

# The Fall, Rebellious Jukebox

I'm searching for the now  
I'm looking for the real thing, yeah

Head through a blue haze  
Waiting for the musical craze  
We gotta taxi for Mr. Nelson  
Taxi for Mr. Nelson

Rebellious Jukebox yeah  
Rebellious Jukebox, oh

No sounds at first came out  
This machine had dropped out  
But it made music to itself  
Made music for itself

Rebellious Jukebox yeah  
Rebellious Jukebox now

I'm looking for the home of the real  
I want a happy time now

Drinkers from the slaughterhouse  
Weren't happy and went out  
Noise resounds aloud  
Noise resounds the lounge

Rebellious Jukebox yeah  
Rebellious Jukebox oh

I sidled up to a fruit machine  
This I was imagining:  
Some drinkers dancing at the bar  
Drinkers dancing for the bar

Rebellious Jukebox yeah  
Rebellious Jukebox now

I'm searching for the now  
I'm looking for the real thing yeah