

Soul Rebel

The Wailers

I'm a rebel, soul rebel.
I'm a capturer, soul adventurer.
See the morning sun,
On the hillside.
If you're not living good, travel wide,
Said I'm a living man,
And I've got work to do.
If you're not happy, children,
Then you must be blue,
Must be blue, people say.
I'm a rebel, let them talk,
Soul rebel, talk won't bother me.
I'm a capturer, that's what they say,
Soul adventurer, night and day.
I'm a rebel, soul rebel.
Do you hear them lippy.
I'm a capturer, gossip around the corner,
Soul adventurer. How they adventure on me.
But, see the morning sun,
On the hillside.
If you're not living good, travel wide,
Said I'm a living man,
I've got work to do.
If you're not happy, then you must be blue,
Must be blue, people say.
I'm a rebel, soul rebel.
I'm a capturer, soul adventurer.
Do you hear me?
I'm a rebel, rebel in the morning.
Soul rebel, rebel at midday time.

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