

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts

"Rebel, Rebel"

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A one and a two
And a one two ready rock

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo

You've got your mother in a whirl
She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
Hey babe, your hair's alright
Hey babe, let's go out tonight

You like me and I like it all
You like dancing and you look divine
You love bands when they're playing hard
You want more and you want it fast

Put you down, they say I'm wrong
You tacky thing, you put them on

Rebel, rebel, you've torn your dress
Rebel, rebel, your face is a mess
Rebel, rebel, how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you so

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo

You've got your mother in a whirl
'Cause she's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
Hey babe, your hair's alright
Hey babe, let's stay out tonight

You like me and I like it all
You love dancing and you look divine
You love bands when they're playing hard
You want more and you want it fast

Put you down, they say I'm wrong
You tacky thing, you put them on

Rebel, rebel, you've torn your dress
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Torn your dress
Face is a mess
Can't get enough
So you look on my dress

You've got your transmission and your live wire
You got your cue line and a handful of ludes
You wanna be there when they count the dues

I said, I love your dress
You're a juvenile success
Oh, how could they know?
Oh, how could they know?
Oh, how could they know?

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