

Rebell Yell

Billy Idol

Last night a little dancer came dancin to my door
Last night a little angel came pumping on the floor
She said, "Come on baby, Ive 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 dont like slavery, she wont sit and beg
But when Im 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, hes out all night to collect a fare
Just so long, just so long, it dont mess up his hair I walked the walk for you, babe
A thousand miles for you
I dried your tears of pain, babe
A million times for you Id sell my soul for you, babe
For money to burn for you
Id give you all and have none, babe
Just-a, just-a, just-a, just-a
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, a little baby, she want more
More, more, more, more, more
Ooh yeah, a little angel, she want more
More, more, more, more, more

Songwriters

Steve Stevens; Billy Idol Published by

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