

Rebel

Bryan Adams

Eb/F# **G#** **Eb/A**
Well he made his way back to the old town,
Eb/F# **G#** **Bb4** **Bb**
And everything looked just the same,
Fm **Cm**
The shops and the schools and the factories were there,
C#4/9 **Bb4** **Bb**
But somehow the faces had changed.
Eb/F# **G#** **Eb/A**
So he went for a walk in the high street,
Eb/F# **G#** **Bb4** **Bb**
Took his coat off and rolled up his sleeves,
Fm **Cm**
He thought of his father and his father before him,
C#sus2 **Bbsus** **Bb**
And how he was the first one to leave.
Eb/F# **G#** **Eb/A**
Well he didn't come here for forgiveness,
Eb/F# **G#** **Bb4** **Bb**
There isn't a lot they can say,
B **C#**
Cause I remember the reasons he first ran away.

Chorus:

Eb5 **Eb/E** **Eb/F#** **G#sus**
He's a rebel,
Eb5 **Eb/E** **Eb/F#** **G#sus**
Just a rebel,
Eb5 **Eb/E**
Got his back to the wall,
Eb/F# **G#4**
Gonna fight till he falls,
Eb5 **Eb/E** **Eb5/F#**
He's a rebel.
Eb/F# **G#** **Eb/A**
Don't ever look back - don't surrender,
Eb/F# **G#** **Bb4** **Bb**
The old men say they've seen it before,
Fm **Cm**
Oh they drink their beer and they talk about friends,
C#4/9 **Bb4** **Bb**
Who didn't come back from the war.
Eb/F# **G#** **Eb/A**
Don't say he's too young to remember,
Eb/F# **G#** **Bb4** **Bb**
Don't tell him what's wrong or what's right,
B **C#**

Just give him a chance to get out there and fight.

Eb5 Eb/E Eb5/F# G#4

He s a rebel,

Eb5 Eb /E Eb5/F# G#4

Just a rebel,

Eb5 Eb/E

All the battles are won,

Eb5/F# G#4

But he s still on the run,

Eb5 Eb5/E Eb5/F# G#sus

He s a rebel.

Bridge:

Bb4 Bb

When it comes time for leavin ,

Bb4 Bb

Don t stand in my way,

Fm G#

There s nothin left for me here,

Bb4 Bb Bb4 Bb Eb9 Eb4 Eb9 Eb4

Gonna run - run away.

Eb/F# G# Eb/A

In the morning he walks passed the old house,

Eb/F# G# Bb4 Bb

In the rain under grey northern skies,

Fm Cm

There s a new coat of paint on the front garden gate,

C#9/4 Bb4 Bb

But there s more there than first meets the eye.

Eb/F# G# Eb/A

For a moment he stands undecided,

Eb/F# G# Bb4 Bb

Looking back on the days of his youth,

B C#

As two worlds collide in a moment of truth.

Chorus