

Kid Rock

"Rebel Soul"

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I feel the world is cheatin'Â'
My heart is barely beatin'Â'
Like a lone wolf in the pack

No one to believe in
Tryin'Â' to fight these demons
Where IÂ'm goingÂ's where IÂ'm at

Like high plains drifters
And midnight misters
Dancin'Â' with the devilÂ's rock n roll
Dirt poor playboys
And drug store cowboys
Hey, rebel soul

IÂ've been a man of reason
Only to end up even
IÂ've paid the price of givin'Â' back

Low down and double dealing
Up on the mountain kneeling
I feel your love is just a trap

Like high plains drifters
And midnight misters
Siftin'Â' through the devilÂ's pot oÂ' gold
Dirt poor playboys
And drug store cowboys
Hey, rebel soul

I feel just like IÂ'm trapped by nighttime
I sleep with one eye open in the day
IÂ've walked the wrong way but IÂ've walked a long
way

Touched by the hand of treason
IÂ'm through with not believin'Â'
IÂ'm leavin'Â' town my bags are packed

And if you feel the need when
You finally find your feelings

You'll know just where to find me at

With high plains drifters
And midnight misters
Dancin' with the devil's rock n roll
Dirt poor playboys
And drug store cowboys
Hey, rebel soul

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