

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

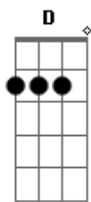
D ----- (Persistindo no riff)
E And I love your dress
 You're a juvenile success
 Because your face is a mess
 So how could they know?
 I said, how could they know?

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

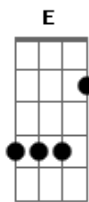
Acordes



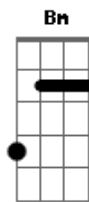
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