

# She's A Rebel

Gene Pitney

See the way she walks down the street  
See the way she shuffles her feet  
How she holds her head up high  
When she goes walking by, I could die

When she holds my hand out so proud  
Though she's not just one of the crowd  
[?] always the one  
Trying the things they've never done  
Just because all that they say, hey

She's a rebel and she'll never be any good  
She's a rebel 'cause she never ever does what she should  
Well, just because she doesn't do what everybody else does  
And that's the reason why I can give up all my love

She is always good to me  
[?] from outside of me  
Well, she's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no, to me

And I'll be going my crooked way  
They won't like me after the day  
I'll just stand there, right by her side  
And they say

She's a rebel and she'll never be any good  
She's a rebel 'cause she never ever does what she should  
Well, just because she doesn't do what everybody else does  
And that's the reason why we can't share our love

She is always good to me  
[?] from outside of me  
Well, she's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no, to me

Oh, she's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no  
Well, she's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no, no, no

She's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no  
She's not a rebel, no, no, no, no, no