Do you remember the crazy clothes we all wore in our teens Yeah we'd choose the wildest shoes
We were digging the scene
Come down the stairs in the widest flairs, music playing loud Pappa shouts, Mamma screams..
"Why you hanging with that crowd?"

I'd do it again
Get the devil out from inside of me
Yeah, I'd do it again - again and again

Do you remember all the crazy bands we saw in our teens, I can't forget the mighty Zepp
They were digging the scene
We'd have a ball at the City Hall, the music oh so loud
All night long we'd scream and shout
Just hanging with my crowd

I'd do it again
Get the devil out from inside of me
Yeah, I'd do it again - again and again

Do you remember the crazy clothes we all wore in our teens Yeah we'd choose the wildest shoes
We were digging the scene
Come down the stairs in the widest flairs, music playing loud Pappa shouts, Mamma screams..
"Why you hanging with that crowd?"

I'd do it again

Get the devil out from inside of me

Yeah, I'd do it again - again and again

I'd do it again

Get the devil out from inside of me

Yeah, I'd do it again - again and again

I'd do it again

Get the rebel out from inside of me

Yeah, I'd do it again - again and again

Get the rebel out from inside of me

Yeah, I'd do it again - again and again