

Rebel 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, 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, 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 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, 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 walk for you, babe
A thousand miles for 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 for you
I'd 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