

John Miles, Rebel

Not for me all the things you must do.
I am glad now that I can see through.
They say that I'm crazy, I'm out of my mind,
Searching for something I'll never find.
Don't call me a loser,
Call me a rebel.

No one said I must run in this race.
Always right, putting me in my place.
I know it's not easy, believe in yourself,
You won't find the answer in somebody else.
Don't call me a loser,
Call me a rebel.
Call me a rebel.
I'm not one of the crowd,
The shout was so loud
No one hears a word they say.
I'm not one of the fools
Who are making the rules
And they're changing day by day.
Call me a rebel.

I've got nothing to hide,
Just the feeling inside!
Don't call me a loser,
Call me a rebel.
Call me a rebel.
Call me a rebel.
Call me a rebel.
Call me a rebel.