See the way he walks down the street Watch the way he shuffles his feet How he holds his head up high When he goes walking byy-y-y-y-y He's my guy When he holds my hand I'm so proud 'Cause he's not just one of the crowd I bet he's always the one To tr y the things I've never done And just because of that they will say -- Hey! He's a rebel and he'll never ever be, any good He' s a rebel 'cos he never ever does, what he should And just beca use he doesn't do what, everybody else does That's no reason wh y I can't give him all my love He is always good to me, always treats me tenderly He's not a rebel, no-no-no He's not a rebel, no-no-no - to me-e-e-e If they don't like him that way They wo n't like me after today I'll be standing right by his side, whe n they say He's a rebel and he'll never ever be, any good He's a rebel 'cos he never ever does, what he should And just becaus e he doesn't do what, everybody else does That's no reason why, we can't share a love He is always good to me, always treats m e tenderly He's not a rebel, no-no-no He's not a rebel, no-no-n o, to me-e-e-e (He's not a rebel, no-no-no) No-no-no (He's not a rebel, no-no-no) (He's not a rebel, no-no-no) No-nono (He's not a rebel, no-no-no)