

# 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/>