

# Bonnie Tyler, Rebel Without A Clue

You're a tough tail-gunner in a pitch black Chevy  
Cruising in the moonlight  
Ooh your aim is steady  
Your eyes are hungry and your hands are ready  
You shot me where you wanted  
You put me in a daze

No matter where you go, you'll always be a stranger  
Getting into trouble, getting off on danger  
Riding out of town like a cool lone ranger  
When there's nothing to lose, you gotta call your own plays  
Did anybody say something incredibly stupid  
Like there isn't any paradise  
But I remember the songs and I remember the story  
I remember the thrills and I remember the glory

So hold me - hold me in your arms  
Deliver me from growing old  
Hold me - hold me in your arms  
Shelter me from going cold  
I'm a shot in the dark without you  
A rebel without a clue

Rebel without a clue  
I don't know what to say and I don't know what to do  
Standing on the corner in my boots and my leather  
a little over the edge, a little under the weather  
Just a rebel without a clue  
I'm tired an lonely and crying for you  
I know just when to sulk and I know just how to pose  
Dirty Harry to Madonna  
I've been learning all the roles

So hold me baby, hold me a little longer  
Need me baby just a little stronger tonight  
Move it darling move a little quicker  
Prove it darling blood is really thicker tonight  
Drive on darling drive a little farther  
Dream on darling dream a little harder tonight  
Teach me baby teach me how to love you  
Without me you're just another rebel without a clue

It's been a long hot summer an it's just the beginning  
So keep our motor running and your tires spinning  
So many places that I've wanted to be in  
Take me where you're going - away beyond above -  
We'll see a little action, relieve a little tension  
Stuff I'd like to try that I shouldn't even mention  
I've gone so far already c- I'm way beyond redemption  
There's nothing to it really - I think they call it love

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Counterpoint to chorus

(This verse was included in the sleeve, but didn't make it into the song)

I'm on a freeway to nowhere  
Running on empty time  
I gotta ticket to somewhere, anywhere  
A long way down the line  
I wanna go on the red light  
I wanna go on the green  
I wanna go on all the colors I see in between  
There ain't no holding us down