

# Rebel

Bryan Adams

He made his way back to the old town  
And everything looked just the same  
The shops and the schools and the factories were there  
But somehow the faces had changed

So he went for a walk in the high street  
Took his coat off and rolled up his sleeves  
He thought of his father and his father before him  
And how he was the first one to leave

Well he didn't come here for forgiveness  
There isn't a lot they can say  
Cause I remember the reasons he first ran away

He's a rebel  
Just a rebel  
Got his back to the wall  
Gonna fight 'til he falls  
He's a rebel

Don't ever look back - don't surrender  
The old men say they've seen it before  
Oh they drink their beer and they talk about friends  
Who didn't come back from the war

Don't say he's too young to remember  
Don't tell him what's wrong or what's right  
Just give him a chance to get out there and fight

He's a rebel  
Just a rebel  
All the battles are won  
But he's still on the run  
He's a rebel

When it comes time for leavin'  
Don't stand in my way  
There's nothin' left for me here  
Gonna run, run away

In the morning he walks past the old house  
In the rain under grey northern sky  
There's a new coat of paint on the front garden gate  
But there's more there than first meets the eye

For a moment he stands undecided  
Looking back on the days of his youth  
As two worlds collide in a moment of truth

He's a rebel