



Rebel Cars And Rebel Girls

Lyrics by Chris Cutter, Music/Arrangements Rob, January 2012

Verse 1

When I was young, girls didn't come to my dreams, oh oh yeah
I was into motors and into machines
When I was getting older, all the things made a change
Girls made all my instruments run out of range

Verse 2

Machines were my big love, I built them for fun
And cars were my passion, I loved to let them run
But something was missing, in my car's life
So come on tell me, about the magic of the drive

Bridge

Daddy please show me how to drive this big car
I'm gonna take her out, but I won't take her too far
You sure gonna make it right with your head
hand and feet, oh yeah

Chorus

But you can't drive a car, if you can't ride in the back seat!
But you can't drive a car, if you can't ride in the back seat!
But you can't drive a car, if you can't ride in the back seat!

Verse 3

Now I am a man, cruising through out my life
I learned about girls, and I learned how to drive
When I'm on the hot roads, on long sunny days
I can still hear his voice and I listen to what he says

Bridge

Chorus

Guitar Chords:

Intro: A / C / D / F / G / A (2 x) then break C / C / C (3 x)
Verse: A / A / C C C / A / A / C C C / D / D / C C C / A / A
Bridge: F / C / G F / C / G F / C / G A
Chorus: E / D / A E / D / A E / D / A
Break: C / C / C D / D / D A (3 x)
Schluss: A / g / e / d / c / a / g / e ... Cis Cis / H / A / H / A ...Cis