Rebel Rebel

Crazee Noize

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 onRebel, rebel you've torn your dress
Rebel, rebel your face is a mess
Rebel, rebel how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you soYou'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 onRebel, rebel you've torn your dress
Rebel, rebel your face is a mess
Rebel, rebel how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you soRebel, rebel you've torn your dress
Rebel, rebel your face is a mess
Rebel, rebel how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you soYou'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 dudesAnd 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://damnlyrics.com/