

Rebel Rebel David Bowie

MAIN RIFF:

```
          D                      E
E |-----0------(0)(0)-----|
B |-----3--3--2--0--0-----2p0-----| p = pull off
G |-----1--1-----1-----|
D |---0-----2---|
A |-----|
E |-----0-----|
```

RIFF

```
D                      E
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
```

```
D                      E
Got your mother in a whirl
She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
Hey, babe, your hair's alright
Hey, babe, lets go out tonight
You like me, and I like it all
We like dancing, and we look divine
You love bands when they play it hard
You want more, and you want it first
```

```
A                      D
Put you down, you say I'm wrong
Bm                      E
You tacky thing, you put them on
```

RIFF

```
D                      E
Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress
D                      E
Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess
D                      E
Rebel Rebel, how could they know?
D                      E
Hot tramp, I love you so!
```

E|--3b4-| b = bend voor RIFF

RIFF

```
D                      E
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
```

```
D                      E
You got your mother in a whirl
'Cause she's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
Hey, babe, your hair's alright
Hey, babe, lets stay out tonight
You like me, and I like it all
We like dancing, and we look divine
You love bands when they play it hard
You want more, and you want it first
```

A D
They put you down, they say I'm wrong
Bm E
You tacky thing, you put them on
D E
Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress
D E
Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess
D E
Rebel Rebel, how could they know?
D E
Hot tramp, I love you so!

RIFF

D E
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo

RIFF

Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress
Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess
Rebel Rebel, how could they know?
D E
Hot tramp, I love you so!

Don't ya?

RIFF

You've torn your dress, your face is a mess
You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test
You've got transmission and a live wire
Got your cue lines and a handful of ludes
You wanna be there when they count up the dues
And I love your dress
You're a juvenile success
Because your face is a mess
So how could they know?
I said, how could they know?
To what you wanna know
Calamity's child, chi-chile, chi-chile
Where'd you wanna go?
Can I do for you? Looks like you've been there too
'Cause you've torn your dress
And your face is a mess
Ooo, ooo, your face is a mess
Ooo, ooo, so how could they know?
How could they know?

[Then end with one strum on the D chord]