

Rebel Rebel (New York 82')

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo [Repeat: x4]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 dancing and we look divine

You love bands when they're playing 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!Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo [Repeat: x2]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 dancing and we look divine

You love bands when they're playing 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!Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo [Repeat: x4]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 lubes

You want to be there when they count up the dues

I said I love your dress

You're a juvenile success

Oh how could they know?

Oh how could they know?

Songwriters

BOWIE, DAVID Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP, TINTORETTO MUSIC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>