

The Rebels

The Cranberries

Seems like yesterday, we were sixteen
We were the rebels of the rebel scene
We wore Doc Martens in the sun
Drinking vintage cider, having fun
We were drinking vintage cider, having fun

It wasn't often that we'd fight at all
It wasn't often...
It wasn't often that we'd fight at all
It wasn't often...

We wore Doc Martens in the snow
Paint our toe nails black and let our hair grow
What I am now is what I was then
I am not more acceptable than them
I am not more acceptable than them

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It wasn't often...
It wasn't often that we'd fight at all
It wasn't often...

It wasn't often...

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