## Def Leppard - Rebel Rebel

Tom: A
Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot doo, doo, doo E E8

Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot doo, doo, doo X8

| D | E E E D |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| E |  |

You've got your mother in a whirl, she's not sure if your a boy or a girl.
D E E E D E E E

Hey, babe your hair's alright, hey babe let's go out tonight.
D E E E

You like me and I like it all
D E E E
You like dancing and we look divine.
E E E
You love bands when they play it hard
You want more and you want it fast

Ponte:
They put you down, they say I'm wrong.
Bm E
You tacky thing, you put them on.
D E E E D E

Rebel, Rebel, you've torn your dress. Rebel, Rebel, your face is a mess.
D E E E D E E

Rebel, Rebel, how could they know? Hot tramp, I love you so!
D E E E

Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo
D E E E D
E E 've got your mother in a whirl, she's not sure if your a

You've got your mother in a whirl, she's not sure if your a boy or a girl.
D E E E D E E

Hey, babe your hair's alright, hey babe let's stay out tonight.
D E E E
You like me and I like it all
D E E E
You like dancing and we look divine.
E E E You love bands when they play it hard.

E E E
You want more and you want it fast.

## Ponte:

A D

## Acordes




They put you down, they say I'm wrong.
You tacky thing, you put them on.
E

D
E E D
E
E E E
Rebel, Rebel, you've torn your dress. Rebel, Rebel, your face is a mess.
D E E E D E E

Rebel, Rebel, how could they know? Hot tramp, I love you so! D E E E Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo.

Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.
D E E E D E E E
Rebel, Rebel, you've torn your dress. Rebel, Rebel, your face is a mess.
D E E E D E E

Rebel, Rebel, how could they know? Hot tramp, I love you so! D E E E Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo.

Doo, doo, doo, doot, doot, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.
D E E E
You've torn your dress, your face is a mess.
D $\quad E \quad E \quad E$
You can't get enough but enough ain't the test. You've got your transmission and your live wire.

D E E E
You got your cue-line and a handful o' ludes.
You wanna be there when ya count up the dudes,
E E

D E E E D E E and I love your dress. You're a juvenile success So how could they know I said, how could they know?

| D E | E |
| :---: | :---: |
| Do what ya wanna know, Calamities D | child, chi - ild, chi - ild. |
| Where'd you wanna go, | what can I do for you? <br> D |
| Looks like ya been there too! E E E | Cause you've torn your dress |
| E |  |
| and your face is a mess. <br> D | Ooh, your face is a mess. E E |
| Ooh, ooh, so how could they know? |  |
|  | E D |

