

Rebel Yell

Billy Idol

Last night a little dancer, came dancin' to my door
Last night a little angel, came pumping on my floor
She said come on baby, you got a license for love
And if it expires, pray help from above, because
In the midnight hour, she cried more, more,
more
With a rebel yell she cried more, more, more
In the midnight hour babe more, more, more
With a rebel yell more, more, more
More, more, more! She don't like slavery, she won't sit and beg
But when I'm tired and lonely she sees me to bed
What sets you free and brought you to me, babe
What sets you free, I need you here by me, because
In the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell she cried more, more, more
In the midnight hour babe more, more, more
With a rebel yell more, more, more He lives in his own heaven
Collects it to go from the seven eleven
Well, he's out all night to collect a fare
Just as long, just as long it don't mess up his hair
I walked the ward, for you, babe
A thousand miles, for you
I dried your tears, of pain, babe
A million times, for you'd sell my soul, for you, babe
For money to burn, for you
I'd give you all, and have none, babe
Just to, just to, just to, just to, to have you here by me, because
In the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell she cried more, more, more
In the midnight hour babe more, more, more
With a rebel yell she cried more, more, more
More, more, more! Ooh yeah, little baby
She want more
More, more, more, more, more!
Ooh yeah, little angel
She want more
More, more, more, more, more!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>