

I'm just a boy with a gun in my hand
I try to talk to people
But they don't understand

I've read the papers I've seen the news
And I just don't know which road to choose

I can't stop life bringin me down
So I get up on the table and shout it out

I'm rebel
I'm rebel without a cause
A rebel without law
Rebel

I've been to school yeah I've learned the blues
But that's about all that I could use

I can't stop to mess around
Cause I just don't fit with what's around

We can't help life is bringin us down
So get up on that table and shout it out

I'm rebel
I'm rebel without a cause
A rebel without law
I'm rebel
Rebel
Get your paws out I'm ready to score
A devil is at your door
Rebel

Is this shit life all you can get
Locked up in a cage like some fuckin pet
Get up on the roof tops break down the doors
Scream I'm tired of livin like a fuckin whore
Rebel