You got your mother in a whirl,
She's not sure if your a boy or a girl,
Hey! babe, your hair's alright,
Hey! babe, let's go out tonight,
You like me and I like it all,
We like dancing, and we look divine,
You love bands when they play it hard,
You want more and you want it fast...

They put you down, they say I'm wrong, You tacky thing, you put them on...

Rebel rebel, you've torn your dress, Rebel rebel, your face is a mess, Rebel rebel, how could they know,I love you so...

You got your mother in a whirl,
She's not sure if your a boy or a girl,
Hey! babe, your hair's alright,
Hey! babe, let's stay out tonight,
You like me and I like it all,
We like dancing, and we look divine,
You love bands when they play it hard,
You want more and you want it fast...

They put you down, they say I'm wrong, You tacky thing, you put them on...

Rebel rebel, you've torn your dress, Rebel rebel, your face is a mess, Rebel rebel, how could they know,I love you so...

You've torn your dress, your face is a mess, You can't get enough, but it don't fake the test, You've gotcha transmission and a live wire, You've gotcha cue lines and a handful of ludes, You wanna

And how could they know Oh what would they know

So whatcha wanna know, so you can fly like this child, Oh, child where do you wanna go?
What can I do for you, looks like a female too,
Because you've torn you dress,
You wanna