

Rebel Song

Capo 2

D

Not born to be a rebel

Bm

Not to fight a rebel's war

G

Not born to be an outcast

A7

D

Not to live outside the law

Was born to be a farmer

A man upon the land

Til the soil raise the crops

Just do the best you can

G

D

There's times you've got to choose

G

D

What is wrong and what is right

G

D

There's time you've got to choose

A7

D

Maybe fight that rebel fight

If it wasn't for the cops

Or the fact that we were poor

A magistrate in Melbourne

It was us against the law

We tried to fight the system

It was lawyers it was courts

And in the end they beat us

Time to fight a rebel's war

Lost the farm and hit the road

We did all that we could do

One step ahead of prison

We were thieves to pay our dues

You know you can't live this way

Well at least for not too long

Take one too many chances

And it's then your luck is gone

Em

It was our final job

A7

But we'd said all that before

Em

It was some lousy tip off

A7

D

Was a tip off to the law

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