Rebel

The Heavy Manners

Calling all you hippies and outlaws
Calling all you suits and ties
Calling all you prayin' Madonnas
Who've got a little wild child trapped inside
Calling all you cops and robbers
Cowboys and Indians and sidekicks too
Hey, all you friends and neighbors
Do me a favor and cut loose
Everybody's got a little rebel in 'em
Come on everybody, holler, it's all right
Everybody's got a little devil in 'em
Help me raise a little rebel hell tonight
Calling all you men and women
Gather 'round me, boys and girls
All folks of all religions
All around this great big world
Give me your high and mighty
Give me your meek and mild
Lovers and fires and truckers and bikers
Saddle up, let's ride
Everybody's got a little rebel in 'em
Come on everybody, holler, it's all right
Everybody's got a little devil in 'em
Help me raise a little rebel hell tonight
Long ride
No matter what you're tired of, stand up
If you're done with the blow man scream
'Cause everybody's got a little rebel in 'em
Come on everybody, holler, it's all right
Everybody's got a little devil in 'em
Help me raise a little rebel hell tonight
Everybody's got a little rebel in 'em
Come on everybody, holler, it's all right
Everybody's got a little devil in 'em
So help me raise a little rebel hell tonight
Everybody's got a little rebel in 'em
Come on everybody, holler, it's all right
Everybody's got a little devil in 'em
Help me raise a little rebel hell tonight, yeah

Yeah, come on, y'all
All you hippies and outlaws
All you suits and ties
Got a little wild child
Got a little wild child

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