Johnny's got a car, he likes to drive it fast People stop and stair when he goes flyin past Got a leather jacket and his hair combed back Got himself a chevy that he painted primer black

Yeah he's a rebel Rebel

Johnny's got a girl, she wears a pretty dress Looks like Bettie Page baby more or less They go out driving on a California night Sometimes Johnny wants to rumble and fight

Cause he's a rebel Rebel A rebel Rebel

Sometimes he's got to go out, sometimes he's got to fight

Sometimes he's got to go out on a California night

He's a rebel

Rebel

Rebel

Rebel

Pabst blue ribbon and a cigarette
Remember the days that will never forget
Got it tattooed into his skin
Born to loose and long live the king
He's a rebel

Rebel

Rebel

Rebel

Sometimes he wants to rumble, sometimes he wants to fight

Sometimes he's got to go out on a California night

Cause he's a rebel

Rebel

A rebel

Rebel

Johnny's got a wife and kids, he's liven down the street.

He's got himself a place where the Rebel's go and meet Talk about the days, when they were still in school Knockin back the beers, an shootin pool

He's a rebel

Rebel

Rebel

Rebel

Sometimes he wants to rumble, sometimes he wants to fight

Sometimes he's got to go out on a California night

He's a rebel

Rebel Rebel

Rebel

Rebel