Rebel

John Miles

Not for me all the things you must do. I am glad now that I can see through. They say that I'm crazy, I'm out of my mind, Searching for something I'll never find. Don't call me a loser, Call me a rebel. No one said I must run in this race. Always right, putting me in my place. I know it's not easy, believe in yourself, You won't find the answer in somebody else. Don't call me a loser, Call me a rebel. Call me a rebel. I'm not one of the crowd, The shout was so loud No one hears a word they say. I'm not one of the fools Who are making the rules And they're changing day by day. Call me a rebel. I've got nothing to hide, Just the feeling inside! Don't call me a loser, Call me a rebel. Call me a rebel. Call me a rebel. Call me a rebel. Call me a rebel.