

## He's A Rebel

Alisha's Attic

See the way he walks down the street  
Watch the way he shuffles his feet  
How he holds his head up high  
When he goes walking by why, why, why, why, why  
He's my guy  
When he holds my hand I'm so proud  
Cause he's not just one of the crowd  
I bet he's always the one  
To try the things I've never done  
And just because of that they will say, Hey!

He's a rebel and he'll never ever be, any good  
He's a rebel cause he never ever does, what he should  
And just because he doesn't do what, everybody else does  
That's no reason why I can't give him all my love

He is always good to me, always treats me tenderly  
He's not a rebel, no, no, no  
He's not a rebel, no, no, no, to me

If they don't like him that way  
They won't like me after today  
I'll be standing right by his side, when they say

He is always good to me, always treats me tenderly  
He's not a rebel, no, no, no  
He's not a rebel, no, no, no, to me  
(He's not a rebel - no-no-no)  
No-no-no  
(he's not a rebel, no, no, no)  
(he's not a rebel, no, no, no)  
No-no-no  
(He's not a rebel, no, no, no)