

# David Bowie - Rebel Rebel

Tom: **A**

That riff

**D** You've got your mother in a whirl  
**E** She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl  
 Hey babe your hairs alright  
 Hey babe let's go out tonight  
 You like me and I like it all  
 We like dancing and we look divine  
 You love bands when they play it hard  
 You want more and you want it fast

**A** They put you down they say I'm wrong You tacky  
**E** thing you put them on

**D** Rebel Rebel you've torn you're dress  
 Rebel Rebel you're face is a mess  
 Rebel Rebel how could they know?  
**D** (Hold chord) back to riff) **E** (hold chord open **D** note &  
 Hot tramp I love you so

**D** You've torn your dress, your face is a mess  
**E** You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test  
 You've got your transmission and your live wire  
 You got your cue line and a handful of ludes  
 You wanna be there when they count up the dues

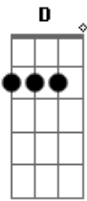
**D** ----- (Persistindo no riff)  
**E** And I love your dress  
 You're a juvenile success  
 Because your face is a mess  
 So how could they know?  
 I said, how could they know?

**D** So what you wanna know  
**E** Calamity's child, chi-chile, chi-chile  
 Where'd you wanna go?  
 What can I do for you? Looks like you've been there too  
 'Cause you've torn your dress  
 And your face is a mess  
 Ooo, your face is a mess  
 Ooo, ooo, so how could they know?  
 Eh, eh, how could they know?  
 Eh, eh

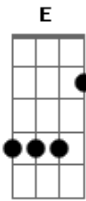
## Acordes



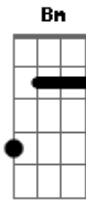
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com