

# Rebel Yell (Remastered)

## Billy Idol

Last night a little dancer came dancin' to my door  
Last night a little angel Came pumpin cross my floor  
She said "Come on baby I got a license for love  
And if it expires pray help from above" 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 set you free and brought you to be me babe  
What set you free I need you hear 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 so long, just so long it don't mess up his hair I walked the ward with you, babe  
A thousand miles with you  
I dried your tears of pain, babe  
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, just, just, just, 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 Oh yeah little baby  
She want more  
More, more, more, more, more Oh yeah little baby  
She want more  
More, more, more, more

Songwriters

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