

Rebel Yell

Hugh Dillon Redemption Choir

Last night a little dancer came dancing to my door
Last night a little angel came pumping on my floor
She said, come on, baby, I've 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
She don't like slavery, she won't sit and beg
But when I'm tired and lonely she sees me to bed
What set you free and brought you to me, babe
What set 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, more, more
More, yeah, yeah, she want more
More, more, more, more
I walked the world with you, babe
A thousand miles with you
I dried your tears of pain
A million times for you
I'd sell my soul for you, babe
For money to burn with 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, more, more, more, more, more
More, yeah, yeah, she want more
More, more, more, more
Oh yeah, my little baby, she want more
More, more, more, more