

Rebel Girl

Son Volt

There are women of many descriptions
It's a wild world, as everyone knows
Some are living in beautiful mansions
And are wearing the finest of clothes
There are blue-blooded queens and princesses
That have charms made of diamonds and pearls
But the only and thoroughbred lady is the rebel girl

That's the rebel girl, that's the rebel girl
To the working class she's a precious pearl
She brings courage and pride to the fighting rebel boy
I will fight for freedom with a rebel girl

Her hands may be hardened from labor
And her dress may not be very fine
But her heart in her body's beating

That is true to her class and her kind
And the grifters and the terror are troubling
In her spite and defiance she'll hurl
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