

Rebel music
(Grushecky, Nardini, Toms, Simmons) by Joe Grushecky

What ever happened to that rebel music?
What ever happened to those angry boys?
I remember when we were younger
We used to make such a frightful noise
Rebel music
We were a hard living rock and roll playing band
We thought we had the whole world
In the palm of our hands
When we walked into the room
Everybody stopped and stared
We used to go where we wanted and do all that we dare
We all got a little older
We all grew a little colder
What ever happened to that rebel music?
What ever happened to those angry boys?
I remember when we were younger
We used to make such a frightful noise
Rebel music
We used to walk it like we talked it
We tried to reach for everything
But now my old telecaster needs a new set of strings
Through all the blood sweat and beers
For oh so many years
We burnt the candle until it all disappeared
It was never just a pay day
We had to have it our way
What ever happened to that rebel music?
What ever happened to those angry boys?
I remember when we were younger
We used to make such a frightful noise
Rebel music