

# Rebel Soul

Kid Rock

I feel the world is cheatin'  
My heart is barely beatin'  
Like a lone wolf in the pack

No one to believe in  
Tryin' to fight these demons  
Where I'm going's where I'm at

Like high plains drifters  
And midnight misters  
Dancin' with the devil's rock n roll  
Dirt poor playboys  
And drug store cowboys  
Hey, rebel soul

I've been a man of reason  
Only to end up even  
I've paid the price of givin' back

Low down and double dealing  
Up on the mountain kneeling  
I feel your love is just a trap

Like high plains drifters  
And midnight misters  
Siftin' through the devil's pot o' gold  
Dirt poor playboys  
And drug store cowboys  
Hey, rebel soul

I feel just like I'm trapped by nighttime  
I sleep with one eye open in the day  
I've walked the wrong way but I've walked a long way

Touched by the hand of treason  
I'm through with not believin'  
I'm leavin' town my bags are packed

And if you feel the need when  
You finally find your feelings  
You'll know just where to find me at

With high plains drifters  
And midnight misters  
Dancin' with the devil's rock n roll  
Dirt poor playboys  
And drug store cowboys  
Hey, rebel soul