Last night a little dancer Came dancin' to my door Last night a little angel Came pumpin' on my floor

She said, "Come baby I've got 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

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 dont's mess up his hair

I walk the wars 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 none, babe
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
She cried more, more, more, more, more

Ooh yeah, a little baby
She want more, more, more, more, more
Ooh yeah, a little baby
She want more, more, more, more, more, more