

# Rebel

John Miles

Not for me all the things you must do.  
I am glad now that I can see through.  
They say that I'm crazy, I'm out of my mind,  
Searching for something I'll never find.  
Don't call me a loser,  
Call me a rebel.  
No one said I must run in this race.  
Always right, putting me in my place.  
I know it's not easy, believe in yourself,  
You won't find the answer in somebody else.  
Don't call me a loser,  
Call me a rebel.  
Call me a rebel.  
I'm not one of the crowd,  
The shout was so loud  
No one hears a word they say.  
I'm not one of the fools  
Who are making the rules  
And they're changing day by day.  
Call me a rebel.  
I've got nothing to hide,  
Just the feeling inside!  
Don't call me a loser,  
Call me a rebel.  
Call me a rebel.  
Call me a rebel.  
Call me a rebel.  
Call me a rebel.