Rebel

Blitzen Trapper

The headlights of my daddy's car are dimmer than the moon
And the radio is playin' low, it's Johnny Cash in June
I know these hills, these twisted roads, I know their every turn
As the city sits below and like a distant fire it burns'Cause I'm a rebel to the one I love
Her heart so far from me
Yeah I'm a rebel to the one I love
Just a man who's lost at seaI was born in east Los Angeles, my father walked the beach
So, out of spite, I turned to petty crime upon the streets
'Til I met this girl at the pool home and you know she knocked me off my feet
And I swore to change my wicked ways and win her heart to me
So we married in the month of May and we moved up in the hills
And like my old man I joined the police force to pay the bills
But when a crooked sargent called me in yeah and I wouldn't play the game
Well, he took my badge and he took my gun and he sent me off in shame'Cause I'm a rebel to the one I love
Her heart so far from me
Yeah I'm a rebel to the one I love
Just a man who's lost at seaSo I tried my hand at selling cars, but I couldn't make a poor man buy
Then I drove a truck, but I hated all those long and dusty miles
So now I sell that cocaine honey yeah up in the hills of Hollywood
And the one I love, she left me, and in truth, I knew she would'Cause I'm a rebel to the one I love
Her heart so far from me
Yeah I'm a rebel to the one I love
Just a lover lost at sea
'Cause I'm a rebel to the one I love
Her heart so far from me
Yeah I'm a rebel to the one I love
Just a man who's lost at sea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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