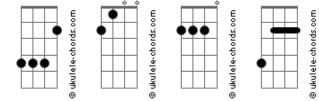
## **Def Leppard - Rebel Rebel**

Tom: A They put you down, they say I'm wrong. Bm You tacky thing, you put them on. D F F E F Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot doo, doo, doo X8 F EED F E E E D E E ΕE Rebel, Rebel, you've torn your dress. Rebel, Rebel, your face You've got your mother in a whirl, she's not sure if your a is a mess. EED F E E boy or a girl. D EED F F Rebel, Rebel, how could they know? Hot tramp, I love you so! F Hey, babe your hair's alright, hey babe let's go out tonight. E E E F. Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo. D FF You like me and I like it all D E E D You like dancing and we look divine. EED F F F F F. You love bands when they play it hard. F F Rebel, Rebel, you've torn your dress. Rebel, Rebel, your face D F FF You want more and you want it fast. is a mess. EED F F F Rebel, Rebel, how could they know? Hot tramp, I love you so! Ponte: D D They put you down, they say I'm wrong. Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo. F You tacky thing, you put them on. F F D F FFD F You've torn your dress, your face is a mess. F F F Rebel, Rebel, you've torn your dress. Rebel, Rebel, your face You can't get enough but enough ain't the test. is a mess. EEE D F F D F F You've got your transmission and your live wire. Rebel, Rebel, how could they know? Hot tramp, I love you so! F D F You got your cue-line and a handful o' ludes. D Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo E You wanna be there when ya count up the dudes, EEE D F F F E EED D F and I love your dress. You're a juvenile success EEE E E EEE D D You've got your mother in a whirl, she's not sure if your a So how could they know cause your face is a mess. F F boy or a girl. D F EED F. I said, how could they know? F F D F Hey, babe your hair's alright, hey babe let's stay out D F tonight. Do what ya wanna know, Calamities child, chi - ild, chi - ild. F. EE You like me and I like it all D EEE D Where'd you wanna go, F F what can I do for you? D F F You like dancing and we look divine. E. D E E Looks like ya been there too! Cause you've torn your dress E You love bands when they play it hard. E E E D FF E F F D You want more and you want it fast. and your face is a mess. Ooh, your face is a mess. D EE Ponte: Ooh, ooh, so how could they know? D D FFF Α Eh, eh, how could they know? Eh, eh.

## Acordes



D

Rm