirty Deeds and they're Done Dirt Cheap
If you got a lady and you want her gone
But you ain't got the guts
She keeps naggin' at you night and day
Enough to drive you nuts -
Pick up the phone
Leave her alone
It's time you made a stand
For a fee
I'm happy to be
Your back door man Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap
Dirty Deeds and they're Done Dirt Cheap
Concrete shoes, cyanide, TNT
Done Dirt Cheap
Neckties, contracts, high voltage
Done Dirt Cheap

SHOT DOWN IN FLAMES

(Yow! One, Two)
Out on the town, looking for a woman
Gonna give me good love
Anybody want to hang out with me?
And maybe burn me up?
She was standing alone over by the jukebox
Like she's something to sell
I said, "Baby what's the going price?"
She told me to go to hell
CHORUS:
Shot down in flames
Shot down in flames
Ain't it a shame
To be shot down in flames
Singles bar, got my eye on a honey
Hanging out everywhere

She might be straight
She minds on her money [she might [want my|got no|run for] money](?)
I really don't care, no
Said, "Baby, you're driving me crazy"
Layed it out on the line."
When a guy with a chip on his shoulder said
"Toss off buddy she's mine"
Oh! CHORUS Hey you Angus, shoot me, shoot
That's nice, wow! Uh! Oh! Oh! Woooooh!
CHORUS
Oh
Shot
CHORUS
I don't want to be in pain
Don't want to be shot down in flames
Ohhh

THUNDERSTRUCK

(Thunder) (x10)
I was caught
In the middle of a railroad track
(Thunder) [...of a lightning attack]
I looked round
And I knew there was no turning back
(Thunder)
My mind raced
And I thought what could I do
(Thunder)
And I knew
There was no help, no help from you
(Thunder)
Sound of the drums
Beatin' in my heart
The thunder of guns
Tore me apart
You've been - thunderstruck
[Rode | Went] down the highway
Broke the limit, we hit the town
Went through to Texas, yeah Texas
And we had some fun
We met some girls
Some dancers who gave a good time
Broke all the rules, played all the fools
Yeah, yeah, they, they, they blew our minds
I was shakin' at the knees
Could I come again please?
Yeah the ladies were too kind
You've been - thunderstruck, thunderstruck

Yeah yeah yeah, thunderstruck
Yeah
Oh, thunderstruck, yeah Now we're shaking at the knees
Could I come again please?
Thunderstruck, thunderstruck
Yeah yeah yeah, thunderstruck
Thunderstruck, yeah, yeah, yeah
Said yeah, it's alright
We're doing fine
Yeah, it's alright
We're doing fine
(So fine) Thunderstruck, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Thunderstruck, thunderstruck, thunderstruck
Whoa baby, baby, thunderstruck
You've been thunderstruck, thunderstruck
Thunderstruck, thunderstruck, thunderstruck
You've been thunderstruck

BLACK ICE

Well the devil may care,
You toss 'em back and be a man,
With the last time,
Black ice,
End of it all, end of the line,
End of the road,
Black ice,
Black ice,
Come on and bleeding out the crowds,
We're watching all the women go,
Many a mile I'll never take,
I run for forty miles and come up runnin' late,
Don't you know I live it down,
When the devil come a callin' I aint gonna be around,
Black ice,
Black ice,
Black ice,
The devil come a callin' I aint gonna be around,
Black ice,
Livin' long, livin' long,
Sleep all alone, you're gonna take it all,
And I'm gonna rip it out,
I'll kick, I creep crawl down your street,
I'll gouge your eyes out,
Black ice,
Black ice,
Black ice,
Black ice,
My life,

Black ice,
My life,
Black ice,
My life,
When the devil come a callin' I aint gonna be around,
I'll kick, I creep crawl down your street, and gouge your eyes out,
Black ice

