"REBEL REBEL" – DAVID BOWIE – 126 BPM

2 mesures no drums

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo

verse 1
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

chorus
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

Don't ya?
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo

verse 1 repeat

chorus

Don't ya?
Ooh!

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo

chorus (don't ya?)

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 ludes
You wanna be there when they count up the dudes (Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo)
And I love your dress
You're a juvenile success (Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo)
Because your face is a mess (rebel rebel)
So how could they know? (Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo)
I said, how could they know? (rebel rebel)
So what you wanna know? (Doo doo doo-d oo doo doo-doo doo)
Calamity's child, chi-chi, chi-chi (rebel rebel)
Where'd you wanna go?
What can I do for you? (Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo)
Looks like I've been there too
'Cause you've torn your dress (rebel rebel)
And your face is a mess (Doo doo doo-doo doo doo-doo doo)
Ooh, your face is a mess
Ooh, ooh, so how could they know?
Ah, ah, how could they know? (rebel rebel)
Ah, ah