

Rebel Soul

Kid Rock

I feel the world is cheatin'
My heart is barely beatin'
Like a lone wolf in the pack

No one to believe in
Tryin' to fight these demons
Where I'm going's where I'm at

Like high plains drifters
And midnight misters
Dancin' with the devil's rock n roll
Dirt poor playboys
And drug store cowboys
Hey, rebel soul

I've been a man of reason
Only to end up even
I've paid the price of givin' back

Low down and double dealing
Up on the mountain kneeling
I feel your love is just a trap

Like high plains drifters
And midnight misters
Siftin' through the devil's pot o' gold
Dirt poor playboys
And drug store cowboys
Hey, rebel soul

I feel just like I'm trapped by nighttime
I sleep with one eye open in the day
I've walked the wrong way but I've walked a long way

Touched by the hand of treason
I'm through with not believin'
I'm leavin' town my bags are packed

And if you feel the need when
You finally find your feelings
You'll know just where to find me at

With high plains drifters
And midnight misters
Dancin' with the devil's rock n roll
Dirt poor playboys
And drug store cowboys
Hey, rebel soul