

River City Rebels, Life Of A Rebel

you wanna get away but not too far
hanging around, just playing guitar
i miss the simpler days of an innocent life
i'm finding myself always wishing on a star

[Chorus]

this is a day in the life of a rebel
another day in the life of a man
who's got nothing inside
but his friends by his side
and a bottle of hope in hand
this is the day in the life of a rebel
another day in the life of a man
who's got nothing inside
but his friends by his side
a bottle in his hand

swinging back hoping for a taste of the past
i'm living everyday like i'm living the last
none of their rules are gonna keep me down
cause pretty soon i'm gonna be 6 feet down
so i'll wake up every morning and not open my eyes
i'll never ask you questions when you tell me your lies
some people wanna know "why are we here?"
i guess the question is "why do we even care?"

[Repeat chorus]