

Rebel Rebel - David Bowie

D E D E
D E D E
D E D E

[Verse]

D E You've got your mother in a whirl
D E She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
D E Hey babe, your hair's alright
D E Hey babe, let's go/stay out tonight
D E You like me, and I like it all
D E We like dancing and we look divine
D E You love bands when they're playing hard
D E You want more and you want it fast

[Bridge]

A D They put you down, they say I'm wrong
Bm E You tacky thing, you put them on

[Chorus]

D E Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress
D E Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess
D E Rebel Rebel, how could they know
D E Hot tramp, I love you so

D E D E
D E D E

****BACK TO TOP 1 MORE TIME****

D E Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress
D E Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess
D E Rebel Rebel, how could they know
D E Hot tramp, I love you so

D E D E

[Verse]

D E You've torn your dress, your face is a mess
D E You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test
D E You've got your transmission and your live wire
D E You got your cue line and a handful of ludes
D E You wanna be there when they count up the dudes
D E And I love your dress
D E You're a juvenile success
D E Because your face is a mess
D E So how could they know
D E I said, how could they know
D E So what you wanna know
E D Calamity's child, chi-chile, chi-chile
E Where'd you wanna go
D What can I do for you
E Looks like you've been there too
D E Cause you've torn your dress
D E And your face is a mess
D E Oo, your face is a mess
D E Oo, oo, so how could they know
D E Ha, ha, how could they know
D E D Ha, ha