

# Rebel Yell

## Otherwise

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

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