

John Entwistle, Rebel Without A Car

Walking down the highway
Nothing going my way
Shift into high by walking faster
He's a rebel without a car
Waiting on the nightfall
Waiting for a phone call
Until it's time to shift into shape
He's a rebel without a car

CHORUS:

Walking from the daylight
Searching for the black (k)night
Somebody's going to rust in pieces
He's a rebel he's a rebel
My armor's gleaming
My motors screaming
Time to wake up and check the oil
He's a rebel without a car

CHORUS:

Walking from the daylight
Searching for the black (k)night
Somebody's going to rust in pieces
He's a rebel he's a rebel
I'm back on the highway
The start of a new day
Shift into low gear and walk into the sunrise
He's a rebel without a car

REPEAT CHORUS