I'm searching for the now
I'm looking for the real thing, yeah

Head through a blue haze
Waiting for the musical craze
We gotta taxi for Mr. Nelson
Taxi for Mr. Nelson

Rebellious Jukebox yeah Rebellious Jukebox, oh

No sounds at first came out This machine had dropped out But it made music to itself Made music for itself

Rebellious Jukebox yeah Rebellious Jukebox now

I'm looking for the home of the real
I want a happy time now

Drinkers from the slaughterhouse Weren't happy and went out Noise resounds aloud Noise resounds the lounge

Rebellious Jukebox yeah Rebellious Jukebox oh

I sidled up to a fruit machine
This I was imagining:
Some drinkers dancing at the bar
Drinkers dancing for the bar

Rebellious Jukebox yeah Rebellious Jukebox now

I'm searching for the now
I'm looking for the real thing yeah