

Rebels Without A Clue

Bellamy Brothers

We were there in the back seat 'cause we couldn't go home
We were too young to pay the rent
I was working on the mechanics of the cross-your-heart bra
LBJ was the president.

My pal Travis asked me the next day he said,
"Was it hard to score?"
I lied to him and said, "It was a snap!"
And we laughed as we walked out the door.

We were rebels without a clue
Didn't know where to go or what to do
And the whole generation was feeling it too
We were rebels without a clue.

Buddy Holly was gone and we drank all night long
And listened to his songs
Where do you go in the summer of your junior year
To learn the difference between right and wrong?

Me and the boys just wanted some girls
But we were scared to try a little tenderness
So we souped up our cars and fought in the bars
Like that was gonna get us kissed.

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Now we got station wagon,
Now we got kids
Still we have no idea
Why we did what we did.

Now we laugh at the prejudicisms and we laugh at the punks
And the business men who have fried
And we go around bettin' things would've been a lot different
If James Dean and Elvis hadn't died.

Travis called me up the other day he said,
"Remember that summer at the lake
Where we broke every rule, said the hell with school
'Cause we had had all we could take?"

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