# Jailbreak <span style="float:right">AC/DC</span>

There was a friend of mine on murder, when the judge's gavel fell
Jury found him guilty, gave him sixteen years in hell
He said, I ain't spending my life here, I ain't living alone
Ain't breaking no rocks on the chain gang, I'm breakin' out and headin' home

Gonna make a (Jailbreak)          And I'm lookin' towards the sky!
Gonna make a (Jailbreak)          Oh, how I wish that I could fly!

All in the name of liberty!       All in the name of liberty!
Got to be free!

(Jailbreak)        Let me out of here
(Jailbreak)        Sixteen years
(Jailbreak)        Had more than I can take
(Jailbreak)        Yeah

He said he'd seen his lady being fooled with, by another man
She was down and he was up, had a gun in his hand
Bullets started flying everywhere, people started to scream
Big man lying on the ground, with a hole in his body where his life had been

But it was all in the name of liberty!   All in the name of liberty!
I got to be free!

(Jailbreak)
(Jailbreak) I got to break out... outta here

[Solo A]

Heartbeats!          They were racin'
Freedom!             He was chasin'
Spotlights!          Sirens!
Rifles!              Firin'!
But he made it out... with a bullet in his back!

            (Jailbreak)                              (Jailbreak)
[Solo E]    (Jailbreak)                              (Jailbreak)
            (Jailbreak)                              (Jailbreak)
            (Jailbreak)                              (Jailbreak)
            (Jailbreak)                              (Jailbreak)