THE JACK

She gave me her mind
Then she gave me her body
But it seems to me
That she gave it to anybody
But I made her cry
And I made her scream (scream for me)
[Audience screams]
I took her high
And I curdled her cream
But how was I to know that she had been there before
She told me she was a virgin
She was number nine, ninety-nine on the clinical list
And I fell in love with the dirty little bitch
She's got the Jack
(I hate to tell you this darling)
I searched her mind
And then I searched her body
...But so did everybody
But she gave me her heart
And she gave me her soul
And a great, big - warn out
Empty hole
But how was I to know it had been filled in before
She said, "Bon, I've never had the urgency"
She was number nine, ninety-nine on the critical list
And I fell in love with the dirty little bitch
She's got the Jack
(I'll kill her)
(Oh and it hurts) You know, I woke up one morning,
and there it was on the sheets - the clap
Now I know you all call it the clap over here so what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna say "She's got the --", and I want you all to shout out
Just what it is she's got, in this case it's the clap
And if you wanna know who gave it to her,
don't look at me She's got the ...
(I wanna hear your voices)
She's got the ... clap
She's got the ... clap
She's got the ... clap

(That guy down there, whatta you doing?)
She's got the ... clap
(Yeah, you show me)
She's got the ... clap
She's got the ... clap
(She got that too, ha?)
She's got the ... clap (I think what she needs ... is an Angus Young
penicilian) Angus Young
Alright She's got the Jack
Oh yes she has

HELLS BELLS

I'm a rolling thunder, a pouring rain
I'm comin' on like a hurricane
My lightning's flashing across the sky
You're only young but you're gonna die
I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives
Nobody's putting up a fight
I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell
I'm gonna get you,
Satan get you
CHORUS:
Hell's Bells
Yeah, Hell's Bells
You got me ringing
Hell's Bells
My temperature's high,
Hell's Bells
I'll give you black sensations up and down your spine
If you're into evil you're a friend of mine
See my white light flashing as I split the night
'Cause if good's on the left, ['cause if God's on the left]
then I'm stickin' to the right
I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives
Nobody's puttin' up a fight
I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell
I'm gonna get you, Satan get you
CHORUS
yeow
Hell's Bells, Satan's comin' to you
Hell's Bells, he's ringing them now
Hell's Bells, the temperature's high
Hell's Bells, across the sky
Hell's Bells, they're takin' you down
Hell's Bells, they're draggin' you around
Hell's Bells, gonna split the night
Hell's Bells, there's no way to fight, yeah
Ow, ow, ow, ow

Hell's Bells

SHOOT TO THRILL

All you women who want a man of the street
But you don't know which way you wanna turn
Just keep a coming and put your hand out to me
'Cause I'm the one who's gonna make you burn
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
Shoot to thrill, play to kill
Too many women with too many pills
Shoot to thrill, play to kill
I got my gun at the ready, gonna fire at will
Yeah 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 - yeah, down, down, down
So don't you fool around
I'm gonna pull it, pull it, pull the trigger
Shoot to thrill, play to kill
Too many women with too many pills
Shoot to thrill, play to kill
I got my gun at the ready, gonna fire at will
'Cause I shoot to thrill, and I'm ready to kill
I can't get enough, I can't get the thrill
I shoot to thrill, play to kill
Yeah, pull the trigger
Pull it, pull it, pull it, pull the trigger
Oh Shoot to thrill, play to kill
Too many women, with too many pills
I said, shoot to thrill, play to kill
I got my gun at the ready, gonna fire at will
'Cause I shoot to thrill, and I'm ready to kill
And I can't get enough, and I can't get my thrill
'Cause I shoot to thrill, play it again
Yeah
Shoot you down
Yeah
I'm gonna get you to the bottom and shoot you
I'm gonna shoot you
Oh hoo yeah yeah yeah I'm gonna shoot yo
u down yeah yeah
I'm gonna get you down
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Shoot you, shoot you, shoot you, shoot you down
Shoot you, shoot you, shoot you down

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ooooooh I'm gonna shoot to thrill
Play to kill
Shoot to thrill yeah, ooh yeah

WAR MACHINE

Push your foot to the floor
Don't need no more
You've been digging all around
When you're messin' about
Better catch her name, come on in
Gimme that thing, that thing gone wild
War Machine
Make a stand, show your hand
Call in the high command
Don't think, just demand
I'm like a bird of prey
Better catch her name, come on in
Gimme that thing, that thing gone wild
War Machine
Better watch your back
And cover your tracks
Kick your foot through the door
Hit the deck, know the score
They're taken by surprise
And here's mud in your eyes
Let's erase the name
That you should have forgave
Call of the wild, hurry for naught
That thing gone wild
War Machine
Let's go.
I've seen your war ...
War Machine

