

Rebels

Tom Petty

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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REBELS by TOM PETTY from the album SOUTHERN ACCENTS

Intro: **C G Am F**

C Am
Honey don t walk out I`m too drunk to follow
C Am
You know you won t feel this way tomorrow
F G
Well - maybe I m a little rough around the edges
F G
Inside a little hollow
F G
I get faced with somethings sometimes
F G
That are so hard to swallow

Am C
Hey! I was born a rebel
Am C
Down in Dixie on a Sunday morning
F G
Yeah - with one foot in the grave
F G
And one foot on the pedal
Am
I was born a rebel
C
I was born a rebel

C
Well she picked me up in the morning
Am
And she payed all my tickets
C
Yeah she screamed in the car

Am
And left me out in the thicket
F **G**
Well - I never would ve dreamed
F **G**
That her heart was so wicked
F **G**
Oh - but I keep coming back
F **G**
Cos it s so hard to kick it.

Am **C**
Hey! I was born a rebel
Am **C**
Down in Dixie on a Sunday morning
F **G**
Yeah - with one foot in the grave
F **G**
And one foot on the pedal
Am
I was born a rebel
C
I was born a rebel

C
Even before my father s fathers
Am
They called us all rebels
C
Burned our cornfields
Am
And left our cities level
F **G**
I can still feel the eyes
F **G**
Of those blue bellied devils
F **G**
When I m walking round tonight
F **G**
Through the concrete and metal.

Am **C**
Hey! I was born a rebel
Am **C**
Down in Dixie on a Sunday morning
F **G**
Yeah - with one foot in the grave
F **G**
And one foot on the pedal
Am

I was born a rebel

C

I was born a rebel

I can post chords for stacks more Tom Petty if anyones interested - most of them though (including this !) are normally fairly simple to get the general feel.

Shaun.