

Alisha's Attic, He's A Rebel

See the way he walks down the street
Watch the way he shuffles his feet
How he holds his head up high
When he goes walking by-y-y-y-y
He's my guy
When he holds my hand I'm so proud
'Cos he's not just one of the crowd
I bet he's always the one
To try the things I've never done
and just because of that they will say -- Hey!

He's a rebel and he'll never ever be - any good
He's a rebel 'cos he never ever does - what he should
And just because he doesn't do what - everybody else does
That's no reason why I can't give him all my love

He is always good to me - always treats me tenderly
He's not a rebel, no-no-no
He's not a rebel, no-no-no - to me-e-e-e

If they don't like him that way
They won't like me after today
I'll be standing right by his side - when they say

He's a rebel and he'll never ever be - any good
He's a rebel 'cos he never ever does - what he should
and just because he doesn't do what - everybody else does
That's no reason why - we can't share a love

He is always good to me - always treats me tenderly
He's not a rebel, no-no-no
He's not a rebel, no-no-no - to me-e-e-e
(he's not a rebel - no-no-no)
No-no-no
(he's not a rebel - no-no-no)
(he's not a rebel - no-no-no)
No-no-no
(he's not a rebel - no-no-no)

[repeat to fade]