

Rebel Yell

Tiny Tim

Last night, a little dancer came dancin' to my door
Last night, a little angel came pumpin' on the floor
She said, "come, 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

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, here by me
Because

In the midnight hour, she cried more, 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
He likes to sell out
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 world 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 for you
I'd give you all and have none, babe
Just to, just to, just to, just to, to have you, you here by me
Because, because, because

In the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell, more, more, more, wow
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more
With a rebel yell, more, more, more
More, more, more
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