

38 Special "Rebel to Rebel"

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When the night winds down and my thoughts run deep
And the Lord hangs a black cat moon
As I lie awake I swear I heard a song in the wind
In the southern breeze I can hear the strummin'
Of a six string just outta tune
And a whiskey soaked voice singing 'bout places he's
been

Cuttin' through the night
Like a siren's song
He's tellin' me tonight
Gotta spread the news along

Rebel to rebel
To anyone who's ever tried
Rebel to rebel
To take on the other side
Callin' out his name as night is falling
A brother's voice is calling
Sending messages through the past
To rebels like me and you

I can see his face as I watch the stars
From a tour bus heading from town
With a wink and a smile he'd tell me things words
couldn't say
To be a street survivor, boy, you gotta stand tall
Keep that dream in your heart
I'll be there in the fight, nothing's gonna stand in our
way

Well I'm taking his advice
As I sing this song
Let fortune roll the dice
And don't you ever forget where you're from

Rebel to rebel
To anyone who's ever tried
Rebel to rebel
To take on the other side
Callin' out his name as night is falling
A brother's voice is calling

Sending messages through the past
To rebels like me and you

Rebel to rebel
Now I see him walk away
Rebel to rebel
Now I hear his voice again

Rebel to rebel
To anyone who's ever tried
Rebel to rebel
To take on the other side
Callin' out his name as night is falling
A brother's voice is calling

Rebel to rebel
Rebels like you, yeah
Rebel to rebel
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Rebel to rebel
Rebels like you
Rebels like me
Rebel to rebel

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