HIGH VOLTAGE

(well) You ask me 'bout the clothes I wear
And you ask me why I grow my hair
And you ask me why I'm in a band
I dig doin' one night stands
and You wanna see me do my thing
All you gotta do is plug me into high
I said high
High voltage rock 'n' roll
High voltage rock 'n' roll
High voltage, High voltage
High voltage rock 'n' roll

rock 'n' roll
You ask me why I like to dance
And you ask me why I like to sing
And you ask me why I like to play
I got to get my kicks some way
and You ask me what I'm all about
Come and let me hear you shout high
I said high
High voltage rock 'n' roll
High voltage rock 'n' roll
High voltage, High voltage
High voltage rock 'n' roll
rock 'n' roll I said high, I said high
Waaaah!
High voltage rock 'n' roll
High voltage rock 'n' roll
High voltage, high voltage
High voltage rock 'n' roll
(mumble, mumble...)
Spotlight, put the lights out, happy hour!
High voltage rock 'n' roll
High voltage rock 'n' roll
Wine, women and song
High voltage, high voltage
Wine women and song
High voltage rock 'n' roll

DOG EAT DOG

Well it's a dog eat dog
Eat cat too
The French eat frog
And I eat you
Businessman, when you make a deal
Do you know who you can trust?
Do you sign your life away?
Do you write your name in dust?
CHORUS:
Hey, hey, hey
Every dog has his day
It's a dog eat dog
Dog eat dog "Dog eat dog"
Read the news
Someone win
Someone lose
Up's above and down's below
And limbo's inbetween
Up you win, down you lose
It's anybody's game

CHORUS

And it's a eye for eye
Tooth for tooth
It's a lie
That's the truth
See a blind man on the street
Looking for something free
Hear the kind man ask his friends
"Hey, what's in it for me?"
CHORUS

ANYTHING GOES

Got a taste of a rocking band,
Standing there holding out your hand,
Better lock up all your doors,
She's like a spinning dynamo,
You're handing out the token prize,
Giving you a brand new ride,
Ooh there she goes, she goes,
And nobody knows where she goes,
Banging drums, working out all fast,
Heavy tune I can play it loud,
You know she's blowing away all the others,
You're never man enough take it on all night,
You better razzle dazzle on that stage,
Keep on rocking all through the night,
Ooh there she goes, she goes,
And nobody knows,
Where she goes she goes,
A heavy rocking tune is playing,
Playing as the night rolls on,
Sneaking off with the Romeo,
Where she goes, nobody knows
(Guitar Solo)
A heavy rocking tune is playing on a flat screen colour TV,
Sneaking over creepy crawly, never give it up to take it out through the night,
There she goes she goes, and nobody knows,
There she goes she goes, and nobody knows,
Where she goes she goes, and nobody knows,
Where she goes she goes, and nobody knows,
Where she goes she goes

YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG

She was a fast machine
She kept her motor clean
She was the best damn woman I had ever seen [...that I, ever seen]

She had the sightless eyes
Telling me no lies
Knockin' me out with those American thighs
Taking more than her share
Had me fighting for air
She told me to come but I was already there
'Cause the walls start shaking
The earth was quaking
My mind was aching
And we were making it and you
CHORUS:
Shook me all night long
Yeah you shook me all night long
Working double time
On the seduction line
She was one of a kind, she's just mine all mine
She wanted no applause [Taking no applause]
Just another course
Made a meal out of me and came back for more
Had to cool me down
To take another round
Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing
'Cause the walls were shaking
The earth was quaking
My mind was aching
And we were making it and you
CHORUS
And knocked me out and then you
Shook me all night long
You had me shakin' and you
Shook me all night long
Yeah you shook me
Well you took me
You really took me and you
Shook me all night long
Ooooh you
Shook me all night long
Yeah, yeah, you
Shook me all night long
Your really took me and you
Yeah you shook me, yeah you shook me
All night long
T.N.T.

