

# 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 predjudicism 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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