

# The Last Rebel

Lynyrd Skynyrd

There's a gray horse standin' still  
As the soldier climbs in the saddle  
For one last ride

As the rain pours off his hat  
You can see the shadows of the past  
Written in his eyes

Now the canons are silent  
His friends are all gone  
Gotta put it all behind him  
If he ever wants to find his way home  
He's the last rebel on the road

Just a boy with his old guitar  
Keeps to himself  
But everybody takes him wrong  
But he carries on

Got a dream that'll never die  
Can't change him  
No use in stayin' where you don't belong

Now he's rollin' down the highway  
Gone too far too fast  
No one will ever find him  
He'll never look back, whoaoh whoaoh

'Cuz he's the last rebel  
He's all alone  
'Cuz he's the last rebel  
His friends are all gone  
The last rebel on the road

There'll never be another like him  
He's the last of a dying breed  
Ain't no use in tryin' to tame him

'Cuz he's the last rebel  
And he's all alone  
He's the last rebel  
His friends are all gone  
He's the last rebel  
Got to carry on  
He's the last rebel  
The last rebel on the road

(He's the last rebel)  
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