

Rebel Rebel

David Bowie Karaoke

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
 We like dancin' and we look divine
 You love bands when they're playin' hard
 You want more and you want it fast
 They 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
 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
 We like dancin' and we look divine
 You love bands when they're playin' hard
 You want more and you want it fast
 They 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
 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 enough ain't the test
 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 up the dudes
 And I love your dress
 You're a juvenile success
 Because your face is a mess
 (Rebel, rebel)
 So how could they know?
 I said, how could they know?
 (Rebel, rebel)So what you wanna know?
 Calamity's child, child, chi-child

(Rebel, rebel)
Where'd you wanna go?
What can I do for you? Looks like you've been there too
'Cause you've torn your dress
(Rebel, rebel)
And your face is a mess
Ohh your face is a mess
(Rebel, rebel)
Ohh, ohh so how could they know?
Eh, eh how could they know?
(Rebel, rebel)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>