

## Rebel Code

Chumbawamba

Dreaming that you're quietly driving by  
Waking, wiping sleep out of your eyes  
Watching firry cocktails in the sky  
Rebel code, rebel code

Huddled in the cellars underground  
They're tapping out a code to bring you down  
Hacking into every home in town  
Rebel code, rebel code

One mic (one mic), three chords (three chords), our memories stored  
Rebel code  
One song (one song), two words (two words), no chance to get bored  
Rebel code

Stalin waits forever at the gate  
We simplify, we complicate  
The urge to break, the need to recreate  
Rebel code, rebel code

Changing everything that they were taught  
Alcohol and fire and ones and noughts  
Something in the water and the bones  
Rebel code, rebel code

One mic (one mic), three chords (three chords), our memories stored  
Rebel code  
One song (one song), two words (two words), no chance to get bored  
Rebel code