

Rebel Yell (Remastered)

Scooter

In the midnight hour Last night my little dancer came dancin' to my door
Last night my little angel came pumping on the floor
She said, "Oh come on, baby, I 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, wow
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 me, babe?
What set you free, I need to here by me Because in the midnight hour she cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more, wow
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more
With a rebel yell, more, more, more, more, more, more I'll walk the ward with you, babe, a thousand miles with
you
I'd dry your tears of pain, a million times for you
I'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 have you here by me Because in the midnight hour she cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more, wow
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 wants more, more, more, more, more, more
Oh yeah, little angel
She wants more, more, more, more, more, more

Songwriters

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