

Rebel Code

Chumbawamba

Dreaming that you're quietly driving by
Waking, wiping sleep out of your eyes
Watching firry cocktails in the sky
Rebel code, rebel code

Huddled in the cellars underground
They're tapping out a code to bring you down
Hacking into every home in town
Rebel code, rebel code

One mic (one mic), three chords (three chords), our memories stored
Rebel code
One song (one song), two words (two words), no chance to get bored
Rebel code

Stalin waits forever at the gate
We simplify, we complicate
The urge to break, the need to recreate
Rebel code, rebel code

Changing everything that they were taught
Alcohol and fire and ones and noughts
Something in the water and the bones
Rebel code, rebel code

One mic (one mic), three chords (three chords), our memories stored
Rebel code
One song (one song), two words (two words), no chance to get bored
Rebel code