Oi, oi
See me ride out of the sunset
On your colour TV screen
Out for all that I can get
If you know what I mean
Women to the left of me

And women to the right
Ain't got no gun
Ain't got no knife
But don't you start no fight
CHORUS:
'Cause I'm T.N.T. I'm dynamite
T.N.T. and I'll win the fight
T.N.T. I'm a power load
T.N.T. watch me explode
I'm dirty, mean and mighty unclean
I'm a wanted man
Public enemy number one
Understand
So lock up your daughter
Lock up your wife
Lock up your back door
And run for your life
The man is back in town
Don't you mess me 'round
CHORUS
T.N.T. Oi, oi, oi
T.N.T. Oi, oi, oi
T.N.T. Oi, oi, oi
T.N.T. Oi, oi, oi
T.N.T. Oi
I'm dynamite (oi, oi)
T.N.T. Oi,
And I'll win the fight,
T.N.T.
I'm a power load
T.N.T.
Watch me explode!

WHOLE LOTTA ROSIE

Wanna tell you a story
'Bout a woman I know
When it comes to lovin'
Oh she steals the show
She ain't exactly pretty
Ain't exactly small
Forty-two, thirty-nine, fifty-six
You could say she's got it all
Never had a woman
Never had a woman like you
Doing all the things
Doing all the things you do
Ain't no fairy story
Ain't no skin and bone

But you give it all you got
Weighing in at nineteen stone
CHORUS:
You're a whole lotta woman
A whole lotta woman
Whole lotta Rosie
And you're a whole lotta woman
Oh honey you can do it
Do it to me all night long
Only one to turn
Only one to turn me on
All through the night time
And right around the clock
To my surprise
Rosie never stops
CHORUS

LET THERE BE ROCK

In the beginning
Back in nineteen fifty-five
Man didn't know about a rock 'n' roll show
And all that jive
The white man had the smoltz
The black man had the blues
No one knew what they was gonna do
But Tchaikovsky had the news
He said - "Let there be light", and there was light
"Let there be sound", and there was sound
"Let there be drums", and there was drums
"Let there be guitar", and there was guitar
"Let there be rock" And it came to pass
That rock 'n' roll was born
All across the land every rockin' band
Was blowing up a storm
The guitarman got famous
The businessman got rich
And in every bar there was a super star
With a seven year itch
There were fifteen million fingers
Learning how to play
And you could hear the fingers picking
And this is what they had to say "Let there be light"
"Sound"
"Drums"
"Guitar"
"Let there be rock"
One night in a club called `The Shaking Hand'
There was a ninety-two decibel rocking band

The music was good and the music was loud
And the singer turned and he said to the crowd - "Let there be rock"

HIGHWAY TO HELL

Living easy, living 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 rhyme
Ain't nothing I would rather do
Going down, party time
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
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me round
Hey Satan, payed my dues
Playing in a rocking band
Hey Momma, look at me
I'm on my way to the promised land
I'm on the highway to hell
(Don't stop me)
And I'm going down, all the way down
I'm on the highway to hell

FOR THOSE ABOUT TO ROCK (WE SALUTE YOU)

We roll tonight [We're on tonight]
To the guitar bite
Yeah, yeah, oh
Stand up and be counted
For what you are about to receive
We are the dealers
We'll give you everything you need
Hail hail to the good times
'Cause rock has got the right of way
We ain't no legend, ain't no cause
We're just livin' for today
For those about to rock, we salute you
For those about to rock, we salute you
We rock at dawn on the front line
Like a bolt right out of the blue
The sky's alight with the guitar bite
Heads will roll and rock tonight
For those about to rock, we salute you
For those about to rock, we salute you

For those about to rock, we salute you
Yes we do
For those about to rock, we salute you
Oooh, salute!
Oooh, oooh yeah
We're just a battery for hire with a guitar fire
Ready and aimed at you
Pick up your balls and load up your cannon
For a twenty-one gun salute
For those about to rock - fire
We salute you
For those about to rock, we salute you
Those about to rock - fire
We salute you
Fire
We salute you
We salute you
Come on, whooa
For those about to rock, we salute you (x4)
Shoot, shoot (x2)
For those of you, for those who ????
Yeah
(Ain't gonna get tired, won't take a break, we salute you.)
We salute you (x3)
Fire