

**Rebel Rebel**  
**David Bowie**

That riff

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	use 3rd finger to pull off while holding
-----0-----	-----	the other 2 strings
-----5---3---2-0.-	0-----0-2p0-----	
------(2)--2-1.-	1-----1-----	
-----2.-	2-----2-0-let ring	
-----	hold-----	
-----	-----	

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
You ve got your mother	in a whirl
She s not sure if you re a boy or a girl	
Hey babe	your hairs alright
Hey babe	let s go out tonight
You like me and	I like it all
We like dancing and	we look divine
You love bands when they play it hard	
You want more and	you want it fast

<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>E</b>
They put you down	they say I m wrong	You tacky thing you put them on	

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
Rebel Rebel	you ve torn you re dress
Rebel Rebel	you re face is a mess
Rebel Rebel	how could they know?

<b>D (Hold chord)</b>	<b>E (hold chord open D note &amp; back to riff)</b>
Hot tramp	I love you so

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
You ve torn your dress, your face is a mess	
You can t get enough, but enough ain t the test	
You ve got your transmission and your live wire	
You got your cue line and a handful of ludes	
You wanna be there when they count up the dues	

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	----- (Persistindo no riff)
And I love your dress		
You re a juvenile success		
Because your face is a mess		
So how could they know?		
I said, how could they know?		

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
So what you wanna know	

Calamity s child, chi-chile, chi-chile

Where d you wanna go?

What can I do for you? Looks like you ve been there  
too

Cause you ve torn your dress

And your face is a mess

Ooo, your face is a mess

Ooo, ooo, so how could they know?

Eh, eh, how could they know?

Eh, eh