

Rock City

"Rebel"

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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
We like dancing and we look divine
You love bands when they play it hard
You want more and you want it fast
Put you down and 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

You've torn your dress
Your face is a mess
You can't get enough but it don't fake the test
You've got your transmission and a live wire
You've got your cue lines and a handful of ludes
You wanna be there when they count up the dues
And I love your dress
You've a juvenile success
Because your face is a mess
So how could they know
I said, how could they know

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