

## **Def Leppard - Rebel Rebel**

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

