Can't keep my hands 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 her 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 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)
Give in to that easy living
Goodbye to my hopes and dreams
Stop flipping for my enemies
We could wave until the walls come down
(Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)
It's time to give a little tip
Kids in the middle, move over 'til it falls
Don'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 you feel it still