# Bryan Adams - Rebel

Tom: D

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         D          G             D
Well he made his way back to the old town,
D             G                A    A
And everything looked just the same,
      Em                          Bm
The shops and the schools and the factories were there,
      C                 A       A
But somehow the faces had changed.
       D        G            D
So he went for a walk in the high street,
D                 G                   A     A
Took his coat off and rolled up his sleeves,
     Em                            Bm
He thought of his father and his father before him,
       C2                          A   A
And how he was the first one to leave.
        D          G            D
Well he didn't come here for forgiveness,
       D     G            A      A
There isn't a lot they can say,
   Bb                      C
Cause I remember the reasons he first ran away.

Chorus:
        D     D   D  G
He's a rebel,
        D     D   D  G
Just a rebel,
         D          D
Got his back to the wall,
D     G
Gonna fight till he falls,
        D     D   D
He's a rebel.
       D        G            D
Don't ever look back - don't surrender,
D                 G              A     A
The old men say they've seen it before,
     Em                          Bm
Oh they drink their beer and they talk about friends,
       C                        A     A
Who didn't come back from the war.
         D          G            D
Don't say he's too young to remember,
       D     G           A      A
Don't tell him what's wrong or what's right,
   Bb                     C
Just give him a chance to get out there and fight.
        D     D   D  G
He's a rebel,
         D     D    D  G
Just a rebel,
          D          D
All the battles are won,
D      G
But he's still on the run,
        D     D   D  G
He's a rebel.
Bridge:
A                          A
When it comes time for leavin',
A                    A
  Don't stand in my way,
Em                                  G
There's nothin' left for me here,
                   A    A  A    A    D D    D D
Gonna run - run away.
        D        G            D
In the morning he walks passed the old house,
D                  G              A     A
In the rain under grey northern skies,
     Em                          Bm
There's a new coat of paint on the front garden gate,
       C/4                       A     A
But there's more there than first meets the eye.
         D          G        D
For a moment he stands undecided,
       D     G           A      A
Looking back on the days of his youth,
   Bb                     C
As two worlds collide in a moment of truth.

Chorus
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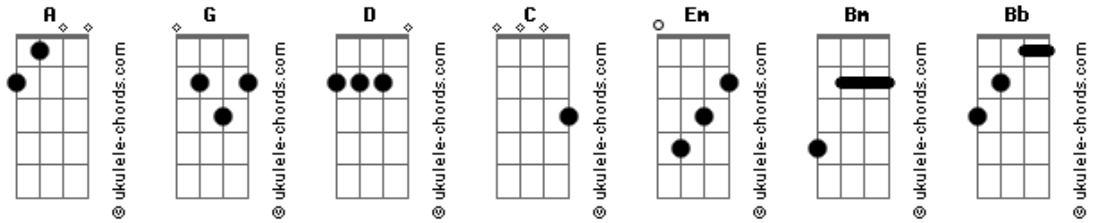
# Acordes

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