

## Lonesome Rebel

Transatlantic

There is a man with a telescope  
He's in the trade of 'Peace & Dope'  
He's pointing at a house up in the hills

It's brand new times for the mission bell  
The word is out - he found the well  
Bottle up - bottle up to sell

The night is strangely bright  
This cavalcade of convenient lies  
Count them under starry skies  
There's no way you can hide it

Waltz like a traitor  
Mind he's a handsome devil  
Once he was the greatest  
But now he is doomed forever

There's a man on the telephone  
He's in the crowd, but still alone  
Seen it all - and he made his call to me

He said 'the world is in distress'  
'The politics, it's all a mess'  
Before we know he'll put it all to rest

The night is strangely bright  
This cavalcade of convenient lies  
Count them under starry skies  
There's no way you can hide it

Call for a favor - back to the curse of labor  
Call for a traitor - rise to the highest level  
Cry for a savior - and God he just sent a rebel  
He once was the greatest, now he's a lonesome rebel