

## Cape Breton Rebel

I was working at my store on the late night shift  
This old coot comes in says  
Do you mind if I sit  
Down for a while and have myself a cigarette

I said I don't mind  
That sounds all right  
I'm just sitting here  
Trying to pass the night  
Till daybreak comes  
And I become a free man

*(Chorus)*

The Cape Breton rebel  
He's the Cape Breton devil  
The prime minister of  
Country rock & roll

Well he had more stories  
Than there are stars in the sky  
Had a big rock on his finger  
And he told me one night  
He got it from Betty in Bedrock  
While he was giving her the bone

He'd sing the rich get richer  
The poor struggle to survive  
Angus knew the hard road  
Better than any man alive.  
He was the type to get run over,  
Again and again and again

*Chorus*

Well I went to university  
Read me a lot of books  
But I leant more from him  
Than any course I took  
Like how to find the good cigarette butts,  
Outside the coffee shop