Ha, can't keep my thoughts to myself
Think I'll dust 'em off, put 'em back up on the shelf
In case my little baby girl is in need
Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now I been feeling it since 1966, now Might be over now, but I feel it still Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now Let me kick it like it's 1986, now Might be over now, but I feel it still

Got another mouth to feed Leave it with a baby sitter, mama, call the grave digger Gone with the fallen leaves Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now I've been feeling it since 1966, now Might've had your fill, but you feel it still Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now Let me kick it like it's 1986, now

Might be over now, but I feel it still

We could fight a war for peace
(Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)
It's time to give a little to the
Kids in the middle, but, oh until it falls
Won't bother me

Is it coming?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, yeah Your love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse, now Might be over now, but I feel it still

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
I've been feeling it since 1966, now
Might be over now, but I feel it still
Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
Let me kick it like it's 1986, now
Might be over now, but I feel it still
Might've had your fill, but I feel it still (hey)