

The Last Rebel

Lynyrd Skynyrd

There's a gray horse standin' still
As the soldier climbs in the saddle
For one last ride

As the rain pours off his hat
You can see the shadows of the past
Written in his eyes

Now the canons are silent
His friends are all gone
Gotta put it all behind him
If he ever wants to find his way home
He's the last rebel on the road

Just a boy with his old guitar
Keeps to himself
But everybody takes him wrong
But he carries on

Got a dream that'll never die
Can't change him
No use in stayin' where you don't belong

Now he's rollin' down the highway
Gone too far too fast
No one will ever find him
He'll never look back, whoaoh whoaoh

'Cuz he's the last rebel
He's all alone
'Cuz he's the last rebel
His friends are all gone
The last rebel on the road

There'll never be another like him
He's the last of a dying breed
Ain't no use in tryin' to tame him

'Cuz he's the last rebel
And he's all alone
He's the last rebel
His friends are all gone
He's the last rebel
Got to carry on
He's the last rebel
The last rebel on the road

(He's the last rebel)
He's the last rebel
He's the last rebel
(He's the last rebel)
He's the last rebel
(He's the last rebel)
He's the last rebel