

Phil Headway - A Rebel Writer

tom:
Intro: G C D
G C D
G C D
G C D

I can't go without
My caramel coffee in the morning
My laptop under my arm
Yeah, the corner table is waiting for me
And Riley took my order

I was not allowed
To step on sparrow's again
But as soon as I sit on the chair
I quickly start to feed on words again
We're attracted to each other

The more I act from what I see
The more people move away from me
But if you wanna be free
You have to be yourself and take the risks

I am a rebel, feeling bright
And even-minded I don't write it right
I am a rebel, feeling bright
And I see and a say, I'm a rebel writer

G C G C
"You know, once I heard that the true rebel is the one who
In addition to living as he believes
he encourages the people around him to do the same"

I must confess
When it comes to women
I have my weakest points
After all it's hard to choose between

So so many flowers
When I was a boy
I wrote a fable on the walls
But my father made me rub my scrawls
Either way nothing was lost
?Cause I was writing my story

Mr. Sanders gave me a warning
I wasn't looking at the blackboard, sorry
The birdsong caught my attention
More than religion education

I am a rebel, feeling bright
And even-minded I don't write it right
I am a rebel, feeling bright
And I see and a say, I'm a rebel writer
And I see and I say, I'm a rebel writer

My brother Paul was so polite
Was always the good son
And now half-pint stays up at night
And sometimes he drops by

I am a rebel, feeling bright
And even-minded I don't write it right
I am a rebel, feeling bright
And I see and I say, I'm a rebel writer
And I see and I say, I'm a rebel writer
And I see and I say

Eb F C G
Ooooooooooooooooooooo
Eb F C G
Ooooooooooooooooooooo
Eb F C G
Ooooooooooooooooooooo
Eb F C G
Ooooooooooooooooooooo

Acordes



