

## Rebel to Rebel

.38 Special

When the night winds down and my thoughts run deep  
And the Lord hangs a black cat moon  
As I lie awake I swear I heard a song in the wind  
In the southern breeze I can hear the strummin'  
of a six string just outta tune  
And a whisky soaked voice  
Singing 'bout places he's been  
Cuttin' through the night  
Like a siren's song  
He's tellin' me tonight  
Gotta spread the news along

Rebel to rebel  
To anyone who's ever tried  
Rebel to rebel  
To take on the other side  
Callin' out his name as night is falling  
A brother's voice is calling  
Sending messages through the past  
To rebels like me and you

I can see his face as I watch the stars  
From a tour bus heading from town  
With a wink and a smile  
He'd tell me things words couldn't say  
To be a street survivor  
Boy you gotta stand tall  
Keep that dream in your heart  
I'll be there in the fight  
Nothing gonna stand in our way  
Well I'm taking his advice  
As I sing this song  
Let fortune roll the dice  
And don't you ever forget where you 're from

Rebel to rebel  
Now I see him walk away  
Rebel to rebel  
Here it come  
Now I hear his voice again  
Rebel to rebel  
To anyone who's ever tried  
Rebel to rebel  
To take on the other side  
Callin' out his name as night is falling  
A brothers voice is calling  
Rebel to rebel ooh rebels like me  
Rebel to rebel, rebel to rebel, rebel to rebel