

# River City Rebels, Life Of A Rebel

you wanna get away but not too far  
hanging around, just playing guitar  
i miss the simpler days of an innocent life  
i'm finding myself always wishing on a star

[Chorus]

this is a day in the life of a rebel  
another day in the life of a man  
who's got nothing inside  
but his friends by his side  
and a bottle of hope in hand  
this is the day in the life of a rebel  
another day in the life of a man  
who's got nothing inside  
but his friends by his side  
a bottle in his hand

swinging back hoping for a taste of the past  
i'm living everyday like i'm living the last  
none of their rules are gonna keep me down  
cause pretty soon i'm gonna be 6 feet down  
so i'll wake up every morning and not open my eyes  
i'll never ask you questions when you tell me your lies  
some people wanna know "why are we here?"  
i guess the question is "why do we even care?"

[Repeat chorus]