Rebel
Bryan Adams

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       C#/F#          F#              C#/A
Well he made his way back to the old town,
C#/F#            F#                 G#4     G#
And everything looked just the same,
        Ebm                       Bbm
The shops and the schools and the factories were there,
     B4/9                G#4         G#
But somehow the faces had changed.
        C#/F#        F#          C#/A
So he went for a walk in the high street,
C#/F#                 F#                  G#4       G#
Took his coat off and rolled up his sleeves,
       Ebm                       Bbm
He thought of his father and his father before him,
       Bsus2                    G#sus    G#
And how he was the first one to leave.
          C#/F#        F#          C#/A
Well he didn t come here for forgiveness,
       C#/F#    F#          G#4       G#
There isn t a lot they can say,
   A                     B
Cause I remember the reasons he first ran away.


Chorus:
        C#5      C#/E    C#/F#   F#sus
He s a rebel,
        C#5      C#/E    C#/F#   F#sus
Just a rebel,
         C#5              C#/E
Got his back to the wall,
C#/F#       F#4
Gonna fight till he falls,
       C#5       C#/E    C#5/F#
He s a rebel.
       C#/F#         F#              C#/A
Don t ever look back - don t surrender,
C#/F#                 F#                  G#4       G#
The old men say they ve seen it before,
      Ebm                           Bbm
Oh they drink their beer and they talk about friends,
      B4/9                        G#4       G#
Who didn t come back from the war.
         C#/F#        F#          C#/A
Don t say he s too young to remember,
       C#/F#    F#              G#4       G#
Don t tell him what s wrong or what s right,
   A                        B
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Just give him a chance to get out there and fight.
      C#5   **C#/E**   **C#5/F#** **F#4**
He s a rebel,
      C#5   **C#** /E   **C#5**/F# F#4
Just a rebel,
     C#5   C#/E
All the battles are won,
C#5/F#   F#4
But he s still on the run,
      C#5   C#5/E   C#5/F# F#sus
He s a rebel.
Bridge:
G#4   G#
When it comes time for leavin ,
G#4   G#
  Don t stand in my way,
Ebm   F#
There s nothin left for me here,
           G#4   G# G#4   G#   C#9 C#4   C#9 C#4
Gonna run - run away.
     C#/F#   F#   C#/A
In the morning he walks passed the old house,
C#/F#   F#   G#4   G#
In the rain under grey northern skies,
   Ebm   Bbm
There s a new coat of paint on the front garden gate,
   B9/4   G#4   G#
But there s more there than first meets the eye.
     C#/F#   F#   C#/A
For a moment he stands undecided,
    C#/F#   F#   G#4   G#
Looking back on the days of his youth,
  A   B
As two worlds collide in a moment of truth.

Chorus