

He's A Rebel

Alisha's Attic

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 why, why, why, why, why
He's my guy
When he holds my hand I'm so proud
Cause 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 cause 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

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 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
(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)