

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.